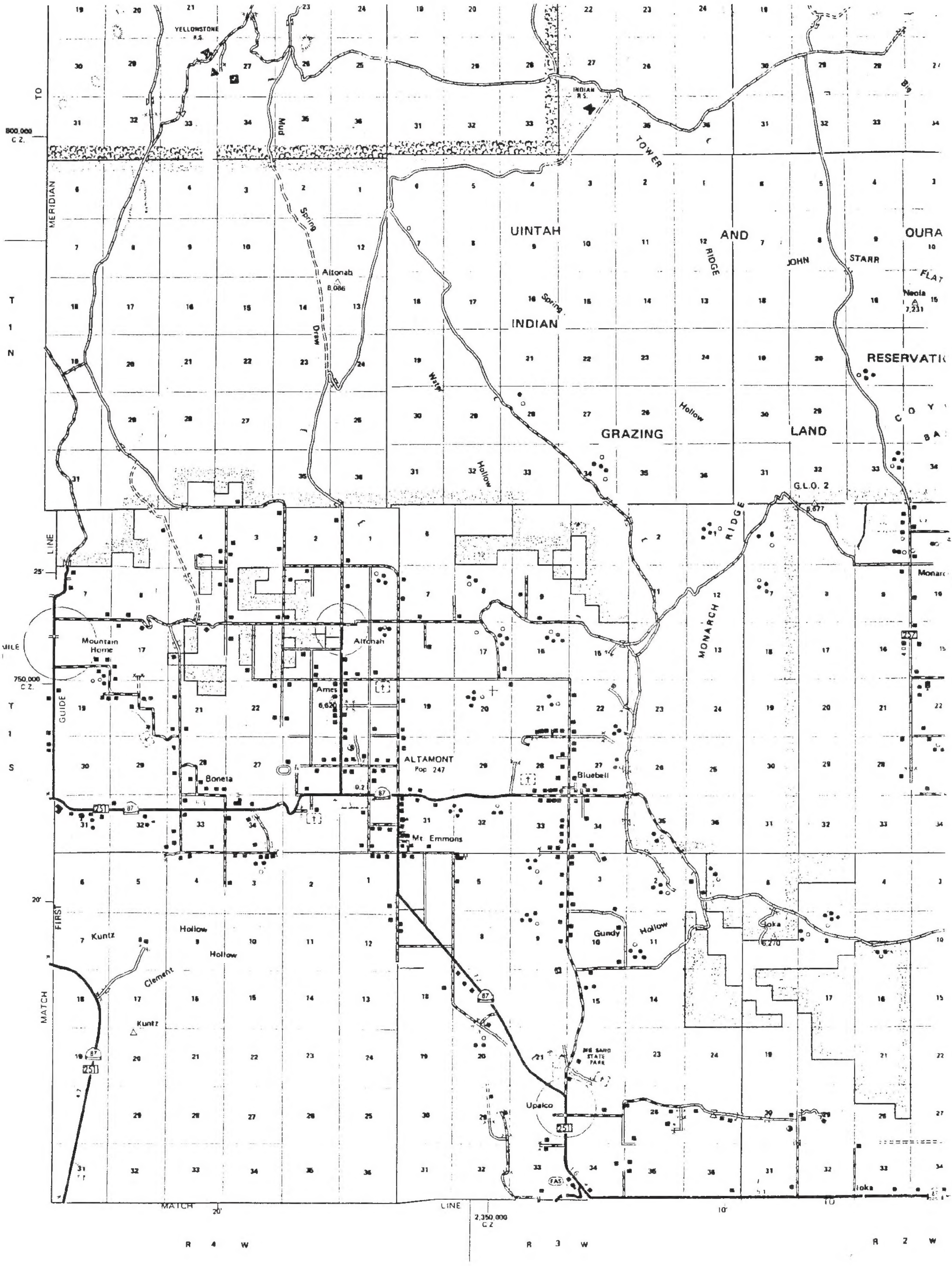
Harvest of Memories

1905 to 1988

HISTORIES OF:
Upalco
Altonah
Mt. Emmons
Altamont



YELLOWSTONE R.S.
INDIAN R.S.
TOWER
Mud
Spring
Draw
Altonah 8,086
UINTAH
AND
OURA
INDIAN
RESERVATI
GRAZING
LAND
RIDGE
JOHN
STARR
FLAT
Big
Neola 7,231
Water
Hollow
G.L.O. 2 6,677
MONARCH
RIDGE
Monarc
Mountain Home
Altonah
Ames 6,620
ALTAMONT Pop. 247
Boneta
Bluebell
Mt. Emmons
Gundy
Hollow
Ioka 6,270
Kuntz
Hollow
Clement
Kuntz
Upalco
STATE PARK
Ioka
800,000 C.Z.
750,000 C.Z.
MERIDIAN
TO
T 1 N
T 1 S
25'
20'
MILE
GUIDE
LINE
FIRST
MATCH
MATCH
LINE
2,350,000 C.Z.
20'
10'
10
R 4 W
R 3 W
R 2 W
87
251
257
FAS

Harvest of Memories

1905 to 1988

Compiled 1984 thru 1988

UPALCO

Helen Mitchell, Violet Lott.

ALTONAH

Lola Jones, Gwen Fisher, LaRue Fisher,
Kathy Fisher, Norita Tidwell, Helene Oman.

MT. EMMONS

Bernice Atwood, Verna Allred, Colleen Bisel.

ALTAMONT, UPPER COUNTRY & INDIANS

Melva Allred, Delaine Tidwell.

MY MOUNTAIN HOME

By Dawna Bird

I have a home near the mountains
The "Upper Country" so fine
Where the grandeur of nature abounds
Serene---Silent---and "mine".

After a home of wheels and canvas
And months of endless toil
Our snug little vine-covered cabin
Seems like a palace royal.

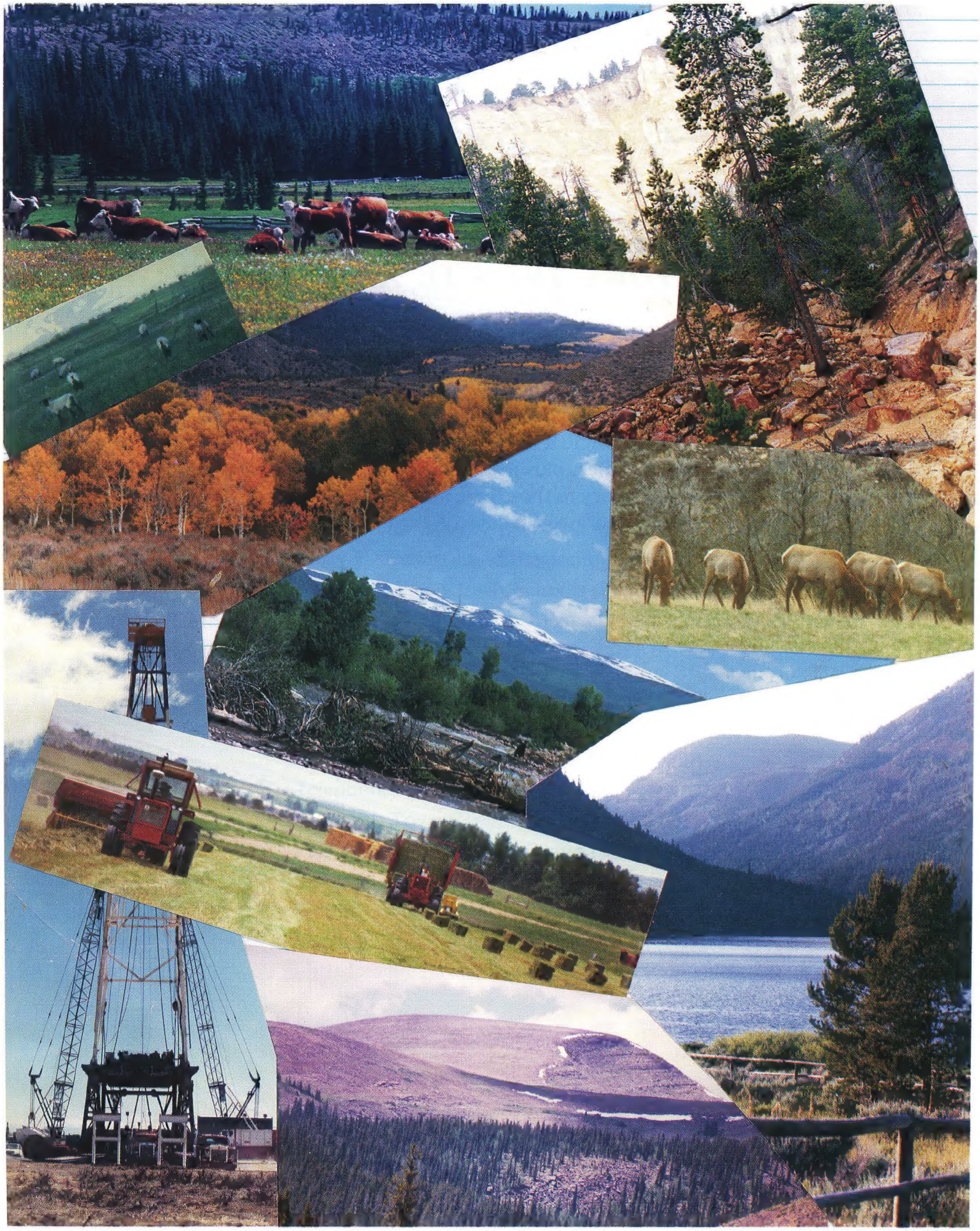
Memories of hauling river water
Clearing boulders and grubbing brush
Make us feel ever so grateful
For fields so green and lush.

Sitting on our porch in the evening,
Surrounded by flowers and trees
We enjoy the beauty of nature,
As we listen to the whispering breeze.

The legendary "Sleeping Lady"
Silhouetted by a crimson sky
Is a sight to thrill the mortal soul
As we watch the sunset die.

We imagine God in his heaven
Looking down on this beautiful land
Pleased with what we've accomplished
Making us a home truely grand.

Gratitude fills our humble hearts
As we think of him up above
And every night we give him thanks
For our blessings---and his love.



DEDICATORY TRIBUTE AND LEGACY

By Helene Jacobsen Oman

We publish this volume in tribute to those first pioneer settlers of this area, who had a dream and a goal, along with the courage and determination to, ''with their blood, sweat and tears'' make the land produce and build a secure future for their families. Histories within unfold stories of hardship, toil, sacrifice, plus joy and gratitude, as some witnessed the fruits of their labors. --- We leave it as a legacy to those here now, and to those who shall yet live in this land of clean air, clear streams and green fields! Lest they forget!

TABLE OF CONTENTS

SECTION I ....Upalco History (Beginning 1905) 1
Family Histories 19

SECTION II ....Altonah History (Beginning 1905)..................................158
Family Histories 183

SECTION III............Mt. Emmons History (Beginning 1905) 420
Family Histories of Mt. Emmons & Altamont..................426
Churches of Mt. Emmons & Altamont........................730

SECTION IV............Indians (Beginning 1850s) 737

SECTION V.............Altamont "Hub of the Upper Country" 743
Early History of Land (Beginning 1819)......................744
Homesteading & Early Schools (Beginning 1905) 744
Altamont High School, Elementary & Handicapped School (Beginning 1935) 749
Irrigation (Beginning 1907) 768
Post Offices (Beginning 1917) 778
Creameries (Beginning early 1900s)...........................779
REA (Moon Lake Electric, Beginning 1939) 781
Telephones (Beginning 1952) 784
Altamont Town (Beginning 1953) 786
Petroleum Industry (Beginning 1950s) 799
Banks (Beginning 1974) 803
Tidbits 804
Military Service (Beginning 1917) 807
Little League Baseball (1972 WBBA Game).....................819

Back row: LaRue Fisher, Helene Oman, Lola Jones, Kathy Fisher, Delaine Tidwell, Colleen Bisel. Front row: Gwen Fisher, Bernice Atwood, Helen Mitchell, Verna Allred, Violet Lott. Inserts: Norita Tidwell, Melva Allred.

PURPOSE

This book committee is a group of ladies who felt that the beginning of the settlement of this basin should be recorded as history because we all tend to take so many things for granted. Everywhere we go someone has been there before to clear the way and make it a habitable place for a civilization to live. Maybe as you read these histories, you will realize it wasn't always the way it is today.

We feel this book is unique because it is a history of this area from 1819 when it was owned by Mexico, through the formation of the Indian Reservation, the opening of this area to the homesteaders, earliest schools, churches and etc., down to the present time - 1988.

It has taken us since 1984 to collect this infomation and family histories. We cannot count the letters or telephone calls or the time spent in contacting people, and many of them have chosen not to contribute their histories. Therefore, it isn't as complete as we would have liked it to be, for this we are sorry but we have tried.

It has taken many projects to raise enough money to get it to the publishers. This has required many bake sales, quilting quilts, we sponsored two Christmas fairs, catered many dinners, auctioned a cedar chest, a clock, and we cannot count the hours, miles and time or money spent by this committee.

Many names will be omitted because no official records could be obtained. This is regretable, but after many requests, the response for records was very gratifying. Some material came too late to be included.

****

"Those of you who are reading this book for the mistakes you will find---we have included many for your reading pleasure." (A Chet Atkins saying.)

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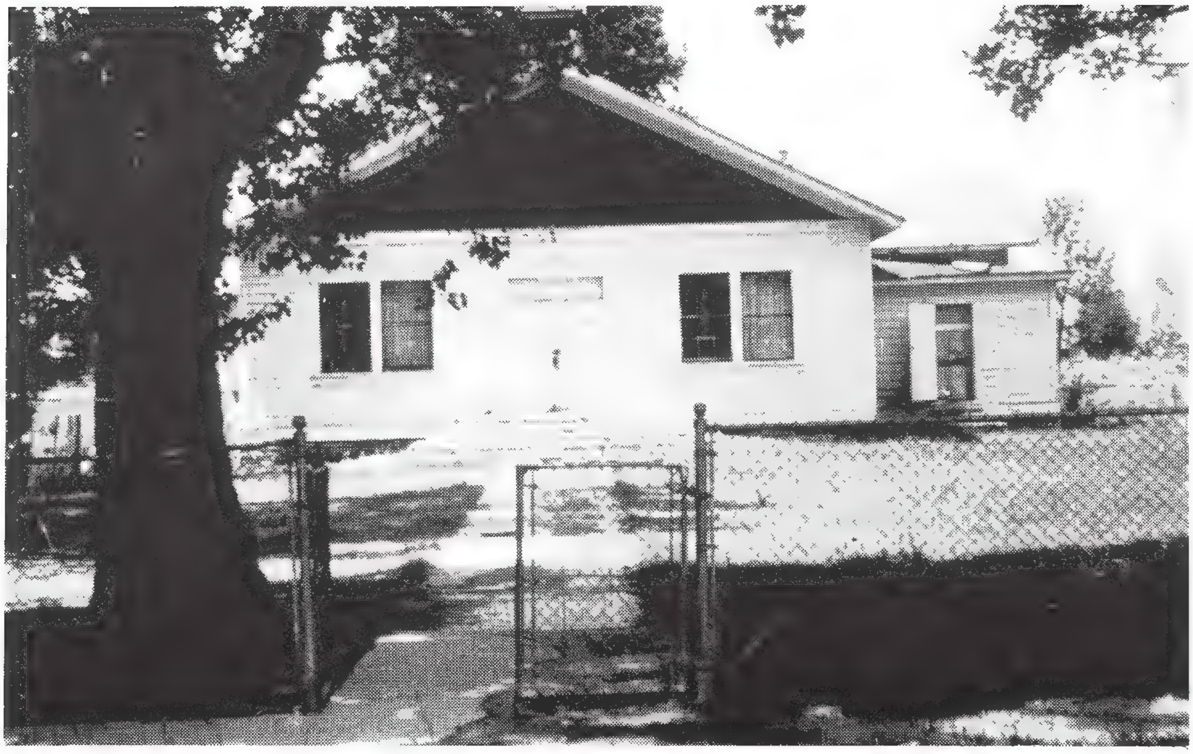
A special thank you to everyone who has helped us in any way in compiling this book.

SECTION I



This building was the only church built in Upalco. It was used as a school, for entertainment, and wedding dances. It was fondly referred to as "The Hall" in most early stories.

UPALCO HISTORY

"EARLIER KNOWN AS LAKE FORK"

In about 1913, a power plant was built on the Lake Fork river about a mile and a half from where Upalco now stands, supplying power to Roosevelt and Myton. The plant was called the Uintah Power and Light Company. So the people took the first letter from each word and formed the name UPALCO. The name has been used for the town since that time. This gave Upalco electricity much sooner than the rest of the upper country.

It is to the courageous, hard working pioneers who founded this area that this book is dedicated. We sincerely hope most of the facts are correct. But most families remember facts a little differently.

HOME AGAIN

by Dawna Mecham Bird

Thoughts of idle, carefree days
Of my childhood long ago,
Make me reminisce of times—
And folks I used to know.

The Upalco-Ioka area
Was a happy place to live:
Neighbors were kind and friendly,
With abundant love to give.

It seemed that no one in the world
Could be happier than me
As I dreamed the dreams of childhood
In colorful fantasy.

Those days are gone forever,
But forgotten they'll never be;
They're always there for recall
In the file of my memory.

Now I'm a grandmother—gray and aging—
With a heart full of love and pride
For a posterity large and growing,
And my husband by my side.

Upalco is my home again,
With my husband, choice and dear;
I feel again that sense of peace
That I always enjoyed here.

1. Murphy Lumber Truck Robert Iorg, Gary Taylor, Eddie Taylor, Dexter Reese.

2.Ramse Butt in Big Sand Lake Ice Break up. Photo by Fred Thacker.

3. Thacker Repair, owned by Tom Thacker.

4. Bill Taylor, a load of props; Gary on horse.

5. Glenn Ashby, Prize Team.

6. Danny Knight Eagle Scout project. Monument, at Big Sand Wash Lake.

HISTORY OF THE UPALCO WARD RELIEF SOCIETY

It was in the spring of April 2, 1907 when the writer of this history arrived. There were no trees anywhere except a few on the Dry Gulch and down on the Lake Fork River. The rest was a prairie indeed as far as habitation was concerned. But very beautiful. The trees were just leafing out. Yellow Lillies and Snow Balls were in bloom. In the space of a few days, the flat, as it was called, was yellow with lilies dotted here and there with pink, yellow, and every shade imaginable. Little mounds of red cactus stood up here and there as though to warn you of danger. It was a very pretty sight. Then came the Blue Bells, acres of them with patches of white Sand Lilies here and there. Red Slippery Elm was in profuse, thus making it afield of red, white and blue. Wild yellow Cosmos, pink and blue Rabbit Brush and night white Midnights, and wild Verbena opened their eyes to the evening air giving out the most fragrant perfume. This making it a veritable flower garden.

Large bands of Indian ponies roamed the desert. Some of these were very beautiful and majestic. It was wonderful how the leaders of these bands would always be on the alert, watching out for dangers of any kind and how they would round up their bands, then go out alone to meet whatever danger was awaiting them. Sometimes the leaders of these bands would meet, and a very wicked battle would be fought. This lasted until one or the other would give up or get killed. Horny toads, scorpions, rattle snakes, and the worst horrors of all, Indians. How their hearts would beat with terror when they saw Indians coming. But they never did anything but beg for food. This kept up until the people could stand it no longer. They would tell them to go to Captain Hall, who was overseerer of the Indians, and he would give them food and what they wanted. This stopped their begging.

The first families that lived in Lake Fork, now Ioka and Upalco, were Mr. Ted Howells and family, Mr. Reather and family, Mr. Arthur Key and wife. Mr. and Mrs. Lorenzo Pitt built the first cabin on the flat. Arthur Key and wife arrived August 1906 and lived on the Purdy place on the river until Nov. 13, 1906, when they moved to Nevada, January 23, 1907, returned January 1908. Algra Key was born, the first baby girl and Lamar Marshall in July 17, 1908.

Mr. Robert Marshall came and built a cabin then went away until 1908. all moved away for the winter, but Mr. Ted Howells, who stayed. Mrs. Howells was the only white woman here that winter. Her loneliness can be imagined. Out here away from all she knew. Her husband, Mr. Howells, got out posts and hauled lumber, often leaving her and her two children, Val Jean and Gladys, alone for days at a time. In the spring of April 2, 1907, Mr. Ephraim Marrett moved his family here. April 3, Mr. John Palmer, and in May, Mr. Newel Knight and family moved in.

Immigration then commenced in earnest. There was every kind of an outfit you could imagine. Sometimes you would see one large horse and one very small one hooked together. Some so poor and run down, they could hardly walk. There would be every kind of cooking utensil, stoves, pipes, wash boilers, tubs, hanging around the wagon, while in it, there would be perhaps a piece or two of furniture, bedding and children; and what few things could be put in one wagon. Sometimes a cow would be tied behind. There were very few houses. Mostly tents, dugouts, or sometimes slabs stood on ends. Sometimes they would go down to the Lake Fork River and cut cottonwood trees, peel the bark away and stand them on ends or laid up like in a stockade position or like any other log. With plaster in the cracks, these were quite warm, if not so good looking. Ephraim Marrett dug the first well, going 42 feet before he struck water and just a little then, not enough to supply one family. Water had to be hauled a distance of four miles, and five miles in places. Stock horses were driven twice a day to water.

Lizzetta Knight, early pioneer and mid wife, who delivered most of the early babies in this area.

Yona Zeineth Mitchell, first Relief Society President. She traveled many long miles in a wagon or buggy to do her calling. Wife of Nathaniel Mitchell.

The first baby was born to Mr. and Mrs. Knight, August 16, 1907, a boy. They named him Peter Newel Knight. There were no doctors here at that time and so all the help she had was what her neighbor Mrs. Howells could give her, but she got along fine. In September, Mr. Knight had gone to Vernal for supplies, which would take several days. While gone, his little 18-month-old son took pneumonia. Everthing was done to ease the little sufferer, but nothing seemed to help. A Doctor Strong was here visiting his sister Mrs. Fountain. They thought of him so Revella and Margaret started out in the dead of night on foot to see if they could get him to come. There were no roads or trails and rattle snakes, horny toads, scorpions on every side, but nothing daunted them. After wandering around trying to find the house or tent they finally succeeded in finding it and getting Dr. Strong to go with them. Nothing that human hands could do could save him and so he quietly passed away September 15, 1907, not quite two months after baby Peter was born. Mr. William Stone made the casket and Mrs. Howells, Mrs. Stone and Mrs. Marrett trimmed it. There was no church house or any public buildings of any kind, so the funeral was held under a bowery in front of their tent. Bishop Dan Lambert presided. During the funeral, the sun shown through a hole in the bowery on the body of the casket. A man got up and put more limbs over it to keep out the sun.

In October, Mr. Ted Howells, Mr. Newell Knight, John Palmer and Mr. Marett decided to build a school for the few children that were here. It was completed in November and a dance and dinner was given. There were 13 children who attended this school. Mr. C.B. Fountain taught. There were no school benches and so all sat around a table and studied together.

In the Spring of 1908, Mr. T.B. Hallett moved in with a little store which he set up in a tent on the Ephraim Marrett place. In May of the same year, Mr. Hallet applied to the government for a post office. The people had to go to Myton for their mail, a distance of 10 miles. It was granted on the condition that if there was enough mail that went through for three months, it would be granted. The mail had to be carried free of charge. The only pay the carrier got was what the people were able to pay him. Miss Vernetta Marrett, a girl of 16, volunteered to carry the mail, driving a tricky horse in a little old cart. She had to ford the Duchesne River twice a day. In the fall, Charley Percival was established as mail carrier and the office was granted.

Between the years of 1908 and 1909 there were several deaths. Four tragic deaths. Mr. Newell Knight died June 22, 1908 of heart disease, leaving a wife and 8 children. No one knows the sorrow and privation this family went through. She went out nursing for a living. Mr. Wolf and wife lived on the Lake Fork river. He took a hemorrhage of the lungs in the night and died suddenly. There were no neighbors for miles around. The shock and terror of being alone turned Mrs. Wolf's hair perfectly white in one night. Rev. Starmount also lived on the Lake Fork River were Mrs. Hunt now lives. One day his oldest boy of about 12 years was driving his father's team. He had the lines wrapped around his waist. Something frightened the team and they ran away dragging the boy through cobble rocks and prickley pears, killing him. His body was badly lacerated and the wounds were filled with dirt and prickley pears.

Early in the Spring of 1909, Mr. Harlin Jines was away from home and in his absence, his wife Florence had to care for the cows. They had gotten on their neighbors place. She had to leave her two little children, a boy of five and a girl of three, alone. While she was gone, they decided to make a bon fire. The little boy struck a match, it flared up catching his little sister's clothing on fire, burning her to death. The mother returned and saw the red, but thinking it was her little niece with a red dress on and had come to play, thought nothing of it until she got home finding her little girl burned to death. This nearly drove her insane. People from miles around did all they could to help these people in their distress.

Up until 1909, there were no religious organizations. Then the Lake Fork Branch of the Roosevelt Ward was organized with Don Pack as Presiding Elder. Only Sunday School was held then until May 14, 1911, when Yoma Z. Mitchell was made Relief Society President of the Lake Fork Branch. Church and Relief Society was held in the enlarged Palmer School House. She went through many handships and sacrificed much in order to attend to her duties. Most of the time walking the distance of 4 ½ miles. Walking 9 miles the round trip through sage brush, and prickley pears, as there were no roads, merely trails, and at times not that. One time in walking home, she had to wade a large canal as there were no bridges. She was never too tired or the distance too long for her to go if anyone was sick or in need. She was always there with a helping hand. She was a beautiful seamstress and always did most of the sewing on the burial clothes.

This section, reaching from Mt. Emmons to Roosevelt was organized in Nov. 1913 and known as Mural Ward. Sister Yoma Z. Mitchell was again chosen as president, Mrs. Edith Mathews and Mrs. John Angus as counselors, with Naomi Nelson, secretary; and Eldora Potts as treasurer. Each family was supposed to donate a bushel of grain to the Relief Society. Mrs. Yoma Z. Mitchell and Edith Mathews hitched a team and gathered the grain, leaving it in the George Potts granary. They were a month gathering grain. They had to cover a distance of 20 miles in gathering this grain. They loaned this wheat out to the farmers, the farmers paying them a peck on the bushel, to be delivered in the fall. The Relief Society teachers had long distances to travel, often riding horseback. Mrs. Fred Case and Mrs. James Evans, now of Mt. Emmons Ward, had to travel a distance of 12 miles to go to the Palmer Schoolhouse to Relief Society meeting. They would do their teaching in the forenoon and go to meeting in the afternoon.

Mrs. George Potts died May 1914, leaving a family of four. Her death was the first mother to die in Lake Fork.

The distance was so great for the children to travel to the Palmer Schoolhouse, a little schoolhouse was erected in what is now Upalco. Mr. William Neil was the first school teacher. Later, a log building was erected and Sunday School was held one week in it and the next in the Palmer Schoolhouse. On the 17th of March, 1914, the cornerstone was laid for the Rock Hall, and was completed. What is now Upalco Ward was organized as Lake Fork Branch of the Mural Ward. Sister Yoma Z. Mitchell was released November 16, 1916. Agnes C. Mitchell was chosen president in her place. Edith Mathews and Mary Syndergard were counselors and Naomi Nelson as Secretary with Annie White, treasurer and Kate Pitt, assistant secretary.

In the Spring of 1917, these sisters planted a patch of beans and raised them. In the fall, they gathered them and threshed them. They had 600 lbs. of beans. These and the grain the sisters had gathered and had on hand, was hauled to Mt. Emmons by the president to be put in the steel granary.

The Upalco Ward was organized Dec. 2, 1917 and Emanuel B. Murphy was made bishop, Eliza A. Murphy as president of the Relief Society, Mary Syndergard and Laura Marshall as counselors, and Sarah Durfey as secretary. She was released April 17, 1919, and Lovina Murphy was chosen in her place. These sisters were very active in assisting the bishop in every possible way, in erecting the new church house. They accumulated means by saving Sunday eggs and other ways enough to purchase chairs for the building when it was completed.

Mary Syndergard was released Jan. 12, 1920. April the 25, 1920, Laura Marshall was made first counselor and Agnes E. Carrell was chosen second. Laura Mecham was chosen to fill the vacancy the same day. Sarah Durfey was released Dec. 9, 1928. Edna Mecham was made first counselor to Sister Murphy, and Olive Carrell, second counselor. Edna Mecham was released Feb. 25, 1925, Olive Carrell was sustained first counselor and Susie Mitchell was chosen second counselor.

Jed Woodard, Ren Pitt, Clyde Mitchell and George Potts. The rest are unknown. First ball team or ball game at the lawn celebration.

On Nov. 25, 1926 Eliza A. Murphy was released on account of illness. The following officers were sustained: Martha Mitchell, president, Susie Mitchell and Stella Pitt, counselors and Margaret B. Evans, secretary and treasurer. The sisters served together until July 8, 1928. President Martha Mitchell was released on account of illness. This same date Sarah Durfey was made president with Edna Mecham and Mary E. Moon, counselors and Lavina Murphy, secretary and treasurer. Nov. 17, 1929, Sarah Durfey was released and the following officers were installed the same day: Pres. Edith M. Mathews, Lula Mecham and Naomi Nelson, counselors, with Lovina Murphy as secretary and treasurer. Jan. 13, 1931, Naomi Nelson was released and Christina Lloyd was chosen the same day. Mamie Winkler was chosen president, Sept. 27, 1926 with Lovina Potts, Naomi Nelson as counselors and Lovina Murphy as secretary. Mamie Winkler was released Oct. 1937 and Naomi Nelson was put in with Bernice Mitchell as first counselor and Lovina Potts second counselor and Lovina Murphy, secretary and treasurer.

The early years were the hardest on the women. Their only source of livlihood was from the cedar posts, butter and eggs which were traded to Mr. Miller's store at Altonah, T.B. Hallett Store at Lake Fork, or sometimes at Myton or Roosevelt stores. When they went to a store for groceries or dry goods, they did not have it, they would always say it is on the road from Price. It took a man 10 days to make around trip from Price here with a freight wagon and team.

The first water that was used on this flat was taken out of Sand Wash. This was not sufficient and could not be kept in the ditch for rolling sand. So the farmers got together and started the Class C Canal, coming out of the Lake Fork River at the Hunt place. They worked very hard, meeting many disappointments. The side hill would keep sliding into the ditch as fast as they could dig it out. Mrs. Lula Pack had come to see her husband who was working on the ditch and to bring him some food. While walking down along the ditch, a loose rock from a cliff fell and hit her baby on the head, killing it instantly. This was indeed a hard blow to them. A few of the Lake Fork men got discouraged and pulled out by themselves and went farther up the river, 15 miles, thus succeeding in getting water. After $90,00 was sunk in, the others finally gave it up and joineed them, thus enlarging the Lake Fork Canal and making the present Class C Canal.

A big celebration was given in honor of the occasion, a program, dinner and dancing. The following song was composed and sang by Melvin Pitt and wife, Leota Pitt:

Tune Casey Jones

Come all ye Rounders
If you want to hear a story about a brave engineer.
Johny Angus was his name, on the Lake Fork Grader
Where he won his fame.
He called Mell Pitt at half past four
He kissed his wife at the old tent door
He mounted the Grader with the shovel in his hand
We're going to have water through the rock and sand.

Chorus

Lake Fork, we're going to have water
Lake Fork through the rock and sand
Lake Fork going to have water
We're going to have water through the rock and sand.

There was another song the Relief Society sisters composed and sang, but we were unable to get the words.

We must not forget one of our noted characters of the Red Tribe, an Indian by the name of One Eyed Tim. He was considered a very dangerous Indian, but never proved so to the white settlers. One Thanksgiving Day, he went from house to house trying to trade for a fighting rooster. Each family would tell him it was Thanksgiving Day and ask him if he had eaten. He would say, "No, no eat. Me hungry." so he would eat. He did this at five different houses until he was so full he had to loosen his belt and still tried to eat more. His niece White Lilly and Charley went to Upalco School for two years.

(New Author)

In the Spring of 1909, George Potts, Nathaniel Mitchell and a few others moved in. On the Fourth of July of thisyear they had the first big celebration. It was held in front of the Hallet Store. In the flat a bowery was built, free lemonade was given away, and there were prizes for the races the children ran. A ball game was played in the afternoon. People came from miles—the Uwells from what is now Mt. Emmons, and maybe some came from farther away than that. People have just began to find out there were enough to celebrate.

That Fall, the men started to get out logs for a school house. School was held in a one-room shanty until the following Spring, when the log building was finished, at what was then called Lake Fork, now Upalco. This building was the scene of lots of good times. Oscar Nelson gave his wedding dance here. When the Lake Fork ditch was finished, a celebration was held with a large crowd present. The Relief Society was on the job selling ice cream all day and night. What good dances, and what good sociable times; quadrilles, varsovienna, danish slide, a polygamy dance, handkerchief waltz, virginia reel, polka, schottische, clap waltz, circle two-step, waltz and two-step were some of the dances.

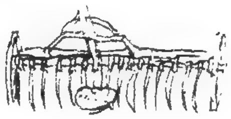
Many times the people danced until late and had to go so far home that they would just get home in time to do their chores. Dances were not the only form of amusement, house parties were held that were lots of fun. A man moved in by the name of Westcott. He could play the violin, so he furnished the music for the house parties. The Kreb-Mitchell Band furnished music for many dances after 1911. Before this, violins and mandolins were the music or string orchestra.

At Lake Fork during the early years, no one had to worry over pastures. Everyone turned their herds in the cedars and in the evening, one or two of a family went after the cows, bringing the entire town herd. The next night,l someone else would go. On Sundays, all the boys and girls would get horses and all go. What fun they had hunting the cows and riding. The children did not seem to know about the hardships, like the hard winter, hay had to be hauled from Vernal for twenty or thirty dollars a ton.

Written by: Agnes C. Mitchell, chairman; Irene Iorg and Edith Mathews, assistants, 3 May, 1941.

Jack Spencer and wife Sandra in their original home in Ioka (1949). They were early settlers of Lake Fork.

Home of E. B. Murphy. The family moved into the home when they came to the Basin in 1917. Picured is Gloria Murphy, William and George Jensen.



Irene Potts Iorg wrote the following history. She came in the hot summer time when things were parched and not so beautiful. "When our family first moved to Lake Fork, it looked like a desolate place, nothing but sage brush, rabbit brush, and small sage, and not a fence. My father first came in 1908 and later brought his family in June. The Jeff Mathews family, Robert Marshall family, Kate and Ren Pitt were living on the Dave Richardson place. On the 4th of July, the settlers had a celebration in the flat south of Halletts store. It was in Ioka then. The men built a bowery. They had a barrel full of free lemonade, a lovely program, races for the kids and a ball game. There we met a lot of people who became lifelong friends. At this celebration, dad met Ren and Kate Pitt. They told him if he would come up the next day, they would show him some land he could file on. Dad, mother and the family came up on the fifth of July. Dad liked the place, so he went to Vernal and filed on it July 6, 1908. Dad built us a house that summer. We moved up from Ted Howells' in August, Ted being a brother-in-law to dad. The Nathaniel Mitchells moved on their place that summer too.

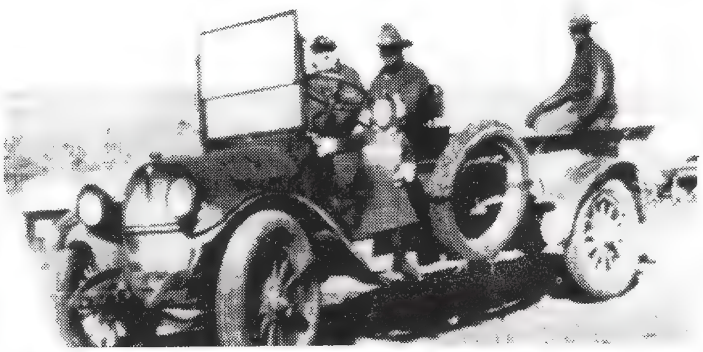
On the east of Upalco lived a group of bachelors. They had been on various jobs and now started to come back to their places. By name they were: John Horton, who never married and was from Nebraska; George Evans, Henry Mitchell, and Oscar Nelson.

In Ioka, they had a small building 12 by 12 feet in which they held school. The girls from Upalco rode horses, and some stayed at Mrs. Palmers. We belonged to Wasatch County then. This same Fall, they built the Palmer schoolhouse where my folks sent me to school for two months. Then they brought me home.

The Mathews, Marshall, Potts and Pitts moved an old shanty with a lean-to up in the road just below the Key's place on some land that belonged to Mrs. Marshall. They fixed up the shanty, make us plank seats, plank benches. They hired Wall Neal from Mt. Emmons to teach the school. He taught until along about Spring, resigned, and Miss Naomi Mitchell was hired until school was out.

Later, Jeff Mathews, Robert Marshall and Dave Richardson as school board members went to the mountains and got out logs and lumber to build us a new school house. They had the new school house built ready for school in the fall. It was a crude building. Logs hewed and it

E. L. Murphy Cash Store, gas, coal oil, thread, cloth, groceries and only phone for many years. One had to send a messanger to get someone to the phone. The phone was used only for an emergency.


Parley Mitchell in one of the first mail trucks to come to Upalco. Hugo on back, others unidentified.

was daubed with cement. The floor had large cracks, but it was warm and didn't leak. We had such good times here. We were so all together. We had community suppers, pot luck lunch. What feeds we had! The first Fall, a Mr. Olsen and Miss Lambert taught school. They got married and moved away. Then Miss Naomi Mitchell, Miss Birdie Timothy taught until Miss Mitchell married Oscar Nelson. Then Mrs. Nelson taught.

The Ephraim Mechams came that fall. They had been here only a week when Mr. Mecham came to George Potts and asked Mrs. Potts if she would help his wife. She said yes if he would get Mrs. Mathews to help her, so they delivered a nice baby girl.

We went to the Palmer school house for Church, Sunday School, Mutual and Relief Society. In 1910, they organized a Branch with John A. Angus as Presiding Elder, Walter Baird 1st Counselor and James Evans, 2nd Counselor. October 12, 1912, the Lake Fork Branch became Mural Ward with John Angus as bishop and Yoma Zenith Mitchell as Relief Society President, Mrs. Edith Mathews and Mrs. Angus as counselors. They served until Lake Fork Relief Society was organized March 25, 1915. At first, some of Mt. Emmons came to Mural Ward. I can remember when Mrs. Anna Evans and Mrs. Fred Case came as visiting teachers in a wagon. Mrs. Mitchell had a horse and buggy to travel in.

There was no water in this little community. They hauled every drop from the Lake Fork River. In 1909 and 1910, Class C tried to build a canal just west of Upalco. They made a large cut, then built the canal around the side hill. When they put the water in the canal, the hillside slid out. They tried two or three times, but the same thing happened, so they gave it up. so many discouraged people! Some of the farmers in Upalco went farther up the river and looked over the site. They thought they could build a canal there, so they organized with Robert Marshall as president, Jeff Mathews, vice president, and Oscar Nelson as secretary-treasurer—a position he held until March 29, 1954.

I can remember two of the board members, George Potts and C.C. Synderguard, filed on water for a thousand acres of land. This was a very early filing. Later, they had to file on fifteen hundred acres more. There were about twenty five men working on the canal. They hired John Angus as engineer on the canal as he had also engineered the Class C. After they got the sidehill built, the canal through the flat finished in a hurry. Then one day, we had water! What a happy sound! In June 1911, we had what they called "Ditch Day" with a large celebration—a real brass band with Robert Krebbs, the leader with the Mitchell boys playing in it. Our mothers made and sold ice cream, and at night, the band played for the dance. Right shortly after, Class C filed an enlargement on the Lake Fork Canal. The water runs in both canals to this day. I think the Lake Fork men left their mark or monument when they built the canal with such primitive equipment.

In about 1912, the Uintah Power and Light Company started a power plant inthe river west of Lake Fork as it was called then. Men started to build the pole line. In 1914, they had the power plant built. They had a dance in the building before putting in the machinery.

We had been getting our mail at Hallet's store. Then a post office was established at Mrs. Marretts' in Ioka. It was called Lake Fork Post OFfice. A Mr. Frazille was an electrician. His wife Hazel put in for a post office, which she got and they named it Upalco, taking the first letters out of Utah Power and Light Company. Later, Frazelles left and the post office was discontinued until 1918 when the E. B. Murphy's re-established the post office in their store and had it a long time. Rhoda Barker and then Ambrose Mitchell, were postmasters, after which Irene Iorg had the post office for 24 years when she retired September 11,

Ted Howells family, 1918. They were early settlers of Ioka. Pictured are Ted Howells, Gladys Howells Mitchell, Grace Howells Brookenlong. Front, Mrs. Howell and children, Vadella and Clyde.

1962 on account of failing health and poor eyesight. Now rural free delivery has replaced the post office.

Mrs. George (Eldora) Potts, my mother, was the first death in what is now known as Upalco. In 1913, she was very sick so Mr. Potts took her to Park City where she wrote him in February. She wanted to come home. Her sister, Sadie, came to take care of her until she died May 10, 1914. The school building had been abandoned, so they held her funeral in back of her house in the yard. She was buried in Woodland. After her death, we stayed until Fall when dad rented his house. We went to Park City and Kamas. When we came home in the Spring, someone had stolen a lot of our things.

Robert Marchat taught school in dad's house that winter. In the meantime, men were working on a rock school house and when completed it was used for church gatherings, dances, and plays. The building had a flat roof which kept leaking and when the E. L. Murphy family moved into the community, the school board put up two tents with floors to hold the school. E. L. Murphy, Rhoda Barker, Marva Anderson, Hazel Marshall, Clara Marshall Calvert and Miss Josephine Hunt were some of the first teachers.

The Upalco Ward was organized in 1918 with Emanuel B. Murphy as bishop and Mrs. Eliza Murphy as Relief Society President. A new church house-recreation hall was now a community project. Men went to the mountains to get trees cut and hauled to the sawmill. In January 1919, some of the men were at the mill when someone came in with the flu. So many had it at one time. George Potts stayed with the sick and helped with the dead, cut wood for the homes where sorrow and sickness struck. He went until exhausted, but didn't get the flu.

After the flu epidemic, they started the "Hall". Everyone was so good to work. The women brought pot-luck lunch and served the men while they worked. We were lucky in having two carpenters, Parley and Fred Mitchell. We had a good big ward in those days and the "Hall" was a central place for surrounding communities to come to dances and entertainments held. E.B. Murphy was bishop until he had to be released because of advancing years. Oscar Nelson, Alvin Mitchell, Claude Iorg, Hugo Mitchell, and Leland Potts have been the bishops of Upalco Ward. Then the ward was consolidated with Mt. Emmons.

Places for school to be held always seemed a problem and now they used the "Hall" with curtains between the rooms. Then in 1928, a beautiful two storied, coal-furnaced school building was built and was used until the decreasing population made consolidation with Mt. Emmons a necessity. We put up a fight as a community, but it didn't do any good. At one time, we had ninety students going to the eight grades.

In 1913, we got the lights in Upalco. Claude Iorg, Bill Mathews, George Potts went after the poles. Myton got electricity first as I remember at the big grist mill. I think Duchesne and then Roosevelt were next to get power."

Names and families have come and gone through the years at Upalco. One can't think of the community without remembering such names as the Wescotts, Carrols, Mitchells, Lloyds, Pitts, Woodards, Knights, Warrs, Newtons, Fontaines, Mechams, Merrills, Marretts, Sanderson, Hunts, Cummings, Calverts, Syderguards, Purdy, Mathews, Potts, Iorgs, Tims, Nelsons, Andersons, Durfeys, Marshalls, Robertsons, Reeses, Rogers, Forsythes, Frazelles, Holts, Orrs, Williams, Cases, Howels, Evans, Horton.......

UPALCO

At first the name of the settlement of Upalco was Lake Fork. The present home of Upalco was decided upon September 14, 1917. It is made up of the first letters of Uintah Power and Light Company.

The people came here in wagons. There were no roads, so it was slow traveling. It took at least two days to come from Vernal and vicinity by wagon. Mr. Potts, who came from Woodland, a distance of one hundred miles, brought pigs, chickens, and cows with him. He had to make two trips, which was a long hard journey by wagon. The land was covered with nothing but sagebrush and rocks.

The first thing they had to do was build a place to keep their farm animals. The next problem was water. Some of the people had to go a mile and a half to get water to drink and to water cattle. They had to buy practically everything for four or five years before they had water to irrigate and raise crops of their own. The nearest store was Myton. It took one day to make the trip to Myton or Roosevelt and back for supplies. The horses had to be herded to keep them from going off with Indian ponies. Always the people must be on the lookout to keep from getting into prickly pears and red ants.

The story is told that sometimes they had noting but rabbit stew to eat, and one lady even boiled the flour sack to thicken the stew. They would work for a sack of flour or any other food they needed.

There were a few Indians here. They were Square John and his brother, One-eyed Tim, and White Lilly, a daughter of Square John's. She ran away and went to Ft. Duchesne. The Indians went to school and most of them were friendly to the whites. The Indians stole Mr. Horton's gun. Square John killed his brother and then himself. The rest of the Indians moved away.

There are no railroads. Everything is brought in by trucks. Cars and wagons are the main ways of travel. Through the radio we hear what is going on in other parts of the world. We also have newspapers which gives us local and world events.

Mr. T. B. Hallett had the first store in the spring of 1907. It was on the township line by what they call the Rock Building. Mr. El Murphy had the next store in 1918. This store is here at present, and is the only store we have. It is located in about the center of Upalco. There were two blacksmith shops here in 1907. They were owned by Jeff Mathews and John Horton. Jeff Mathews' shop is still used.

Water was a great problem. They first tried to build a canal by the side of the hill, but it wasn't successful. They built what is called the Lake Fork ditch, which is being used today. There are some wells besides the canals and ditches. There are roads and bridges now which make traveling much easier, safer, and quicker. The electric lights were installed in 1920. Upalco was the third town in the county to get the lights. The first telephone was at John Moon's. At present, there is one telephone which is at the store of E. L. Murphy's.

T. B. Hallett was postmaster of the first Lake Fork Post Office in 1907. Mrs. Marett had the second post office; the

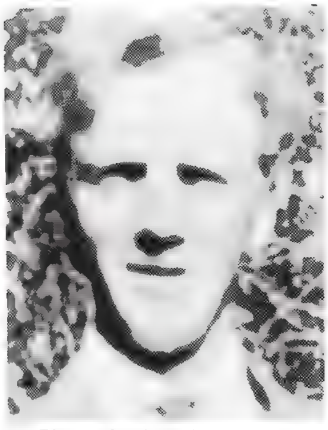
Waldo and Grant Hansen's family on Easter on the first oil well site in the Basin on the hill just above Browns Reservoir.

first after the name was changed to Upalco. They had to go five and six miles to get their mail. The present postmaster is Amm Mitchell. Mail is received daily except Sunday.

The first Sunday School was held at Ioka. Then they held church in Upalco for a while in a tent. The present ward house was built in 1919 at a cost of $7,000.

Nattaniel J. Mitchell, First Presiding Elder of Lake Fork Branch.

Bishop, Claude Hershel Iorg.



Bishop, Wilford A. Mitchell

Bishop, Alvin L. Mitchell.

The following are some of the occupations engaged in: trucking, farming, carpentry, saw-mills, teaching, dairying, and peddling. At one time, there were four creameries here, but at present, there aren't any. The milk and cream is taken to Roosevelt.

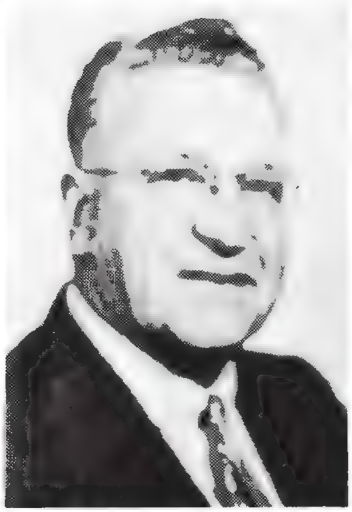
Lee Holt is the Deputy Sheriff. His duty is to see that people obey the laws. He is also the health officer who enforces the quarantine laws.

THE EARLY CHURCH HISTORY

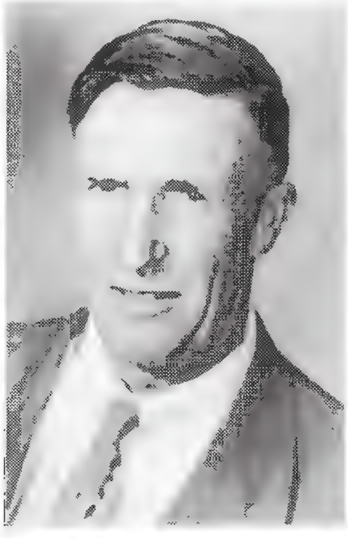
The Lake Fork Branch of the Murl Ward was organized January 17, 1915. Nathaniel J. Mitchell was sustained as Presiding Elder. George H. Evans was sustained as Branch Clerk. They were released in 1917.

The Lake Fork Branch became the Upalco Ward in June of 1917. This ward was in the Duchesne Stake from 1915 to 1938. It was in the Moon Lake Stake from 1938 to 1947. It was discontinued November 10, 1954 and combined with the Mt. Emmons Ward.

LoVina Murphy, Relief Society President.



Edwin L. Murphy, Stake President and school teacher.



Leland Potts, Bishop

Bishop, Hugo K. Mitchell.

First Bishop, Emmanuel Bird Murphy

Oscar Nelson, Bishop
wife, Naomi Nelson, Relief Society President

EARLY CHURCH OF LAKE FORK AND UPALCO WARD

September 17, 1917

1. Emmanuel Bird Murphy, bishop; Robert Marshall, 1st counselor; John H. White, 2nd counselor; Oscar Nelson, clerk.

November 23, 1919

Emmanuel Bird Murphy, bishop; Robert Marshall, 1st counselor; Hugo Mitchell, 2nd counselor; Oscar Nelson, clerk.

Hallet Store on Ioka Lane, where many shopped. Later it was used as a home.

June 25, 1922

Emmanuel Bird Murphy, bishop; Hugo K. Mitchell, 1st counselor; John T. Moon, 2nd counselor; Oscar Nelson, clerk.

November 10, 1929

Emmanuel Bird Murphy, bishop; Oscar Nelson, 1st counselor; Lamond Lloyd, 2nd counselor; Oscar Nelson, clerk.

April 23, 1933

2. Wilford A. Mitchell, bishop; Lamond Lloyd, 1st counselor; Ellis Mecham, 2nd counselor; Oscar Nelson, clerk.

February 9, 1936

3. Oscar Nelson, bishop; Edwin L. Murphy, 1st counselor; Alvin L. Mitchell, 2nd counselor; Ira A. Mitchell, clerk.

September 26, 1937

Oscar Nelson, bishop; Hugo K. Mitchell, 1st counselor; Alvin L. Mitchell, 2nd counselor; Ira A. Mitchell, clerk; Parley G. Mitchell, clerk.

1941

4. Alvin L. Mitchell, bishop; James H. Carrell, 1st counselor; Claude Iorg, 2nd counselor; Clyde W. Mitchell, clerk.

Old Upalco Ward Primary Class. Bonnie Nelson, Marylin Swain, Linda Nelson, Susanne Mitchell and Lorna Mitchell.

Upalco Ward Primary. Paula Murphy, (visitor), Eddie Taylor, Lorna Mitchell and Susanne Mitchell. Marie Roper, teacher.

1943

5. Claude Hershel Iorg, bishop; Hugo K. Mitchell, 1st counselor; Parley Newell Knight, 2nd counselor; George H. Evans, clerk.

December 8, 1946

6. Hugo K. Mitchell, bishop; Leland Potts, 1st counselor; James H. Carrell, 2nd counselor; George H. Evans, clerk; Arvin W. Nelson, clerk.

March 22, 1953 to November 10, 1957

7. Leland Potts, bishop; Oscar Nelson, 1st counselor; Verl G. Roper, 2nd counselor.

LATTER UPALCO HISTORY

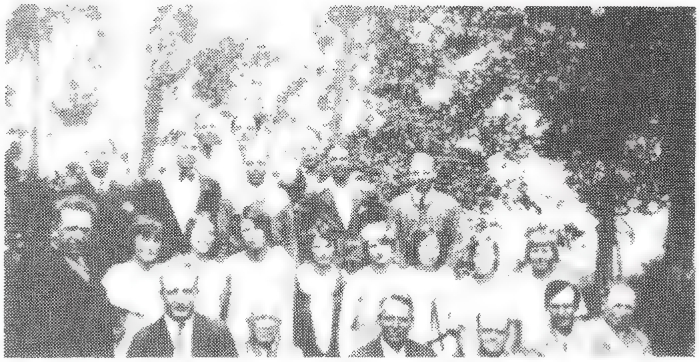
As time passed, the Upalco area began to bloom like a rose. After a lot of hard work and much struggle, some of the Mitchell boys that first settled here left to go away to Washington State to live. The water finally came and made it so crops could be raised. In the 1960s, the Sand Wash Dam was built. We had more control over what water ran away in the spring.

There came several Grade A milk dairies in Upalco area, which brought a better way to make a living. Somewhere Percy Potts, Grover Mitchell, Mar D. Mitchell, Todd Thacker, Elvin Thacker, Charles Mathews,s Grant Hansen, Bill Evans, Lee Potts, Woodward Evans, and more. This was a good business for some years as most of the farms were able to raise most of their grain and hay.

However, at the time of this history, the only dairies left are Elvin Thacker and Sons and Todd Thacker.

We have a garage in town owned by Tom Thacker and a shop-and-go-store owned by Craig and Deanne Mitchell. The oil business came and made a lot of work for the young families here for some time. However, this year it has really slowed down and things are pretty bad.

The school has moved to Altamont, also the church. We belong to Altamont Second Ward and share the building with Bluebell people as well as Mt. Emmons, Altamont, and Altonah.



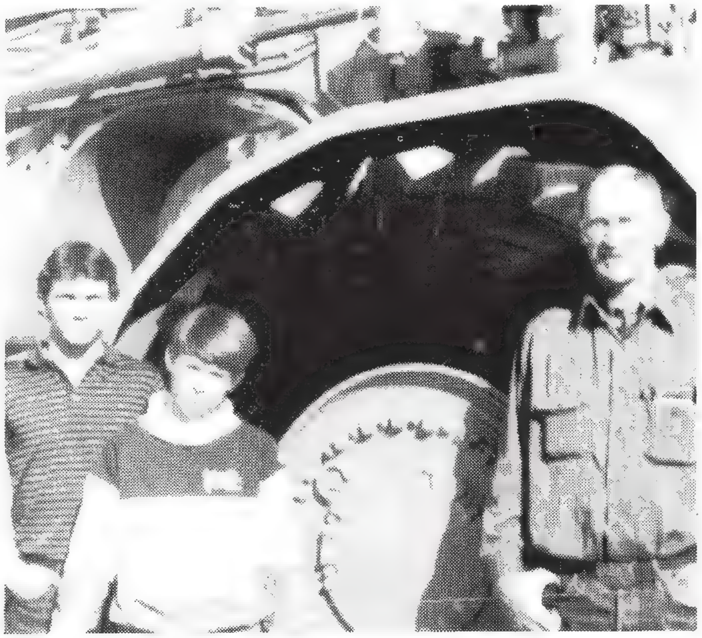
Sunday School Missionary Class, Upalco Ward, (1929-1930) Bottom row left to right: LaMond Lloyd, (Teacher), Emanual B. Murphy, (Bishop) Oscar Nelson, Parley Mitchell,(Sup. of Sunday School), George Evans, Dick Mitchell. Second row: E. D. Murphy, Teacher), Bessie Evans, Yoma Nelson, Lula Thompson, Alice Mathews, Dora Lloyd, Elva Carrol, Yoma Mitchell, Ruth Lloyd. Third row: Kenneth Hansen, Paul Murphy, Wilmer Mecham, Elmo Nelson, Marlow Mecham. Fourth row: Reed Durphy, Norman Murphy, Ellis Mecham. This class went to almost every ward in Duchesne Stake. Most of the time they rode in Murphy's big flat bed truck.

This is a lovely place to live as we have fishing from the Big Sand Wash Lake within a mile and boating as well as a good place for recreation.

SCHOOLS IN THE LAKE FORK OR UPALCO AREA

The first children coming to the reservation attended a school in Ioka called the Palmer School. The first teacher was Charles Fontane. It was built in 1908 and was used until 1922. There was a school up on a hill,somewhere in the area of where Myrins live now, that was taught by Mrs. Morgan. Some of the Upalco children attended this.

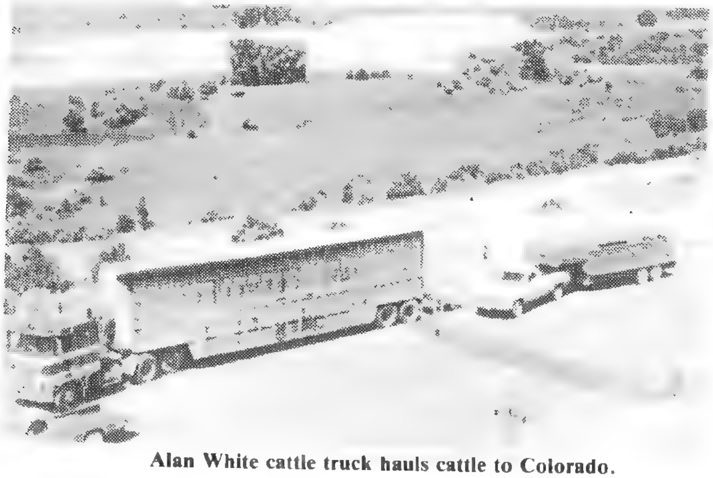
The first school in Lake Fork was a shack moved from down in the flat, and sat south and across the road from Keys home. It was directly south from Bishop Barrets house. It was used as a school in 1909, and Will Neal was the first teacher. Other teachers teaching at this school



J. D. Wimmer and sons of Wimmer Construrtion.

Many good times were had in the Rovols' Park Dance Hall.

Alan White feed yard in Upalco. He feeds out hundreds of heads of cattle each year.



Alan White cattle truck hauls cattle to Colorado.

were Naomi Mitchell, who was later Naomi Nelson. She taught in 1910 and was followed by Mr. Olsen and Miss Lambert. Then Naomi Nelson taught again in 1912-1913. Jo Young, Josephine Thompson, Birdie Timothy and Robert Marchant were all teachers at this school.

A school board committee was formed and they consisted of Jefferson Mathews, Robert Marshal, and Dave Richardson. These men were instrumental in getting another school built, and this one sat in the corner of what is now Alan Harts place. I believe it was built about 1911, so some of the above teachers taught school instead of the first one. Birdie Timothy, Robert Marchant, and Josephine Thompson did.

Grover Mitchell corn field.

Sandwash Trading Post. Owned by Craig and Deanne Mitchell.

In 1914, school was held in the George Potts home. The family were away for the winter and Robert Marchant was the teacher.

In 1915, a rock school house was built. This building stood in the corner of what is now Alan White's field, down by the old George Evans home. The first school house was torn down, and the lumber and logs were used in making the rock building. This building was not very sound, and continued leaking all the time it was in use. It was abandoned some time around 1916-1917. School was held in boarded up tents for two years, and then a slat roofed building was built in the pasture that Adeline Knight owns. It sat west of the fence line separating the old Orr place, and the Wayne Williams place. All grades of school were held in this until the church house was built in 1818-1919. The first and second grades were continued in this building and the grades third through eighth were held in the church house. Teachers teaching in these schools were Eugene Harmston, Miss Canagater, Marva Anderson, Shirley Daniels, Verna Bennion, Alice Smith, Clara Calvert, T.R. Cope, E. L. Murphy, Mrs. Spencer, and someone by the name of Walquist. This may not be all the teachers, but completes the list I have.

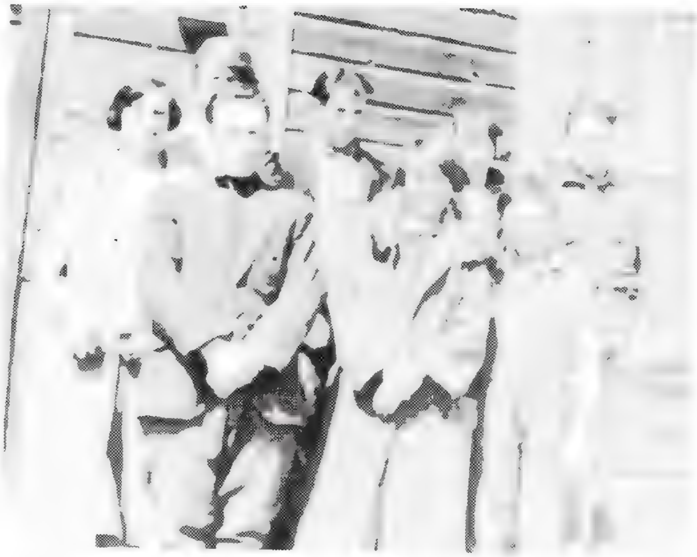
In 1928, a new two-story building was finished and all grades moved into it at Thanksgiving or Christmas time.

William (Bill) Evans early school teacher of Upalco.

Doral Lloyd, early school teacher.

Young love? Or school days. Mar D. Mitctell and Rawane Murphy. 1931 or 1932.

Teachers teaching in this building were Lyman G. Larsen, Dora Lloyd, Myrtle Larsen. These were the first three. Others were Don Nyberg, Paul Johnson, William R. Evans, Josephine Hunt, Rhoda Pullman, Blanch Murphy, Betty Hansen, Jean Stokes, Clara Fautland, Miss Chapman.



Shirley K. Daniels and some of his students in front of the Upalco school house. The church was used as the school.

School was held in this building until they started consolidating schools. The children were then bussed to Altamont in 1941.

Thanks to Myra Mitchell for school story

DAUGHTERS OF UTAH PIONEERS
CAMP NORITA

This camp was organized at Clara Young's home in Mt. Emmons some time in the late 50's or early 60's with Vera Fisher as Captain, Olive Miles and Clara Young as Co-captians. They had successful meetings and a lot of interested members.

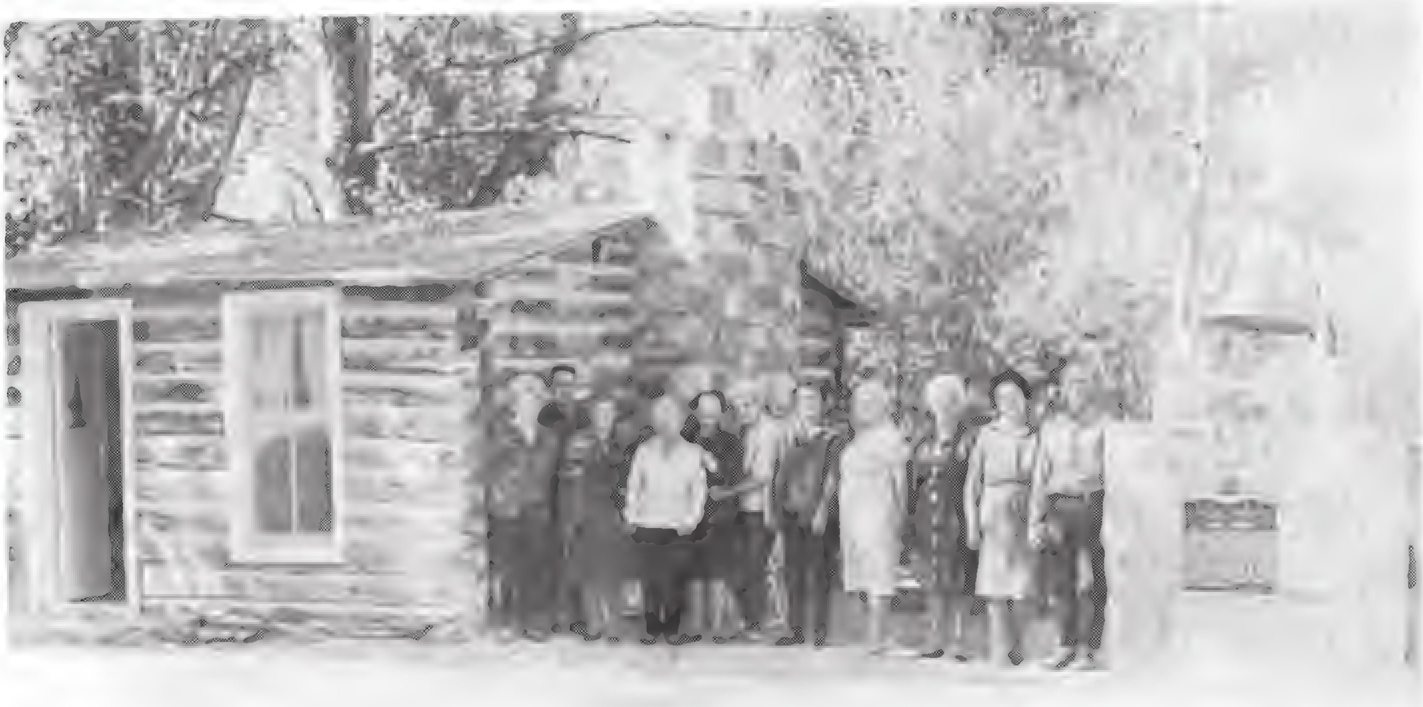
"Our purpose is to preserve history and learn more about our pioneer ancestors," the sessions are very interesting.

In 1961-63 Bessie Hanberg was captain and 1963-1967 Manila Madsen was captain.

In 1967 a new election was held and Bernice Atwood was elected captain with Vera Fisher co-captain and Velma

Three of our oldest members: Manilla Madsen, Vera Holder and Olive Miles. All three have now passed away.

Utah Daughter of Pioneers, back row, left to right: Lola Jones, Verna Allred, Mae Weeks, Effie Ames, Alice Miles and Anona Miles. Front: Lola Evans, Vera Fisher, Nettie Potts, Rosabel Ames, Bernece Atwood and Violet Lott.



DUP building in Upalco. Left to right: Vera Hansen, Floyd Rummings, Pearl Cummings, Todd Timothy, Mina Bake, Vera Halder, Alice Miles, Jennie Brotherson, Bernece Atwood and Lavon Atwood.

Fieldsted, secretary. At this meeting, Pearl Cummings reported that Charles Mathews would like to donate the bell that had been on the old church house in Upalco, to be made into a monument. We talked about it and decided it would be a good project for us.

Edwin L. Murphy said he would give us the cabin on his property. (Probably being one of the first one's built in Upalco). It was in bad repair and would take much hard

Quilting in the cabin, left to right: Vera Halder, Velma Fieldsted, Bernece Atwood, Vera Hansen, Todd Timothy, Pearl Cummings, Mina Bahr and Olive Miles.

work, but we accepted it and began to plan. The Mathews Brothers said they would move the cabin across the road by the bell, which they did with two big tractors and help from the town men. How fortunate we were to have such good husbands and neighbors to help us, as that kind of a project could never been completed without a lot of man power. Many loads of sand and gravel were hauled from Roosevelt.

The building needed to be squared up and made solid. We decided on a rock floor so Lee and Netti Potts hauled large flat rocks from a place where Nathanial Mitchell had built his home many years before. LaVon Atwood and Lee Potts laid the floor with cement between the rocks to make it solid. Heber Timothy and Linden Hansen were very good to get the walls shaped up. We wanted a fireplace that required a chimney and rocks. Helen and Grover Mitchell gave us the rocks for the inside fireplace and installed it for us.

Money was earned by the members of the camp. We made quilts and sold them, we had bake sales, donated money and worked hard to get it.

Lee and Netti and Floyd and Pearl went to Nine Mile Canyon and hauled rock for the outside chimney and the monument for the bell.

Hugo Mitchell, a lifetime resident of Upalco was a rock mason, living in Salt Lake at that time. He couldn't get any time off to come help make the monument for the bell, so he came on the 4th of July and he and Lee Potts worked all day to build the monument. It was a beautiful job. We felt we needed a new roof so we bought new lumber for the cabin which Edgar Miles went to the sawmill at Tabiona and got for us.

We hired Jim Milligan from Roosevelt to put a special top of hot tar and paper (seven layers) with gravel on top of that, so he and LaVon Atwood did the roof in August 1968.

We had fun painting the inside of the cabin. Mina Bahr made curtains for the windows. Maggie Mitchell made rugs for the floor. All together it was a good sistership project and we have never been closer to each other than when we are involved in accomplishing something worthwhile.

We held the dedication ceremony on September 28, 1968, after a County Convention held at Myton.

Kate B. Carter, the central camp president, and Lela Fackrell, marker chairman were there. A short talk of appreciation was given by Captain Bernice Atwood. Edwin L. Murphy gave a history of Upalco, Garth Potts played a trumpet solo, "Oh Ye Mountains High." Leland Potts gave the dedicatory prayer.

Other captains who have served since then are: Bernice Atwood 1967-1973.

1973, Lola Evans, president; Alice Miles and Verna Allred co-captains, and Bernice Atwood, secretary.

1975, Alice Miles, captain; Verna Allred, Lola Jones as co-captains; and Bernice Atwood, secretary.

1977, Vera Fisher, captain; Jennie Brotherson and Lola Jones, co-captains.

Our monument stands today as a memory and tribute to the courageous men and women who came here with teams and wagons and families to clear land and make a home in a new primitive land of sage brush and rocks.

They never gave up but endured many hardships to make a civilized place to live and raise families, build homes, churches and schools. To make canals for water and roads to drive on. To these people, we owe a great deal, for their courage, hard work, perseverance and, for the women who stood by their side, ever helping and enduring the hardships so their families might have the good life of a free country in which to go to school, develop their talents, and get an education.

Each month as we hold our meetings and enjoy the friendship and love we have, not the least of us is the dear lesson leader, who gives the lessons on our pioneer ancestors and we always marvel at their courage and stamina.

Our present captain is Rosabel Ames, her co-captains are Vera Fisher and Lola Evans, with Lola Jones as secretary and Violet Lott's lesson leader. We appreciate them.

Our monument in Upalco represents the hard-working people on this bench from Altonah to Upalco who worked so hard to make a civilized place for people to be able to live, raise a family and worship as they choose.

Monument finished and dedicated.

PIONEER MONUMENT ERECTED BY MOON LAKE CHURCH

To the West of Boneta, Talmage and Mt. Home lies a mountain range lying at rest. This beautiful mountain range was given the name, Norita, after which our DUP Camp was named. This country was an Indian Reservation until opened for settlement by the U.S. Government for homesteading in 1861. The first white settlers came in 1905. Until 1908, the mail being carried from Duchesne once a week by horseback. This served all surrounding communities.

Later, post offices were established in surrounding towns as were small log buildings for school. The LDS Church erected buildings beginning in 1971. They were used for church, social activities, as well as school in the same building.

The settlers cleaned the brush, hauled rocks, fenced and dug irrigation canals.

As the years passed, transportation became easier with better roads. Schools were consolidated as were the wards. The Moon Lake Ward, formerly Mt. Home-Boneta-Talmage Wards were combined into Moon Lake Ward. A lovely chapel was constructed between Boneta and Talmage south of the Mt. Home junction. Here, the Norita Camp (DUP) and husbands erected our monument on the northwest corner facing the highway.

It was dedicated by Fay E. Miles.

Inscription on plaque

No. 339 - erected 1977 Moon Lake.

First called Lake Fork - The area was homesteaded in 1905.

Settlers platted sites for Mt. Home, Boneta and Talmage.

Hauled water from Lake Fork River.

Dug irrigation canals, built homes, threshed first crops of wheat with flail for seed and flour.

Carried mail weekly from Duchesne. Opened post office in Andrew Madsen's home 1908.

Mt. Home residents fired brick for school house. Margaret Moffitt, teacher.

The three towns were combined into Moon Lake Ward August 27, 1972.

HISTORY OF THE BELL AT UPALCO DUP MONUMENT

The church building was started in 1918 under the direction of Bishop Emanuel Murphy who sent men with teams of horses into the mountains to get logs to be sawed into lumber, the men doing all their own work of hauling lumber, laying rock foundation and everything. Completed the building in 1919. The winter of 1918 being a very hard one with an epidemic of influenza. This was a hard task to build, as the building was a large one for those times.

It was used as a school house, a church and recreation hall, where many dances and basketball games were held.

The PTA, under the direction of Zella Key, put on a celebration to raise money for the bell. They celebrated for three days with games. horse races, had refreshment stands, homemade ice cream, pies, cakes, and danced at night. When the money was finally earned and the bell purchased, it was rung only three times when it cracked and had to be replaced, which was accomplished with much sacrifice.

The building and bell were used until 1962 when Upalco Ward was consolidated with Mt. Emmons and the building has been dismantled, but a spot of ground and the bell has been donated to DUP Norita Camp to be preserved by them. The ground and bell were donated by Charles Mathews.

This monument is located on the southeast corner of Charles Mathews (now Tommy Thacker) property next to the main highway.

This bell was on top of the church building.

Some of our Scouters. Al Potts worked many years (18) with the Boy Scouts. He was the recipient of the Silver Beaver. He will be leaving in June to serve a Mission to Cordoba, Argentina with wife, Arlene. John Duncan is now the scout leader. Ronald Mitchell has an eagle and has worked 11 years as a registered scouter. Jerry Thacker had also worked many years in scouts.

Violet Lott now serving a mission in Arizona Tempe from June 1988 to June 1989.

Our present Relief Society Presidency: Janice White, President; Luwaina Nelson, 1st Counselor; Susan Wimmer, 2nd Counselor and Clauda Moore, Secretary. Altamont 2nd Ward.

4-H
Busy Bee's
1986-87-88

Sub for Santa.

Japanese
Exchange
student
County Fair

Canning - County and State Fair

4-H Camp Moon Lake

Home Environment

Cake Decorating & Horticulture and County Fair

Parades - 4th July U.B.I.C.

CHRISTY AND LILA ANDERSON

Christy and Lila Anderson packed all their worldly possessions in three wagons and moved from Elsinore, Utah to Upalco in 1919. Christy, born August 31, 1887 in Elsinore, was 32 years old and Lila, (Delilah Adell Peterson Anderson) born October 17, 1888 in Fillmore, was 31 at the time of the move. They had four children: Marvin Christy, born March 29, 1912; Elaine, born March 23, 1914; Elma Amelia, born August 31, 1915; and Ivadell, born December 28, 1916.

Hans Casper Anderson, Christy's brother had gone with Christy to purchase the ranch from the Warrs. He stayed to prepare it for Christy's family.

The house was a small wooded cottage, one of the few houses in the area that was painted. It was a light blue, and contained one bedroom, a living room, kitchen, pantry, and screened porch. Near the house were two cellars, one for potatoes, apples, etc., and one for milk and canned fruit.

The Warrs had built a number of buildings for grain storage. One, a small log cabin, was to become Hans' living quarters. The Warrs had also planted a nice orchard, and built corrals and barns.

The house was heated by the kitchen range and a pot-bellied stove in the living room. All the water for cooking, drinking, and household chores came from a spring that was under the hill a short distance from the house.

There was an outhouse set up over the irrigation ditch some distance from the house. The outhouse was furnished with old Sears Roebuck and Montgmery Wards catalogs instead of toilet paper. A pot was kept under the parents' bed for use by any of the family who needed it during the night.

The washbowl sat on a washstand in the kitchen. The hot water came from a teakettle or the water reservoir of the range. Often several people would use the same water, and everyone used the same towel. The family used baking soda and a clean white rag to clean their teeth with every evening.

The Niels Andersen family picture. Only four of them played an important part in the early days of Mt. Emmons and Upalco. (Hannah) Mrs. C. A. Hansen, (Nina) Mrs. Lewis Hansen, Mr. and Mrs. Christy (Lila) Andersen and Mr. and Mrs. Hans (Marva) Andersen.

Once a week, the family bathed in a galvanized washtub near the kitchen stove. Although they bathed one at a time, they often used the same water. Lila would rinse out their underclothes and towels in the water as well, to save on water hauling.

The laundry was done outside in a big cast iron pot with a scrubbing board during good weather. In the winter, Lila heated the water on the kitchen stove and scrubbed the clothes in the kitchen. She always boiled the clothes after she had scrubbed them to ensure that they were clean.

She made her own laundry soap by rendering lard and mixing it with lye in a cast iron pot. When the mixture was right, she would pour it into pans and let it cure in the cellar a few days before cutting it into bars.

Three heavy flat irons, heated on the kitchen range, were used for the ironing. A wooden handle snapped off and on the irons.

They built a summer house in the front yard and planted Virginia Creeper vines to climb the walls. They also had a peony bush and hollyhocks in the yard. The children would sleep in the summer house during the summer. They also planted a large vegetable garden.

The mailman was the only regular passer-by. The mailbox was a bag made of old denim overalls. It was hung with a closthespin to a pole. When there was a letter to be mailed the bag was hung high. When the mailman had mail for the family, he would take the bag, put the mail in and toss it into the yard. Occasionally, Ute Indians would ride past on their horses.

Although the family had a big breakfast and midday meal, supper usually consisted of bread and milk with cheese.

During the early years the house was lighted at night by a kerosene lamp. It played a big part in the winter entertainment. A bed sheet would be put up in front of the lamp, and someone would use his hands to make a shadow show for the rest of the family to watch.

Hans married Marva Spencer, a Upalco school teacher, not long after the move to Upalco. Other nearby relatives wre Amanda and Fred Cummings in the house under the hill, and C.A. and Hannah Hansen in Mt. Emmons.

On June 2, 1920, Everett Lisle was born.

That fall the three oldest children attended school in Upalco. Six grades were taught in a small log cabin. Marvin rode his horse "Whitey" to school and Elaine and Elma rode the donkey.

In the summers, Christy and Hans would raise timothy and alfalfa hay. It would be cut in the field and dried. Then it would be raked into piles, and from there, pitchforked onto a wagon. There the girls would jump on it to pack it down so that more hay could be carried at one time. The hay would then be stacked by the barn.

The family also milked cows. The cows would travel single file to the pasture or to the barn. They always walked in the same order. If a cow got out of order, the other cows would nudge her into place.

After the chores, the milk would be taken to the house and strained and then kept in the cellar in pans. As the cream rose to the top, it would be skimmed off and whipped or made into butter. If there was an electrical storm, the milk would clabber. Clabbered milk was a family favorite. It would be eaten with sugar or jam.

Shopping trips were usually a family affair. Christy would hitch up a team to the wagon, and they would go either to Murphy's store in Upalco, or the store in Mt. Emmons. When it was cold, Lila would heat rocks and her irons and put them in the bottom of the wagon. Then they would wrap up in heavy quilts. Christy would always buy the children treats of candy or raisins.

Christmases were always exciting. The tree would be decorated with paper chains, strung popcorn, and ornaments made of old Christmas cards. Santa would come on Christmas eve, always while the family was in the kitchen having dinner. They didn't receive many toys. The girls might get a doll and perhaps a card game such as Rook or Flinch.

One Christmas, Lila told the children that Santa didn't have enough toys. She gathered up the children's old toys and renovated them. After Christmas the children found that the neighbor children had gotten their toys (from Santa).

New Years was also a big event. Santa's wife came then. The children would hang up their stockings, and Mrs. Santa would put goodies in them. The goodies might consist of an orange, or apple, and small items such as hair-ribbons, comb or pencil.

The family attended Sunday School at Upalco. The church was the center for most of Upalco's entertainment. Dances and plays were held there. Sometimes, to raise money for a community project, the auditorium would be used as a rollerskating rink or for bazaars.

In about 1922, Christy bought a truck, one of the first ones in the Upalco area. He also rigged up a washing machine that was powered by a wheel of the jacked-up truck. He also bought a new gas lantern, that made more light so the family could read or sew at night.

At this time ranchers were buying cream separators and selling their cream to creameries. Christy also bought one, and, seeing that there was a need for someone to pick up the cream from the ranchers and deliver it to the creameries, he took on the job. He would take the cream to Mt. Emmons or Mountain Home where it was tested for butterfat content and pasteurized.

In 1923, Mr. Bennion from Mr. Emmons would come by in a Chrysler touring car and bus the children to school in Upalco. He was the principal of the school. The school had grown and more teachers had been added. Some classes were held in the church.

Because of Lila's health, Christy moved the family to Roosevelt for the winter in about 1924. There they bought the Roosevelt bottling works, and sold their remaining interest in the ranch in Upalco to Louis and Nina Hansen.

GLENN CARLOS AND AVIS RICHINS ASHBY

Glenn Carlos Ashby--farmer, stockman was born November 11, 1920 at Altonah, Duchesne County, Utah. He is the son of William Ashby Jr. and Georgia Alice McCain. He was delivered by a midwife. At six weeks, Glenn weighed only four and one-half pounds. His mother kept jars of warm water in the bed day and night; and by her tender, loving care, Glenn survived.

Sharon, Lori, Avis, Jerry, Kelly, Glenn, Leon and Charlene.

Glenn's father homesteaded the farm known as the "Riley" place in Altonah. He built a little one-room log cabin which had a dirt roof and leaked some when it rained.

The summer of 1911 the first Sunday School was organized at Altonah and my father was set apart as the first superintendent. There was not a chapel then, so Sunday School was held under a bowery. The members got out logs and built an all-purpose church house. My father was a counselor to the bishop. My mother was a visiting teacher, Relief Society treasurer and organist.

I am the sixth child of a family of seven. Four of us are still living: Edna Grace Vernon, Vernal, Utah; Eldon Howard Ashby, Montrose, Colorado; Dale Reid Ashby, Yuba City, California and myself.

I was four months old when the family moved to Vernal. I had to ride my horse, Pigeon, bareback to school so I wouldn't race her, but that didn't stop me. I attended schools at Maesar, Jensen and California and Uintah High School in Vernal.

I married Avis Richins December 10, 1941 in the Salt Lake Temple. She is the daughter of Albert C. Richins and Rowena Virginia Larsen (Haws). She received ten years of her education in Coaldale, Alberta, Canada. She completed the last two years and graduated in 1941 from Uintah High School in Vernal. Her hobbies are music, sewing, crocheting, hand work and collecting recipes.

We had six lovely children. Five are still living: Carlene Ashby Beddes, West Valley City; Jerry Glenn Ashby, deceased; Sharon Ashby Holder, Vernal; Leon Richins Ashby, Upalco; Kelly Faye Aragon, Price, and Lori Ashby Wangemann, Orem. We have seventeen grandchildren.

I enjoy farming and working with livestock. My hobby is breaking saddle horses to ride. I have a pair of Belgians I have broken to work as a team. I have worked for various people in Colorado, Montana, Wyoming and Utah. I had a farm and sheep operation on the Ralston Bench, 15 miles west of Powell, Wyoming. I sold the farm in the Spring of 1968, moved to Montana and worked five years for several cattlemen. We moved back to Utah November of 1973. I worked for the Ute Indian Tribe as ranch and cattle foreman of the Tribal Livestock Enterprise until Spring of 1978. We lived at Arcadia until May 1975, then moved to Altonah. The Spring of 1978 we moved to Vernal, then to Pelican Lake, 1980, then to our present location the summer of 1981. J. D. Wimmer, our neighbor, cleared the brush and leveled the ground for Leon and I to set our trailer houses on. Leon and I started working for Roosevelt City Corporation, Roosevelt, Utah. Leon is still working for them. I retired January 15, 1988. I was greenskeeper of the golf course until May 1987 and caretaker of the city parks last summer and fall.

I am Sunday School president and Avis is Relief Society chorister of the Altamont Second Ward.

Glen Ashbey and Team.

Kyra, Karen, Leon, Kassey and Kyle. Picture taken September, 1987.

We enjoy living in this community. There are so many special people here.

LEON RICHINS AND KAREN ANN O'DRISCOLL ASHBY

Leon Richins Ashby was born February 8, 1954 in Vernal, Utah. He married Karen Ann O'Driscoll, the daughter of Allan J. O'Driscoll and Wilma Hayes, Myton, Utah on October 13, 1978 in the Ballard Ward Chapel. Their marriage was solemnized in the Manti Temple on September 18, 1987 and their three children, Kassey, Kyle and Kyra, were sealed to them. What a glorious day!

Leon is second counselor of the Elder's Quorum presidency. Karen is Homemaking Leader in Relief Society.

Carlene, Jerry, Avis, Kelly, Glenn, Leon, Sharon and Lori. Picture taken October, 1975.

STEVE AND DELYSE ELAYNE BELLON

Delyse Elayne Hansen was born in Roosevelt on May 29, 1945. She was the first daughter and the first child born in the Uintah Basin to Grant and Rita Hansen.

She began wearing glasses at age 2. Also at age two she had a terrible burn accident. She pulled a pan of water over onto her. She was burned over the upper half of her body. Doctors bandaged her up with only her eyes, nose and mouth uncovered. Her arms were bandaged to her sides.

When she was six, she broke her leg in an accident on the haystack. So she started the first grade with a cast on her leg, a patch on her eye, and her father in the hospital. He had lost his arm that summer in a hay baler accident.

She loved school, however, and enjoyed learning. She also enjoyed the break from the chores. Some of her jobs in her early years included gathering eggs, cleaning eggs, hanging clothes, and peeling potatoes.

At ten, she began driving truck for the hay haulers. She enjoyed outdoor chores more than household ones. She enjoyed herding cattle, driving tractor, and even cleaning the barn.

In her teen years, she was responsible for the morning milking. There were about 125 cows to milk and it took about 4 hours. She'd get up at 3:30 to milk so she could get to the schoolbus by 8:00.

She went to BYU in the fall of 1962, and graduated the following spring from Altamont High School.

Although she planned to attend BYU again in the fall, she met Steve Bellon from Roosevelt during the summer. They were married on January 4, 1964. They lived in Roosevelt after their marriage, but later moved to Vernal and then to Salt Lake.

Their first child, Russell Steve, was born January 3, 1965, in Roosevelt. Ben G. was born December 29, 1966, in Vernal. Douglas Merrill was born January 17, 1969, in Vernal.

They moved to Salt Lake in the summer of 1970, when Steve took a job with the University of Utah Seismograph Department. In Salt Lake, three daughters were born: Alayna Marie on February 55, 1972 in Murray; Frances Nicole on April 24, 1973, in Salt Lake; and Corey Josette on May 20, 1975, in Murray.

In 1978, the family moved to Beaver to run a campground. However, the business was beset by legal problems, and they had to move back to Salt Lake in the winter of 1979. Steve had a seismograph business in Salt Lake.

In January, 1980, Steve died in a gun accident. The family remained in their home in Sandy, while Delyse went back to college to get a degree, and worked part-time.

In October, 1983, the family moved out to the Hansen farm house in Upalco. Delyse enrolled in the Special Education Certification program at the USU Center in Roosevelt. She began teaching resource in Roosevelt in the fall of 1984. In May of 1985, she began working part-time at the Uintah Basin Standard.

Ben was called on a mission to Montana in January 1986. Doug graduated from Altamont High School in 1987.

CALVIN AND RHODA MURPHY BARKER

Our father, Calvin Barker, was born in Fairview, Utah, March 3, 1898. Mother, Rhoda Murphy was born in Millcreek, Salt Lake County on November 9, 1897. They met when mother went to Antelope Canyon (Bridgeland, it is called now, I believe) to teach school.

They had six children: Cleo, Beulah, Merle, LeRoy, Harold, and Dale. They lived in Upalco after their marriage. Dad was a farmer. Mother taught school there and was the first Postmistress.

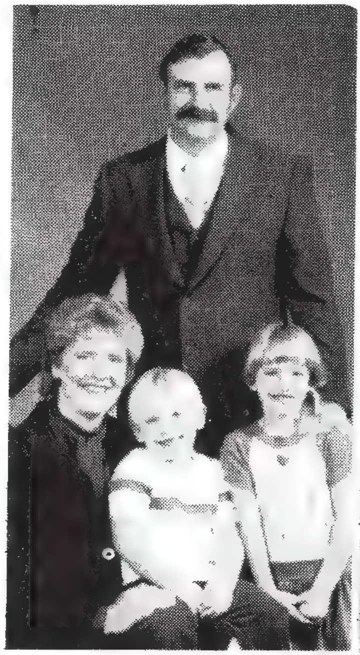
Cleo died as a baby. Beulah married Beverly Ross Key, Upalco, and they had three children: Edith, Diana and Jon. Merle married Merlin Sullivan, Roosevelt, and they had four children: Kent, Owen, Slyvia and Randel. LeRoy married Leslie Shiner, Altonah, and they had three children: Eva Lee, Ron and Sherrie. Harold married Ruth Brown, Texas, and they had two children, Doug and Kathy. He later married Carolyn. Dale married Edith Haeger and they had three children: Michel, Dennis and Annette.

Mother boarded with the Barkers and she and Calvin fell in love and were married. They made their home in Upalco and were happy. Rhoda was the first Postmistress in Upalco.

They had their hardships like everyone else in town. But the memories of childhood far outshadow them all. The happy times will to told over and over.

RANDY AND SANDY BYWATER

Randy was born in Vernal, Utah on February 26, 1952. He was raised in Myton, Utah and lived there until the age of 18. He attended and graduated from Union High School in Roosevelt. After high school, he went on to attend Utah Technical College in Provo, Utah and graduated with a degree in auto mechanics. He worked for about 3 years as a mechanic in various shops, and the last 12 years he has



Randy Bywater Family

Michael Bywater

been employed in various aspects of the oil field. He is currently a Production Supervisor for Utex Oil. Randy has held several callings in the scouting program of the L.D.S. church, and is currently working with the Explorer scouts. He is an avid taxidermist, and his reputation has brought him work from as far away places as Alaska. He enjoys hunting and fishing and has had the opportunity to travel to Alaska on such hunts as caribou and bear. He loves the outdoors and takes every opportunity to take his family out in it to teach them the same appreciation as he has.

Sandy was born in Blue Island, Illinois on July 2, 1953. She has lived in such places as Illinois, Utah, Kentucky, Florida, and Germany. she came to Altamont with her parents, Vearl and Jackie Tucker when she was in the 5th grade. She continued to live in Altamont until she graduated from high school in Altamont. During high school, she was a cheerleader, pep club president, seminary president, active in speech and drama and athletics. After graduation, she married Randy on July 2, 1971. The marriage was later solemnized in the Provo Temple on March 14, 1975. Sandy has worked for the Ute Indian Tribe and Moon Lake Electric for 8 years until the birth of their first child. Sandy has held callings in the Relief Society, Primary, and Young Women. Currently she is the secretary in the Altamont Stake Young Women.

Randy and Sandy have three children. They are Rhonda Lee, age 7; Charles Jason, age 5; and Michael Ray, age 6 months. They reside in Upalco and are glad they live in the "upper country".

JOHN FRANKLIN CARRELL AND OLIVE LOUISA FOY

John Franklin Carrell, born April 13, 1856, Manti, Sanpete County, Utah, and Olive Louisa Foy, born January 8, 1864, Washington, Washington County, Utah, were married May 10, 1878, Beaver, Beaver County, Utah.

They were parents of twelve children. John held many church offices, loved music. He played the accordian and banjo. He could recite poetry. Also gave stump speeches. Which was very popular at that time. He could step dance. John and Olive were very good dancers. Olive was primary president for many years, councelor in Relief Society and many other church positions. She was a beautiful seamstress, making clothes for the dead, covering caskets, and helping where death or sickness occured.

John Franklin Carrell

Olive Louisa Foy Carrell

Ubric, Fred and Novella Carrell

Two of their married sons and families had moved to Lake Fork (now Upalco) to start their homes. It took a little persuasion to get them to move here, to be near their families. They were James and Alfred Carrell.

John and Olive sold their ranch and house. With their three children Fredrick, Ulric and Novella they filled two iron wagons with their furniture and belongings. Two horses on each wagon, a saddle horse for each boy, to drive the cattle.

They left Wayne County with excitement filling their hearts for they believed the great Uintah Basin would be a prosperous place to live.

Three weeks later, June 1916, they camped on the Lake Fork river (now Arcadia). The water was so high, they had to turn back, and go to Myton to cross the bridge. It didn't take them long to get to Lake Fork. How happy they were to get to their new home.

The homesteads were all taken. John and Olive bought a place with a two room house and a rock cellar, on top of the hill between Bluebell and Upalco. Table and chairs, cookstove, heater and beds, were brought with them. It didn't take long to get the home fixed up and comfortable.

They got their water from an irrigation ditch. It was very muddy, ashes and prickly pears were put on it to filter the water.

Alfalfa, grain and corn along with a good garden were raised that year. Ulric and Novella walked about three miles one way to school, which was in a rock building in Lake Fork. Mr. Wallquist was the teacher.

Yellow clover was over the head of the children with just a wagon track to follow.

There was a shortage of water on the hill so they moved, and built a one room house (below Oscar Nelsons).

It was a shorter distance to school for the children. It was a cold hard winter with lots of snow. All the water they had were ice blocks and snow melted on the stove.

The year of 1918 was a bad influenza. John went from house to house administering to the sick. A son and two nephews, died within two weeks time, the son leaving six children.

A daughter-in-law, wife of James Carrell, died of child birth, leaving four girls and a baby son.

John and Olive moved to George Potts where his home had six rooms, They took the baby, raised and cared for him for a number of years. He was Bill Carrell.

Two years later a home was built (where Tom Thacker's repair shop is now). Their door was always open to everyone. They always had plenty of food, Olive being an excellent cook. They prepared many meals and fed the hungry. Almost their first greetings when anyone came to their home was, "Have you had anything to eat?"

Thanksgiving and Christmas was always a family dinner and much happiness.

Fredrick married Winnie Williams.

Novella married Percy Potts.

Ulric died April 13, 1929. Two weeks later Olive died, April 27, 1929, both of pnuemonia. John lived five years with Percy and Novella before he passed away.

John and Olive lived 51 years together, through love and laughter, sweat and tears, struggle and prosperity, poverty, and strife.

They gave adventure, energy, industry and faith. They were loyal to family and friends. They were true pioneers, breaking ground, making irrigation ditches, building homes, helping with sickness and death. They suffered many hardships which drew them closer to their Heavenly Father.

They have many descendants, that still live in Upalco. We are grateful to them for coming to this great area.

JED WOODWARD AND FRANCIS ROSE

Homesteaded in Ioka, then moved to Lake Fork, where they built a home west of the water falls.

Jed was a farmer, raised cattle. He also was a blacksmith, he had a shop by his home. Jed did a lot of blacksmith work for his neighbors, free of charge.

Francis (Frant) was a true pioneer and a loving devoted mother who helped in settling this area.

Frant was a step-daughter of George Potts. She opened her home to his children Azim, Irene, Percy and Lee after the death of their mother.

Jed and Frant were the parents of one daughter, Lilas, six boys, Morris, LaVon, Sheldon, Devor, Lyle and Elwood.

In October 1923 Francis died of childbirth. The baby died also. This left a very sad little family.

Francis Woodward

BOYD J. AND ARVA TANNER REDDEN
(Written 1986)

I was born in Upalco, May 25, 1931 to Grant Olsen Redden and Reva Carrell Redden. I had one sister, Lois, who was four years older than I. We had our good times together—and our fights—like any other brother and sister. But one thing about Lois—she always stood up for me if anyone else picked on me!

One of my first memories is of moving from town with a team and wagon to the home and farm where my mother presently lives. I was about four years old at this time. My childhood memories include growing up with my mother and grandfather as my parents divorced when I was young. My grandfather was a great influence in my life. He always encouraged me to work toward a good education and a good life. He backed me and sacrificed much in all of my endeavors. As I was growing up, many times the only transportation was by horseback due to the weather. I would ride a horse down to Upalco and put it in Uncle Fred Carrell's old garage while I caught the bus to go to a ball game or other school or church activities. When starting back for home, I would pull an old canvas and quilt over me and let the horse find his own way home.

During my first year of school it was discovered that I had an eye problem. I was held out of school the rest of the year and had an eye operation at the L.D.S. Hospital in Salt Lake for a detached retina. Mine was the second operation of this type to be performed in Salt Lake. This type of operation is very simple today, but with mine I was in the hospital for six weeks. I was completely blindfolded for four weeks flat on my back with sand bags on each side of my head to keep me from moving. This was a difficult time for my mother since she stayed with me all the time. She was very short of money and not knowing the city it was hard for her to occupy herself. She got lost one time while walking down town during the day. When I was released from the hospital I was given glasses that only had three pinholes in them to look out of and I had to wear them three or four months.

I attended Upalco school until fourth grade, at which time the school was closed down and the elementary students were sent to Altamont and the high school continued to go to Roosevelt. I went to Altamont in the fifth and sixth grades where I had Bill Evans, who had been the principal at Upalco, as my teacher.

In the seventh grade I attended Roosevelt as there was a bus going to either Roosevelt or Altamont. I then spent the rest of my school years at Altamont High School graduating on my birthday May 25, 1950.

Throughout high school I was quite active in Vocational Agriculture where I raised show calves. In my junior year I was awarded a registered Hostein heifer calf from Delmar Meacham and then as a senior I was chairman of the Altamont livestock show. That year at the Salt Lake stock show they had 2007 entries. In the final showing of each class my calf stood 7th so I was always able to say that my calf beat out 2000 other calves.

All of this helped when I applied for and was awarded the Sears Roebuck scholarship and, therefore, was able to go to Utah State Agricultural College (now known as Utah State University). I graduated the year the name was changed so I was part of the first graduating class of Utah State University. The scholarship paid my tuition which was $100.00 a year.

Along with Thiel Gomm, (also from Altamont) I entered Utah State University where we roomed together for two years. We became close friends throughout it all and still keep in touch although it was 35 years ago. We first lived in a small upstairs one room apartment with his brother, Parker. We had a wood burning stove for heat and cooking and a bathroom which was shared by six others. To get to the bathroom we went outside the house, down a rickety staircase, and then back into the house. Our rent was about $7.00 a month each. During the winter we moved out and found something more comfortable.

After two years of college, Thiel got married and being rather short of money, I quit college and went to Tooele to live with an aunt and look for work. I got on at the Tooele Ordinance Depot as a carpenter helper boxing ammunition--salary was $1.32 an hour. However, I had only worked a week when I got an invitation letter from dear old Uncle Sam to report for induction into the service.

February 3, 1953 I entered the army and was sent to Fort Ord, California where I spent approximately one month. I was then sent to Camp San Louis Obispo in California where I took my basic training and schooling in the Signal Corps and crypography. Upon finishing school, I stayed as an instructor for a short period of time but the base was being closed out and I was sent to Korea where I spent about fifteen months at Uijombo. Just before leaving for Korea I was sent home on furlough and the war ended during this time so I was fortunate enough to not be involved in any actual fighting. While in Korea, I was able to be part of the exchange of Korean and American prisoners at Pan-Mun-Jon, since our singnal corps was detached to help in the relaying of messages.

The Boyd Redden family. Left to right: Lyle, Garry, Francis, Rashell, Arva and Boyd.

During the summer of 1952 (previous to going in the service) I had met Arva M. Tanner from Myton and just before beig shipped overseas she and I became engaged. She was attending B.Y.U. but quit school and worked at the Duchesne County Clerk's office while I was overseas.

Upon my discharge from the service January 30, 1955 I worked on the new Altamont school house which was being built and Arva and I were married in the Manti Temple March 22, 1955. She still worked in Duchesne so we lived in Duchesne after our marriage and I worked for the Bureau of Indian Affairs as a student trainee in Soil Conservation as I had the previous summer before going in the army.

That fall we moved back to Logan where I resumed my studies. We lived in the prefabs on campus which consisted of two rooms, a hot plate for cooking and $27.00 a month for rent. We had some enjoyable times there along with Barton and Lois Bennion and Marvin and Bernice Swasey (all from Altamont) who were also going to school. We received $140.00 a month on the G.I. bill and this paid my schooling and our living expenses. I also worked at the college dairy farm and milked cows every morning at 4 a.m. along with Marvin Swasey.

During this time our first child was born. Mother was visiting us and I dropped her and Arva off at the hospital about 3:30 a.m. on December 30, 1955. Since it was during Christmas holiday there was no one to relieve me in milking, so I had to go help with the milking. I got back to the hospital about 7:30 a.m. just in time to see them bringing Lyle from the delivery room. We all commented on how much he looked like my grandpa Carrell.

I graduated from Utah State University June 7, 1957. That summer I worked for General Implement Company in Murray where Mac Burton (from Talmage) was the parts manager and that fall I started teaching vocational agriculture at Jordan High School where I taught for two years. During this time our daughter, Frances, was born on November 30, 1957 in Murray, Utah. At the end of two years I had doubts of continuing in education so I did not sign a contract for the following year and went to work for a chemical company. During this time we purchased our first house in Holladay for about $7,000.00, and our son, Gary James, was born on January 16, 1960, in Murray.

Since the company I was working with was having financial difficulties in 1962 I decided to go back into teaching. Wanting to teach high school science or chemistry, I started at Jordan School District and all the way to Ogden the only openings were in elementary education. Davis District offered me a position in science if I would teach elementary for a year or two. However, I liked elementary so well that I never moved to the science position.

After six years at Hilltop Elementary in Layton we decided we would like to raise our family in a rural area. We moved to Vernal in the summer of 1968 and I taught 5th and 6th grades at Naples Elementary. Arvin Nelson from Upalco was also teaching at this school. Gerald Mitchell was principal of another school in Vernal. At this time about ten of us from Upalco, all close to the same age, were teaching. Most of us were teaching somewhere in the Unitah Basin. I feel that this was quite a tribute to Bill Evans since he had taught and been a principal to all of us most of our elementary years.

Lois, Boyd and Reva Redden.

Our daughter, Reva Rashelle, was born November 16, 1969 in Vernal, Utah and we named her after my mother. After seven years at Naples I transferred to Ashley Elementary, along with my principal, Len Gotfredson. After teaching with him for 16 years I hated to see him retire in 1985. He was replaced by Grant Drollinger who was from Bluebell where he lived until moving to Vernal with his parents as a teenager. At Ashley I have taught mainly math which is my choice of all subjects.

During the summer months, I have worked all kinds of jobs to supplement teaching income. I worked a lot of service station jobs and since moving to Vernal I have worked mainly in the oil field from roughnecking to driving truck. We owned a laundromat (which was noted to be the largest in Utah at that time) in Vernal for about five years that kept us extremely busy.

I have had an extremely successfuy and happy marriage. Arva has worked a good part of our married life. After coming to Vernal by going to night school and some summers on campus in Logan she finished her B.S. degree in 1973. On graduation she worked at Stauffer Chemical and when Walker Bank opened in Vernal she worked as a commercial and loan secretary for five and a half years. However, wanting to become a part of education she started teaching for Uintah Basin Area Vocational Center. She drove to Roosevelt until 1985 when an extension of the center was expanded and she transferred to Vernal where she teaches business and computer science classes. During the summer (1985) she finished her masters degree and is now teaching some of Utah State University college classes.

Two of our children are married. Lyle attended Southern Utah State College where he met Alisa Bryson of Salt Lake City to whom he is married. They have four daughters and lived in Vernal until recently when they moved back to Salt Lake so Lyle could go to computer school. His wife works to help put him through school.

Frances attended Utah State University where she met Steven Beckstrom of Tooele. They were both working at Ernst Home Centers and were later married. Steve still works for Ernst Home Centers in West Valley City and Frances works for Hughes Western Sales. They have two daughters.

Gary lives in Vernal where he is involved with a partner in their own oil related business. Rashelle is a sophomore in High Schl where she is active in school activities.

I will probably spend the rest of my working years in education and retire in Vernal.

REVA CARRELL REDDEN
(Written in 1985)

My parents were James Hudson Carrell and Nancy Jane Huntsman. He was born March 28, 1885 and she was born on July 12, 1884. They were married in November, 1904 in the Manti L.D.S. Temple.

I was born on October 13, 1905, on the Muddy Creek (now know as Moore). It is between Ferron and Emery in Emery County, Utah. My father and grandfathers were working on a canal there.

I was born in a tent. My mother almost lost her life. They had to go about 20 miles for a doctor. My grandma Carrell was good with the sick and she took care of us. When my mother was able to ride we went back to our home in Cainsville, Wayne County, Utah. We lived there until 1910.

1910: The floods were so bad that they covered the fields of grain. Our family had to leave everything and we moved to Grover, Wayne County.

My mother lost a baby boy born on May 14, 1910. My sister, Elva, was born in 1912 in Ferron, Emery County, at my Grandma Huntsman's home.

Bill Carrell, killed in Germany Oct. 1944.

Reva Carrell Redden

1914: We moved to a ranch on the Dirty Devil river. I herded cows on an old white horse. I did not dare get off because there were so many rattle snakes. My sister, Arvella, was born July 19, 1914. She only weighed three pounds and we made her a bed in one of Dad's shoe boxes.

1915: We moved to Torrey, Wayne County, so I could go to school and so mother would be closer to a doctor.

1916: On February 13, 1916 my sister, LaRue was born. In the spring of 1916 we left for the Indian Reservation in Duchesne County. That is what everyone called it at that time. Several of my cousins still call it the "Reservation."

We had everything in a covered wagon and a white topped buggy. We drove the cows. We traveled as far as Ferron. Mother and we children stayed in Ferron. Mother dried a lot of fruit that summer. Father came on to Lake Fork. Father bought a place up the Sand Wash (where the Sand Wash lake now is). In October father came back and got us. It took us a week and it rained all the way.

That winter we stayed in George Potts house. It sat where Elvin Thacker's house now stands. I went to school in the old rock building along the pole line about one mile from where I now live.

1917: In the spring of 1917, Father bought 80 acres on the bench above Upalco. We cleared the ground and planted it. We milked cows and mother made butter. I herded cows on a little black pony. I would get up early and take the butter, wrapped in a wet burlap sack, to the old Case store and trade it for matches, sugar, coal-oil, and a little sack of candy to take home. With what was left, I would buy a little piece of cloth. When mother died in 1918 she had enough cloth to make us clothes for about two years.

We raised a lot of vegetables, melons and tomatoes. We dried vegetables and put up a barrel of pickles and a lot of tomatoes and ground cherry preserves.

The first October (1918) we moved back to Upalco in George Potts' house.

1918: On the 6th of October, 1918, my brother, Bill, was born and Mother died. That was a sad day. I was 13 years old, Elva was 6, Arvella 4, and LaRue 2. Grandma Carrell took little Bill and took care of him.

My mother's sister, Vina, whose husband had died lived with us. She was like a second mother. My grandparents and two brothers and a sister came out. When they went back Grandma and Aunt Vina stayed and helped us get ready. Then father took us girls, Grandma Huntsman and Aunt Vina back to Ferron.

That was the year of the flu. Bob Marshall had come to our home when my mother died and he was ill with the flu. By the time we got to Ferron, Father, Grandma Huntsman, I and Elva, all had the flu. Then Arvella and LaRue got it. The good people of Ferron would bring food and leave it at the gate. We were under quarantine.

There was no school that winter. My friend and I spent the winter ice skating.

In the spring we came back. Aunt Vina came with us. She did not stay very long. She married George Potts. LaRue and I stayed with Grandma. Elva and Arvella stayed with Aunt Vina.

1921: Dad fixed a place and took us home. We had a hard time. I did not know very much about cooking, washing on the board and keeping the clothes mended. I did not realize it then, but I guess we were a sad looking family.

1922: I went back to Ferron and took LaRue with me. We stayed with Grandma Huntsman. Elva and Arvella stayed with Aunt Vina and Grandma Carrell. We stayed a year and a half. Then we came back and I took care of the girls.

In the spring of 1926, Dad rented an Indian lease in Altonah and moved us up there. I married Grant Redden but I could never leave the girls. Dad had to go away to herd sheep. We divorced. We had two children: a girl, Lois, and a boy, Boyd.

My daughter, Lois, married Mary Wyrick and they had three children, Johnny, Marty, and Kathy. They all live in California and I have two-great grandchildren there. Lois and Mart divorced and she later married Ira Hassad. He died in 1981. They had their own machine shop business. After he died, she finished up the business and she now works for Quaker State as a small business accountant.

My son, Boyd, won a Sears & Roebuck scholarship to Utah State University. He raised show calves and took them to fairs both in Altamont and Salt Lake City. He spent two years at Utah State University and two years in the army. He served 18 months in Korea. He was engaged to Arva M. Tanner, of Myton, before he went in the service and they were married in the Manti Temple March 22, 1955. They moved to Logan and Boyd graduated in 1957 with a B.S. Degree. He taught at Jordan High School and then switched to teaching elementary. He taught six years at Hilltop Elementary in Logan and has taught 18 years in Vernal. His wife completed her B.S. degree and Masters Degree in Business Education several years after their marriage and teaches business at Uintah Basin Area Vocational Center. They have four children: Lyle Boyd, Frances Pearl, Gary James and Reva Rashelle. Gary and Rashelle are not married yet. Boyd and Arva have six granddaughters.

1940: When they started W.P.A. Rhoda Barker and I started the first school lunch in Upalco. Bill Evans was the teacher. We cooked beans or soup and we carried it to the school and served it. Each child brought their own bowl and sandwich. The next year, they put an old heater in the basement and we would make bread at home and then cook what foods the children could furnish and serve it there.

They closed our school. I worked one year in Roosevelt, canning in the summer, and at the high school in Roosevelt with Mrs. Robinson from Ioka. The next year LaVerda Titcomb and I cooked in the old Roger house. I worked for $7.00 a week and was glad to get it. They closed W.P.A. down and the school district took over school lunch. I went to work for the Duchesne County School District in 1943 for $42.00 a month. LaVerda Titcomb was the manager and she received $50.00 per month. We felt like we were rich. I retired in 1971. During that time I saw a lot of principals and teachers come and go. I worked with a lot of different people in the kitchen over the years and got acquainted with a lot of special people. A lot of them have now passed away. I felt like they were my closest friends. I appreciate their friendship and with my social security and pension I am quite well taken care of.

Since I have retired, I have enjoyed going where I want to go and being able to spend more time with my children, grandchildren, great grandchildren and my sisters, especially Arvella, who has always lived close to me.

ALFRED AND LEONA HOLT CARRELL

Alfred Carrell, born October 10, 1888 in Caineville, Wayne County, Utah, and Leona Holt Carrell moved to this area in 1913. They lived on top of the hill between Upalco and Bluebell. They farmed there for several years. They moved to Upalco town and tested cream, along with farming.

Alfred and Leona were parents of five girls, one boy and a pair of twins that died at birth. Their children were Mildred, Elda, Verda, Merta, Carman, and Wayne.

Around 1925 they moved to Eureka, California, where they made their home until the time of their death.

Myrta and Dad. the little one is Carmen Helen, Mildreds baby.

Mildred, Carmen, Wane, Myrt, Dad, Elda and Verda.

FREDRICK CYRUS CUMMINGS AND MARY AMANDA PETERSON FLOYD LEONE CUMMINGS AND PEARL LOUISA MATHEWS

The Cummings family came to the Uintah Basin in the fall of 1919. Fredrick Cyrus Cummings was born in Almo, Michigan a son of Freeman and Catherine Russell Cummings. He married Mary Amanda Peterson, daughter of Ava and Amelia Warner Peterson. Their son, Floyd Leone was 17 years old when they came to Upalco.

The family of Joseph Freeman Cummings had settled in Goodland, Kansas and had a good living until a drought came and turned things to dust. Land speculators from Utah came showing bottles of fruit and extrolling the wonders of Fruitland, Utah. The Cumming's decided to move. They left dishes in cupboards, harnesses in the barn, brought what they thought they would need and headed west. Fred's sister and brother-in-law, Clara and Peter A. Shields came ahead of the family, crossed the Green River at Jensen, Utah, stayed at Fort Duchesne when the negro troops were stationed there and then on to Fruitland. Of course, nothing was there but cedarberries, so they sent word back to the forks saying a new area was opening up at Clear Lake in Millard County. Fred met and married Mary Amanda in Fillmore, Utah. After they were married they built a beautiful new home which still stands in Fillmore today. Fillmore was a settled community and Fred wanted more land. They came out to visit Amanda's sister and brother-in-law, Lila and Christy Anderson who lived on the hill above the waterfall in Upalco, and decided to move to the Basin.

They leased ground south of Lila and Christy called the "Holt Place." Later they bought a homestead three miles east of Upalco along the ledges. It had a two roomed dirt roofed house inwhich they lived until such a time as they could build a new house.

Floyd Leone Cummings married Pearl Louisa Mathews, daughter of Jefferson Albert and Edith Jones Mathews. They had three children: Geneil, Sharon and Dale. They were a unique family as all the Cumming's lived and worked together. They were a hard working people, modern and progressive. They piped water from a spring into their home. During the drought years around 1934 they used this same spring to fill huge tanks to water the gardens. They supplied the stores in the area with fruit. Rasberries, strawberries, apricots, peaches, watermelons, muskmelons, tomatoes, etc. They always had acres of garden.

They were well known for their hospitality. People came from all over the basin to get fruit and visit. They always had a watermelon bust for all the Upalco school children after school started in the fall. They started from scratch and made a beautiful place inside and out, always had beautiful flowers, shrubs and trees. They loved their home and their way of life and the things they accomplished. Later years they had a grade A dairy barn and milked cows eventually going into a beef herd. They traveled a lot and always made life exciting and adventuresome. They enjoyed their neighbors and friends and always believed you made your own happiness.

Fredrick Cyrus died Nov. 30, 1956, of cancer, and is buried in the Upalco cemetery. Mary Amanda was ninety-one when she died at home, March 1972. Floyd Leone died of cancer Feb. 10, 1973. Pearl sold the Cummings ranch to Lon and Durrel Farnsworth and bought a house in Roosevelt. She died Dec. 7, 1986 and is also buried in Upalco.

JAMES H. AND NANCY JANE HUNTSMAN CARRELL

by his daughter, Reva Redden

James Hudson Carrell was born in Thuber, now known as Bicknell, Wayne County. His parents were John H. Carrell and Olive Foy. He was the fourth child in a family of 12. This is his description of himself as a baby: "I weighed 10 and one half pounds, had red hair, freckles and was pigeon-toed."

When he was a small boy his parents were called to Cainsville, Utah to held settle it. Ephraim K. Hanks was their first Bishop. I have heard my Dad tell of the things they used to do and what a great man Brother Hanks was.

He married Nancy Jane Huntsman in November 1904. She was the daughter of Hyrum Raulson Huntsman and Emaline Hunt. They were parents of six children:

1. Reve born Oct. 13, 1905 at Emery, Emery Co. Married Grant Redden. (Divorced) Parents of two children. Reve still lives in Upalco.
2. John Raulson. Born May 14, 1909 at Grover, Wayne Co., Utah. Died at birth.
3. Elva born Aug. 17, 1912 at Ferron, Utah. Married Bill Patry. They have always lived in Roosevelt. They were parents of five children. The oldest child, a boy, was hit and killed by a truck.
4. Arvella born at Grover, Utah July 19, 1914. Married Reed Durfey. He died. They have always lived in Upalco, Utah. Parents of four children.

James H. Carrell and Nancy Jane Huntsman married November 1904.

5. LaRue born Feb. 13, 1916, Torrey, Utah. Married Ralph Peterson. They are parents of three children. Lived most of their lives in Tooele. Ralph retired from Dugway. They now live in Scipio, Utah.

6. Bill born Oct. 6, 1918. Mother died leaving Dad with four little girls and a baby boy. Bill married Lucille Thompson. They had one son, Douglas. Bill was killed in World War II in Germany. This was a hard time for Dad.

We left Torry in 1916. Dad's brother, Alfred had come to the Uintah Basin the year before. He came back and painted such a pretty picture of it, Dad sold his farm on the Dirty Devil River. They loaded up two wagons. Mother drove one wagon and Dad drove one. They had a white topped buggie which they trailed behind one wagon. Jean Lazanby was a young man who had relatives in Tabby. He wanted to come with them. He drove the cattle for Dad. I don't know how long we traveled but it seems like it was for a long time. It was fun, especially when we would stop and cook on the campfire and sleep outside.

My mother's family all lived in Ferron. Mother and we children stayed in Ferron that summer. We dried sacks of all kinds of fruit.

Dad came for us in October. He had bought a place along the Sand Wash River. The Sand Wash Dam covers it now.

It took us a week to travel from Ferron to the Basin. When we got here, it was raining and the house leaked. It was only one room. My mother cried all night.

That winter we lived in George Potts' house. It stood where Elvin Thacker's house now stands. I went to school down in the old rock church along the pole line road in Ioka. Everything was held there. I remember the dances in the winter. We went in wagons and took quilts and the kids were put to bed in the corners.

I remember the different people who used to come to visit and eat. Mother was such a good cook and she always had a lot of good dried food on hand. Dad killed rabbits and sage hens for meat.

In the spring of 1917 we moved back up to Sand Wash. Dad herded sheep for Sern Hansen. My mother's sister, Vina, had lost her husband and she came to live with us. She and mother raised a big garden with lots of watermelons, cantaloupes and tomatoes. Someone gave her ground cherries and the only preserves we had were watermelon rinds, tomato and ground cherries.

That winter was uneventful. We cut sage brush and burned it, planted grain, trees, berries and a big garden. I think that was the happiest year we ever had because we were all busy and working. Mother was expecting a new baby in October. The first of October we moved back into one of George Potts' houses. It sat where Clair Miles now lives. On October 6th our baby brother, Bill, was born and Mother died following childbirth. Dr. Whitmore was the doctor, and he worked hard but could not save Mother. This was a sad time in our lives. I was thirteen, Elva six, Arvella four, and LaRue two. Grandma Carrell took over the care of the baby.

Mother's father and mothers' brother's sisters came out. All but Grandma went back and she stayed and helped get the things ready to take us girls back to Ferron. We left in a covered wagon. The Wolsey family traveled along with us. They lived where Ron Mitchell is building his house. It took us all day to go as far as Duchesne.

That was a hard year. By the time we got to Ferron some of us had the flu. Dad was the worst. He was sick for a month. When he got better, he left to go back to Upalco. When he arrived in Price his cousin, George Carrell, had died. It was in November. He took George's body back to Upalco in his wagon. When he got to Upalco his cousin, Johnny, was dead. They buried them both the same day in the old Ioka cemetery.

There were so many deaths he spent his winter digging graves, hauling wood and cutting it for the people who were sick. Irene Iorg told me that she and Claude were both down and Dad came and stayed all day and night with them.

When people got over the flu they decided to build a church. The old Grandpa Murphy was Bishop. The men went to the mountain and got out logs. Then they worked at the sawmill to pay to have it made into lumber.

When it was finished, we had the biggest hall in the country. People came from all over to the dances there and to play basketball. It cost .25 cents to see a ball game and attend the dance after.

Dad came back to Ferron to get us and bring us home. Aunt Vina came to stay with us but she did not stay very long. She married George Potts. She was always there to help us when we needed her.

Dad worked in the timber and on the roads. He also herded sheep—anything to make a living. He was never on W.P.A. He never had any relief in his life. One summer he took us girls and worked on the Indian Canyon road with a team and scraper. We lived in a tent up the canyon.

Dad was a very religious man. He could not get up and preach like a lot of men, but he lived his religion every day.

He never had any machinery—only horse drawn. He always grew a big garden. He would share what he had grown with anyone that came by. He always had a lot of wood. He had one sister whose little children would come and say, "Uncle Jim, would you sell us a tub of wood?" They knew he would give it to them.

He had many bad accidents in his life. In later years he had sugar diabetes and a heart condition but he never quit or complained.

He always went ward teaching. He was Superintendent of the Sunday School for seven years. Then he was called as a home missionary to go to Mt. Emmons to the inactive members. Paul Murphy and Parley Mitchell were also called. That year Paul got married. That left him and Parley Mitchell. Dad had a bad eye and could not see good at night. When it was his turn to drive, I would take him and Parley, and I would sit in the car.

Then he was called to the Bishopric. Alvin Mitchell was the Bishop. He and Claude Iorg were Counselors. Later Dad was called to the Stake High Priest Presidency. Bro. Snyder was the President and he was a Counselor. After that Dad served as a Counselor under Hugo Mitchell with Lee Potts. I don't think there was ever a grave he did not help with the digging.

My father had a code of ethics he lived by. He was honest in all of his dealings and fair with everyone he dealt with. He used to say that a man is only as good as his word.

No one ever came to him for help that he did not do all he could for them. Everyone that came near to meal time was asked to eat.

In the summer Frank Holgate and Ben Perkins were ditch riders. They usually stopped for a glass of root beer, tomato juice or apricot juice. My Dad had sugar diabetes so everything had to be made without sugar.

He was never late. I used to think I would like to go to Sunday School late just one time. When he was Superintendent of the Sunday School he would walk. Bill Evans lived in Upalco one year and said when my Dad passed his place he knew it was time for them to start getting ready.

I feel like my Dad instilled honesty and being on time into our lives. I hope some of it has passed on to our children and I feel like it has.

The last six months he was not able to go anyplace. The last time he was out of his home was to bless a great grandson, Gary James Redden. He died May 29, 1961.

Here is a poem Pearl Tanner wrote about him. It is a good description of him.

A TRIBUTE TO GRANDPA CARRELL
By Pearl M. Tanner

A person whom I knew to be honest and true
Would do anything for me or for you
Would give his last cent or last bite of bread
And always had something good to be said.

Had many hardships all through his life
The worst, of course, was the loss of his wife.
Left him with four daughters and a newborn son.
My! What a hardship for anyone!

But he stood by his family just as he should
And did the very best that he could
Taking the place of a mother and father too
He must have suffered more heartaches than anyone knew.

When his son grew up he was called away
To fight in World War II of yesterday.
He was one who did not return,
But left a wife and son who for him did yearn.

Grandpa Carrell always valued a friend he had won
And was always ready to make a new one.
He loved little children and welcomed them all
Blessing his great grandchildren was a frequent call.

Surely there is a record of his good deeds on earth
Dating back to the time of his birth
And may his record be great over there
Because he was a man who really did care!

JAMES HUDSON CARRELL
Born March 28, 1885.
Died May 29, 1961.

REED DURFEY AND ARVELLA CARRELL DURFEY

Reed was born September 26, 1910 in Thurber, Wayne County, Utah, now known as Bicknell.

His parents were William Alma Durfey and Sarah Ann Lund. Reed was the eighth child in a family of ten children. His parents moved to Upalco about 1914. They lost five of their ten children before they moved here.

Reed Durfey

Reed and Arvella Durfey.

Reed's brother Glen died April 24, 1936 leaving a wife and six children. His mother died March 6, 1937, his brother Neff died July 25, 1951, and his father died August 19, 1952. Reed has one sister Lula Brown, West Jordan, Utah and two brothers Ray Durfey, Roosevelt, Utah, and Kay Durfey, Upalco, Utah.

I was born July 19, 1914 in Grover, Wayne County. My parents were James Hudson Carrell and Nancy Jane Huntsman. I am the fourth child in a family of six children. My parents moved to Upalco in 1916.

My mother died October 6, 1918 when my brother James William (Bill) was born. Bill was killed October 28, 1944 in Germany. I had a brother John Ralston who died at birth. My father died May 29, 1961. I have three sisters Reva Redden of Upalco, Utah, Elva Patry of Roosevelt, Utah, and LaRue Peterson of Scipio, Utah.

Reed and I are the parents of four children.

Georgia Mae married Jerry Morrell son of Silas and Hilda Morrell. Georgia and Jerry live in Georgetown, Idaho. They have six children and seventeen grandchildren.

Donald J. married Connie Hamilton daughter of Reed and Hope Hamilton. Donald and Connie live in Kearns, Utah. They have three children and two grandchildren.

Glen Reed married Pauline Whiting daughter of Paul and Francis Whiting. Glen and Pauline live in Upalco, Utah. They have three children.

Diana Lynn married Max W. Thacker son of James R. and Emogene Thacker. Diana and Max live in Upalco, Utah. They have three children.

Reed and I lived in Upalco most of our life.

Reed worked on the Moon Lake Dam in 1936 and 1937, we lived in a tent at Moon Lake. He drove a milk truck and school bus. In 1943 we moved to Tooele and Reed worked at Todd. We didn't like city life so we moved back to Upalco and Reed drove truck for Mr. E.L. Murphy. He worked on different road jobs as an oiler. He worked on the Flaming Gorge Dam. We lived in Dutch John then moved to Manila and lived one winter. Reed worked on the Dam until it was completed then we moved back to Upalco.

Reed was working in Salt Lake City on the freeways when he became ill. Doctor Terry Buxton found that he had a disease that affects the pituitary gland. He also had a brain tumor. He had an unsuccessful brain sugery, the tumor was cancer and he passed away August 1, 1964.

I worked in the Altamont school lunch for fourteen years and retired in 1980. I still live in my home in Upalco.

MAX W. AND DIANA LYNN DURFEY THACKER

Max W. Thacker was born May 6, 1949 in the L.D.S. Hospital in Salt Lake City, Utah, the second son of James R. and Emogene Wall Thacker. Max has two sisters and four brothers; one brother died at the age of six months.

Max's family moved a lot when he was growing up, they lived in Penn., Virginia, California, Wyoming, Montana, and many cities in Utah.

Diana Lynn Durfey was born October 10, 1951 in Roosevelt, Utah, the fourth child of Reed and Arvella Carroll Durfey. I have one sister and two brothers. I have lived most of my life in Upalco, Utah. When I was in the fifth grade we moved to Dutch John. From there we lived one winter in Manila and one summer in Vernal, then back home to Upalco.

Max and Diana were married November 30, 1968 in Altamont, Utah.

Max is an equipment operator and has worked on pipelines in Wyoming, Montana, Colorado, and North Dakota. He worked one year in Alaska as a mechanic on the pipeline.

We have three children, Kayleen born October 1, 1969 in Missoula, Montana. Frank M. born September 14, 1971 in Roosevelt, Utah. Pamela Lyn born July 29, 1979 in Roosevelt, Utah. Kayleen and Frank are going to High School in Altamont and Pamela is in the first grade at Altamont Elementary. We now make our home in Upalco, Utah.

The Max Thacker family, Frank, Kayleen, Max, Diana and Pamela.

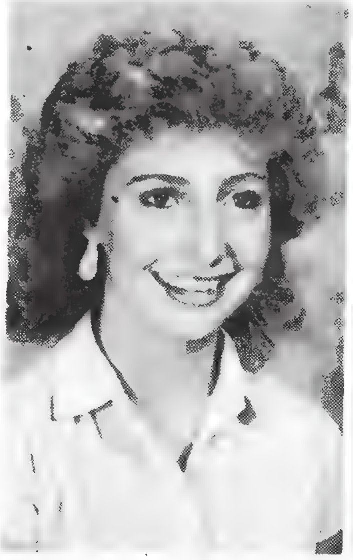
GLEN AND PAULINE WHITING DURFEY

Glen was born December 11, at his parents home in Upalco, Utah. Glen is the third child of Reed and Arvella Durfey. Glen has one older brother, Donald, who lives in Kearns, Utah. An older sister, Georgia Morell, who lives in Georgetown, Idaho. Later their family was blessed with a baby girl, Diana Thacker, she lives in Upalco, Utah.

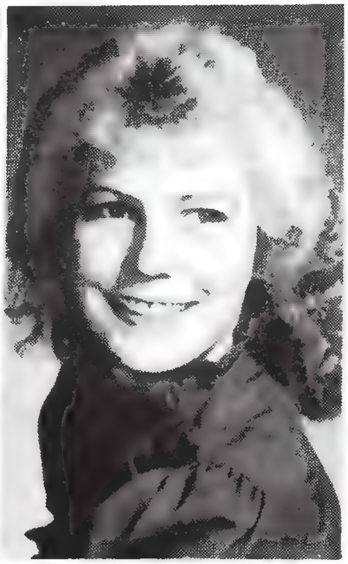
Glen attended school in Altamont, Utah and later went to work on Flaming Gorge Dam.

He met Pauline Whiting, daughter of Paul and Francis Whiting of Neola, Utah. They were married June 21, 1963. We moved to Vernal when Flaming Gorge was about finished, we then moved to Price, Utah and later to Orangeville, Utah where Glen worked on Jose Valley Dam.

Glen Durfey family.

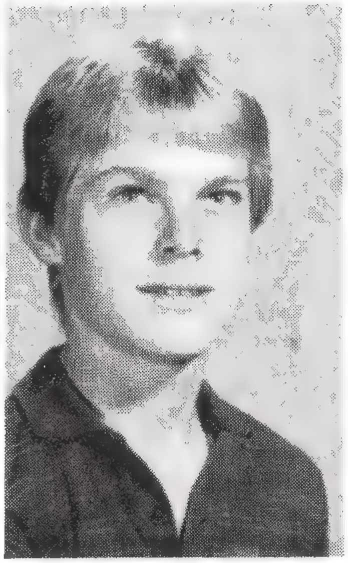


Danelle Durfey



Michelle Durfey Thacker.

Tim Thacker



Reed Durfey

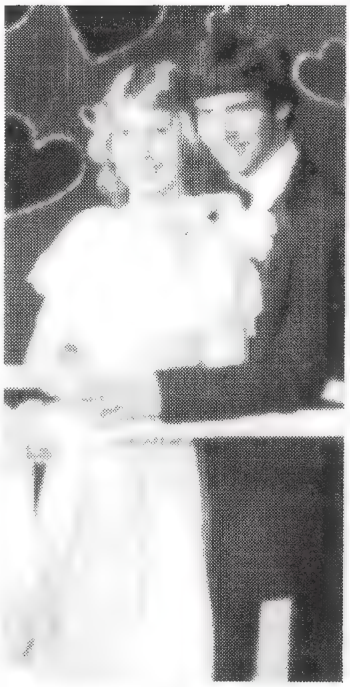
Arvella Durfey, Georgia Mae, Donald, Glen and Diana.

We moved to Grantsville where Glen worked for a gas company. Glen went back to construction work and moved to Gunnison, Colorado where he worked on the Blue Mesa Dam. We moved to Montrose, Colorado, where Michelle was born. Glen worked on the Morrow Point Dam, when finished we moved to Tooele, Utah, and Glen worked at Anaconda Smelter.

Danelle was born in Tooele, Utah. We finally moved back to Vernal, Utah and Glen worked at Bonanza. Our third child Reed Lynn Durfey, was born in Provo, Utah while we lived in Vernal.

Our last move was to Upalco, Utah. We live on the farm Glen's parents ran.

Glen works for the Bureau of Indian Affairs in the irrigation department. I work for the Duchesne County School District where I cook at Altamont Elementary School.



Michelle and Tim Thacker

Glen and Pauline Durfey.

Michelle married Tim Thacker, son of Ralph and Sharon Thacker, they live in Altamont. They have a little girl.

Danelle is a Junior this year. She is active in cheerleading and Honor Society.

Reed is a Freshman this year. He enjoys playing football and baseball.

GEORGE HENRY AND MAGGIE EVANS

George Henry Evans was born 19 February, 1879, at Mill Creek, Salt Lake County, Utah. He was the fourth child of Bernard and Eliza Hughes Evans.

George's parents were converts to the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints in Wales. Separately each had crossed the plains with their respective families in covered wagons before 1869. Their families settled in Mill Creek where Bernard and Eliza met and married.

When George was one year old, the family moved to Kamas, Summit County, Utah. As a young boy, he helped his father cut and haul timber for the mines in Park City.

In 1900 George graduated from Brigham Young University. He was qualified and certified as a school teacher, but he did not follow that profession.

In the year of 1907, George bought a homestead from an Uncle. This homestead was located in Lakefork (Upalco) Wasatch County, Utah. As there was no home built on his 160 acres, he found lodging with three other homesteaders—Henry Mitchell, John Horton and Oscar Nelson (one of which must have been a good cook, as I have heard of a great Green Tomato Pie.)

It was in Murel (Ioka) that George met Maggie. They were married on June 29, 1910 in the Salt Lake Temple.

Margaret (Maggie) Baird Evans was born December 6, 1884 in Farmington, Davis County, Utah, the third child of James Hyrum and Margaret Ellen Randall Baird.

Margaret's ancestors were early American frontiersmen (Alfred Randall, Margaret Harley, Samuel Baird, and Matilda Rutledge), who had joined the L.D.S. Church in its infancy. They came to Nauvoo, Illinois, then on to Salt Lake City between 1848-1858.

Margaret's early life was spent on fertile farms in Northern Utah and in following her father as he built railroads through the canyons of Colorado.

In 1906, Margaret moved to Mural (Ioka), Wasatch County, Utah to prove upon a homestead of 160 acres. The first year was spent in a covered wagon. As she had no responsibilities, she went from home to home helping neighbors and friends, cooking for threshing crews or haying men. She also carried the U.S. Mail from Myton to Mural. She became an expert with a gun as rattle snakes, coyotes and wild horses had to be dealt with. Water had to be hauled in barrels from the river and let sit while it settled before it was used.

The seond year, a one-room log cabin was built, but it did not stand very long. When it burned down, very little was saved from the flames and Margaret lost nearly everything.

Margaret, her brother, Walter, his wife Amelia and a neighbor, Frank Johnson, left January 18, 1909 in a covered wagon for Syracuse, Utah to spend the rest of the winter with their parents. It had begun to snow so they took a sleigh with them. At Duchesne, they took the wagon box off and attached it to the sleigh runners.

It began to snow very heavy Wednesday night and by morning a deep layer of fresh snow had fallen. Thursday morning they were on the Big Coop in the Strawberry Valley and it was still snowing thick and heavy. The men unhitched the horses and tried to break a trail to Daniels Canyon, but little headway was made for the snow was by now waist deep. Again they spent the night in the sleigh.

On Friday, the men decided to leave the women and horses behind while they went for help. Walter and Frank struggled through the snow. Night fall found them at at old abandoned sawmill where they spent the night. Saturday morning it was snowing so bad they feared they would get lost, but by late afternoon they found a second sawmill where there was a good supply of food and hay. After eating, the men made makeshift snow shoes of rough pieces of lumber with straps of leather over the heel and toe. They made four pair.

Sunday morning, the storms had abated. The men put on their makeshift snow shoes and started back, taking plenty of food. After Margaret and Amelia had eaten, they all put on their snow shoes and started back to the sawmill where Margaret, Amelia and Walter stayed. Frank left Monday morning for Heber City for help. Walter made a makeshift small sleigh and took hay to the horses.

On Thursday, Frank returned with 14 men and 11 horses. It took two days to get the horses out. The sleigh and personal belongings were left behind and not recovered until the next June. Walter had suffered a terrible rupture. He and Amelia were sent to Salt Lake City by train to the hospital. Margaret remained in Heber to attend a benefit dance given to defray the rescue party expenses. They bought Margaret a new dress and at the dance she displayed and explained the makeshift snow shoes.

When Margaret moved into her new home as a young bride, it was a one-room cabin built on the southeast corner of their homestead.

They belonged to the Roosevelt Ward, but soon the Mural and Lakefork Wards were organized. They lived in Lakefork, but Bessie joined their family in March 1911 in Kamas, Summit County, Utah.

When Bessie was a small girl an Indian came to the house asking for eggs. Margaret carried Bessie in her arms to the chicken coop. Setting her baby down, she entered the coop gathering a few eggs for the Indian. When she came out of the door, Indian, horse and baby were nowhere in sight. She could hear the dog barking down by the pole gate. Running there, she found the Indian trying to get the horse over the poles, but the dog was barking and jumping at the horse's nose to keep it from going over. The India gave Bessie back to Margaret, saying, "Just wanted to take baby for a ride." The dog had stopped barking so giving the horse a kick, over the poles it went and they trotted down the road.

Soon plans were made to build a two-room lumber home three-fourths of a mile west of the one-room log cabin and one-fourth of a mile east of the Lakefork, sandrock chapel which was built on the property of Chris Syndergard. It was not long until a new chapel was built in Upalco which was completed July 1, 1919.

Into the two-room lumber home, George and Maggie brought two daughters, Bessie and Ellen, and one son, Ardon Baird. Mary, Doyal and Harley were born into this humble home.

Maggie and George were frugal and industrious. They planted a variety of fruit trees—apple, apricots, and plums, many berries—black currents, gooseberries, strawberries and raspberries, and a bounteous vegetable garden. Much of the produce was canned and stored for winter. They also kept a good variety of farm animals—cows, horses, sheep, pigs, turkeys, ducks and guinea hens. All of these needed to be cared for.

As there was not a market for George's beef, he would make a trip to Kamas each year to sell them there. It would usually take three days to drive them over Wolf Creek Pass, perhaps a week to sell them, and then George would walk back home.

One of the fun things George did for his family was to cut large blocks of ice in the winter and store them in a shaded bin filled with sawdust. There it would stay until the 4th or 24th of July when we would enjoy ice cream and cold lemonade.

George always enjoyed sports at Upalco or Ioka during their July celebrations. He was always running races, climbing greased poles, going through barrels, wiggling under a nailed-down wagon cover and taking part in general to make the occasion a success.

George was the only man to fill the office of Justice of the Peace of the Upalco precinct. Court was often held at home or in the ward chapel.

Both Maggie and George were active in church organizations. She was busy in Relief Society, Primary, and Sunday School. George filled positions in Sunday School, Genealogy, Ward Secretary and Stake High Priest Secretary. Maggie also was 4-H Club Leader for a number of years.

Life must of been full of hope and expectations in the late 1920's. George and Maggie bought their first car—a Model T Ford. They began to build a six-room house.

In 1933 tragedy struck—Maggie was told she had cancer. She fought a valiant fight, but on August 20, 1935 Maggie died.

George kept his family together—working the farm and increasing his herd of cattle. He kept busy in his various church callings. When World War II broke out, Harley and Doyal joined the Army. By the time they returned, George's eyesight had started to deteriorate due to cataracts.

In the fall of 1953, George moved to Salt Lake City. The following spring of 1954, he was operated on and regained the sight in his right eye. In June of 1954, he became a faithful Temple worker. He was at the Temple each day it was open. George died November 29, 1957, and was buried beside his beloved Maggie in the Upalco Cemetery.

Bessie Evans married N. Scott Lusty, Ardon Baird Evans married Ruth Lusty and Winnie Collier, Ellen Evans married Arthur Sanford Hawkins, Mary Eliza Evans is not married, Doyal Leroy Evans married Rulene Doman, Harley Hughes Evans married Laura Jean Potts.

MONTRAVILLE G. AND LAVINE CHARLOTTE EVANS WILLIAMS

Montraville G. Williams and Lavine Charlotte Evans Williams came to the Uintah Basin with a family of four children: Samuel, Elwin, Winnifred and Wayne. They left the oldest son, Bernard, living in Kamas in June 22, 1914. Montraville G. or Mont, as he was mostly called, was born in Snyderville, Utah on May 17, 1867 in a family of eleven. His parents later moved to Rhoades Valley, which is now Kamas. His father obtained 160 acres of land of which he gave most of to build the town of Kamas. He went to the University of Utah where he received a certificate as a teacher. He taught school for a few years and became ill so he was advised by a doctor to get different employment to make his living. He did farming then and sawmill work. He met his wife, Lavine Charlotte Evans, and they were married on April 5, 1893 in Coalville, His wife was born September 28, 1874 in Millcreek, in Salt Lake. She moved with her family to Kamas when she was six years old. they were a pioneer family to the Kamas valley.

Being a family of seven children, they had many hardships. They were living in a two room log cabin where sometimes the snow was so deep for days that you couldn't see the windows and there was a tunnel of snow to get through to get through to the door. She only went through six grades of school. At that time that was all that was

Back row: Wayne, Elvin, Sam and Bernard. Front row: Vinnie, Mont and Wennifred Williams.

Monterville G. and Vinnie Evans Williams.

taught. Her father purchased a piece of land that he farmed out of the town of Kamas. And be bought a lot in the town at which he lived. As a small girl she had to take over the household duties, as her mother was ill alot of the time. She was a Relief Society worker and continued to hold many offices after arriving in the Basin. The parents and the children cleared the land of sage and rabbit brush and cedar trees and planted wheat. They did not do too well that year as it was so dry. They did not have any water shares at that time. They just made a ditch out of a ravine and caught waste water.

The first home they had in the Basin was a large tent size 16 by 24 feet with a window in one end and a door in the other. It was walled up about three feet with lumber. It was their home for about four years. They then built a log house and finally obtained water in the Lake Fork Canal. That made things alot easier.

Picture taken in 1910 at George J. Warr homestead. Holly Warr, George's sister; Lucy Warr, his wife; Wennifred Williams Carrell, Mont Williams, John Dee Armel, George Warr's Uncle, Verma Williams and Wayne Williams.

Their mother was a shoe cobbler. She soled and mended all the family shoes when they needed repair. Her tasks were many. She worked inside and out to help with everything. In the Spring of 1920 they purchased the Jay Blackborn land by the Class C Canal and had good pasture for cows that year. That year three of the children were married. On June 24, 1920, Samuel and Elwin were married to sisters, Agnes and Geneva Murphy. On December 3, 1920, daughter Winnifred married Fred F. Carrell. Just one son, Wayne, was left. On February 29, 1929 he married Velda Potts.

During this time they milked cows and raised turkeys. When they got older, Mont retired. They moved into the town of Upalco and bought a home there. He raised chickens and a lovely garden there.

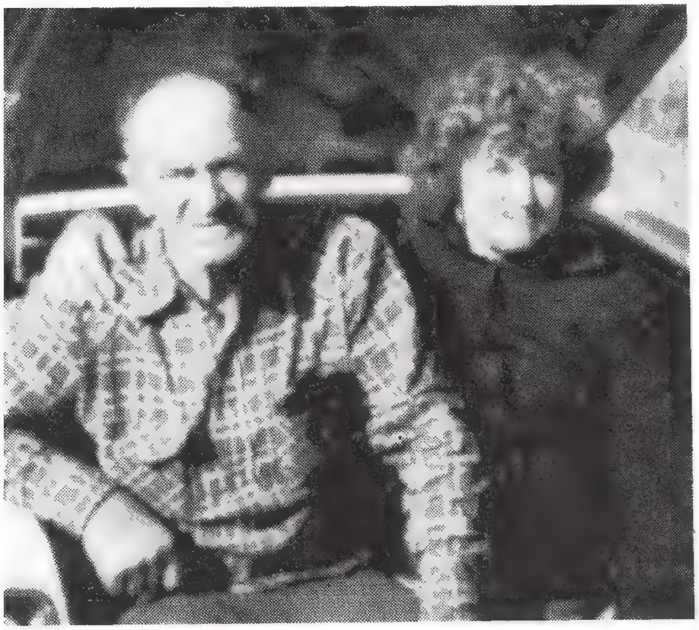
ISAAC R. DICK AND MILDRED FAUSETT

Dick and Mildred were married August 2, 1937 in Duchesne County Courthouse. Dick was the son of William R. Fausett and Lydia Elizabeth Herbert Fausett of Ioka. Mildred, the daughter of Thomas Pratt Washburn and Olive Winget Washburn of Ioka.

The first three years of their married life was spent farming eighty acres for Mildred's Mother. Her father had died when she was one year old. Her mother had married Abe Sorensen. Abe died when Mildred was fifteen years old and this eighty acres had belonged to him. During this three years, Dick also worked for (WPA) Works Progress Association making bridges on the Duchesne and Strawberry rivers. Dick was a foreman.

Dick and Mildred Fausett, 1981

Dick, Mildred, Peggy, Shirley, Debbie and Dannie.



Dick and Mildred Fausett, 1975. At Twin Potts.

It was the next year, the spring of 1941, they moved to the Upalco area. They bought 120 acres from the State of Utah. It was the old Reese Place a little over three miles east of the Upalco Church house along the ledgy hill. They later bought eighty acres from old Oscar Nelson. Dick and Mildred had two children when they moved to Upalco. Carma was born in Ioka, April 15, 1938. Richard was born in Roosevelt February 28, 1940. They had eight more children, a total of ten children. There was an old log cabin on the Reese place that had been used as a barn. They had to clean it up, put in doors, windows, ceiling, floors, and line it completely. While they were doing this they lived in a tent. It rained an awfully lot that Spring and Summer. As their children were born and grew they added on to their house three different times.

Dick drove the school bus 27 years and was mechanic on the busses 17 of those years. He started driving the school bus the year Carma was in second grade. In the Winter, the snow blew and drifted until he couldn't get the bus through the snow drifts. One year he took the horse and sleigh to get the children to the bus over two and a half miles up the road. Other winters he drove through Lee Pott's pasture til they fixed the road so it didn't drift so much.

Dick and Mildred raised tomatoes and sold them to help with the children's schooling. They put out from 5000 to 7000 plants many times. People from all over came to buy them, not many went to waste. While Dick was at school Mildred was in the tomato patch in the Fall.

The children are all married now except Eugene, who died January 18, 1979. He went hunting coyotes that day, they found him dead shot with his own gun, accident or not we don't know. Dick and Mildred now have 34 grandchildren and 9 great grandchildren

Dick always loved to fish and hunt and trap fur animals. Many nights he could be found on the kitchen floor with newspapers under him skinning muskrats. He also trapped Coyotes and Beaver. His children all learned to love these traits. They are always ready to hunt deer and elk, go fishing, and with the boys trapping.

Dick has had many illnesses. He has been operated on for gallstones three times, appendix once, prostrate twice. He has been hospitalized for blood clots and heart problems several times. The last few years his health has been failing fast. He has oxygen in his home and in the truck he rides in and is supposed to use it 20 to 24 hours a day. He and Mildred still live in the original added upon home they started with.

The children, at least some of them have had their bit of sorrow. Carma's first husband, Roy Haynes, died. He froze to death when he and his friends went after fire wood for their stoves. (This was in January.) Their truck broke down. Roy took a short cut home and he froze to death. A month later Carma's baby was born. He lived only one hour. Carma later married Jewel Hoyt. They have 4 children. At this time they live in Boneta.

Richard married Bonie Daniels. They live in Roosevelt. They have four children. Richard works for the Indian Department. He also does custom work with his backhoe.

Sylvia was born January 29, 1942. She and her husband Floyd Abplanalp drove an oil truck. He was in a truck accident seven years ago. He died Dec. 1979. Sylvia got cancer in her uterus. She had lots of treatments and has

Dan, Dick, Mildred, Richard, Carma, Gene, Tom, Sylvia, Debbie, Peggy and Shirley Fausett.

Bob and Carrie Fausett with their children; Bobby, Channe and Stephanie.

been cured now for five years. She married Russell Ivey one year ago.

Tom, born January 14, 1944, and his first wife Dorris Jean Saber were divorced. He brought his two little children home to his Dad and Mom. His Dad and Mom went to Mr. Murphy's funeral. Bob's wife Gayle Thayne Fausett came to tend Tom's children while Mom and Dad went to the funeral. Gayle was taking Tom's children to her Mom and Dad's place in Talmage. They ran off Big Hollow. They all died. Tom later married Louise Wilson. They now have six little boys.

Bob, born July 31, 1948, later married Carrie Hansen. They now have 5 little girls and expect another.

You've already been told of Eugene's death. He was born May 29, 1946.

Shirley, born August 2, 1951, married Roy Hardinger. They have two little boys. They work in the timber , selling props and logs.

Peggy, born August 3, 1953, married Ray Munz. They had three children. Their ages were 7, 5, and 3 years old when Ray ran away with another woman. Peggy went to work at the Cow Palace and later married Delbert Larsen. They had a little premature baby, who is now a big beautiful little girl. Delbert loves them all.

Dan, born December 29, 1958, married Kayleen Watkins. They have a little boy.

Debra, born September 24, 1960, married Glade Mitchell. They have two little boys and one baby girl.

This August 2, Dick and Mildred had their 48th Anniversary. There were 51 family members present. Some were unable to come.

WOODROW GRANT AND RITA SADLER HANSEN

Louis was born October 17, 1874 to James and Johanna Domgaard Hansen, Mormon convert Danish immigrants, in Mt. Pleasant, Utah.

Grant and Rita Hansen, 1962.

Nina, or "Anene Kjerstene," as she was called by her parents, was born September 18, 1883, in Elsinore, Utah, to Niels and Annie Lee Andersen. Nina's parents were also Mormon convert Danish immigrants. They settled in Elsinore, Utah (which had a nickname "Little Denmark).

Louis and Nina were married October 1, 1902 in the Salt Lake Temple. They settled in Elsinore where they had a farm and owned and ran the "Globe Confectionery" selling hamburgers, hot dogs, homemade chili, and homemade ice cream, among other things.

Woodrow Grant, ninth child and eight son in succession was born December 30, 1918.

In the late 1920's, Louis invested in a farm north of Upalco, on what was called Waterfall Hill, and he and his sons began farming it. Grant says it was a two-day trip in a Model T pickup. In 1930, the family moved to Salt Lake City. After that, they came to the farm for the summers, returning to Salt Lake City for school in the fall. In the early years of the UBIC, when it was held at Ft. Duchesne, the family had a concession stand, selling hamburgers, hot dogs, soda pop, ice cream and malts. They considered this the high point of each year. Louis, Bob Timms, and Bob Nelson built the Rovoli outdoor dance hall in the early thirties. It was extremely popular for about a decade, losing out to other attractions when increased use of automobiles made these attractions more accessible. Louis sold his interest to Bob Timms after a few years.

Most of the sons worked on the farm, but Depression conditions forced them to seek better jobs elsewhere. Grant worked for others besides his father, among them,

Arthur William and Katie Butler Sadler, 1945.

Oscar Nelson, Bishop Upalco Ward, 1936-1941. His wife Lois Naomi Mitchell Nelson was a Relief Society President.

The Grant Hansen family. Back row: Todd, Chadd, Rita and Guy. Front row: Marralee, Valeria, Delyce, Gary and Grant.

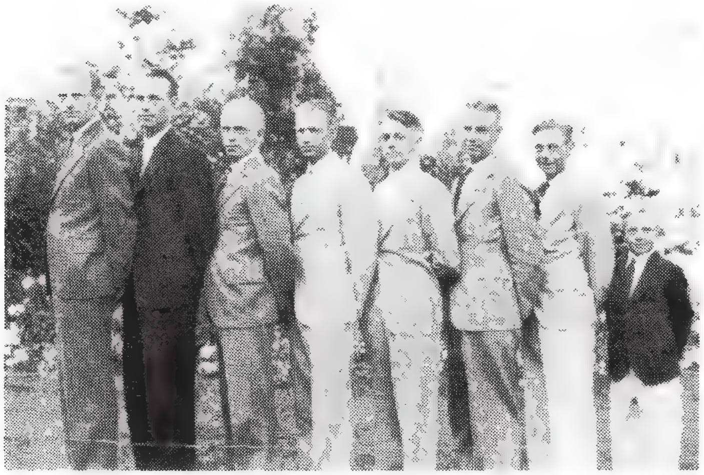
Louis Hansen son's. Waldo Hansen, Ray Hansen, Louis, Ken Hansen and Grant Hansen, 1946 or 1947.

Dave and Bill Orr, and Alex Crystal. He also worked on the Moon Lake Dam project most of one summer, coming home to do farm work on weekends, hitch-hiking, or walk-running, (which he did all the way more than once), both ways. Grant graduated from West High School in Salt Lake City in 1937. He worked at what jobs he could find after high school. Finally, in later Summer of 1939, he and his cousin, Everett Andersen, hitch-hiked to San Francisco,

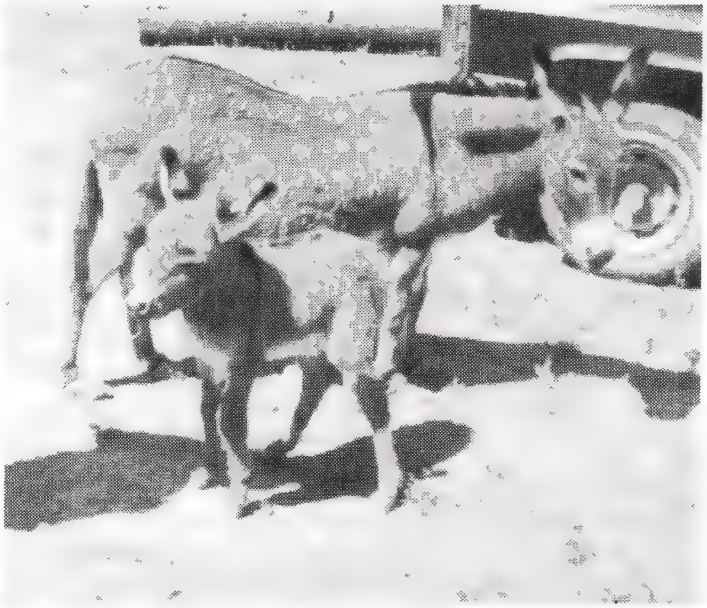
Louis Hansen

Nina Andersen Hansen

**Arthur W. Sedler, early Scouter, at Camp Philmont, 1972.
No. 46u**



Lon, Waldo, Ray, Ken, Merrill, Lee, Grant and Kay. Eight sons of Louis Hansen. There are also two daughters.



Granita Park, male baby Sicilian Donkey, 1987.

California, where an uncle of Everett's lived, and with whom they hoped to get work.

It was in San Francisco at the September Opening Social of Mutual that he met Rita Sadler.

Arthur William was born December 30, 1891, in Colchester, Essex County, England, to George and Harriet Sarah Mann Sadler. When Arthur was a teenager, he became interested in the pet project of Sir Robert S. S. Baden-Powell. During the Boer War in South Africa, Lord Baden-Powell enlisted the aid of older boys to carry messages,run errands, and help in other non-combatant assignments. He found them capable, dependable, eager to learn, and anxious to help their countrymen. Back in England, after the war, he worked out his experiences and ideas, in 1907, in an on-going experiment with a group of boys, publishing bi-weekly reports of their activities entitled "Scout for Boys". Arthur eagerly purchased each issue, and formed a neighborhood "Patrol", and tried to follow these guides. In 1908, when Lord Baden-Powell commissioned his friend, Colonel Elwes, (pronounced Youlz), to form a model troop, Colchester One, of the Boy Scouts, Arthur and two of his brother applied for membership. As they lived two miles out of town, Colonel Elwes turned them down as he was requiring 100 percent attendance. They asked for a trial period in which to prove themselves, and the three walked the two miles weekly, to and from, in all kinds of weather, for two months,s in order to be accepted. Many of Arthur's advancements, merit badges, etc., were awarded him by Scouting's founder, and Arthur maintained a friendship with Lord Baden-powell throughout his life and was in touch frequently with Lady Olave Baden-Powell till her death.

Arthur was an active scout and scouter through most of his life with a record of almost 70 years registrations, and service in patrol, troop, ward and community positions. He earned his Eagle, the Scoutmaster's Key, and the Silver Beaver.

Arthur came to the United States in 1915, a Mormon convert immigrant. He worked in Chicago, Illinois a while and was in the Army during World War I. He met Katie Zereta Butler in Spring Lake, Utah when he visited his family who had been sent to Spring Lake by the Church Immigration Service.

Katie was born April 5, 1898 in Spring Lake, Utah to David and Zina Ann Menlove Butler, Mormon convert immigrants from England. Arthur and Katie were married in the Salt Lake Temple in 1919, and lived in Salt Lake City, Utah. Rita Rosalie was born February 1, 1920. In 1925, Arthur was transferred to Chicago, Illinois where they lived for two years then moved to Daly City, (near San Francisco), California. Rita graduated from Jefferson Union High School in May, 1936. She attended San Francisco State College for two years, then Excelsis Beauty School, graduating in later summer, 1939.

Rita and Grant were married in Carson City, Nevada, October 24, 1939 and lived in San Francisco for the next one and a half years. Grant did carpenter work and also completed Journeyman Carpenter training. Gary Grant was born in San Francisco August 9, 1940. They moved to Salt Lake City in May 1941. Grant did remodeling of his parents' duplex, creating income property for them of five apartments This was down payment for the Upalco property to which they moved in April, 1943. Chad Deloy was born while they were in Salt Lake City, September 16 1942. The other children were born in Roosevelt, Utah as follows: Delyse Elayne, May 29, 1945; Valerie Dawn, August 17, 1948; Merralee Ann, February 17, 1952; Guy Luther, November 20, 1953; Woodrow Todd, April 30, 1955.

Rita's mother died March 18, 1947. Her father, Arthur, died October 29, 1978. Grant's father, Louis, died July 10, 1952. His mother, Nina, died January 18, 1961.

Grant and Rita lived in Upalco from April, 1943 until November, 1983. Here Grant farmed and did carpenter work,gradually working into construction, both general and engineering. He built fourteen homes, seven schools, the Vernal County Courthouse and jail, some road construction, canals, bridges, did remodeling for many people.

Both Grant and Rita taught school at Altamont. Grant taught some band and shop classes. Rita taught fifth, sixth, and seventh grades, and all four years of high school English, and eighth grade mathematics. Rita also did substitute teaching for many years.

In the early forties, they had a dance band and played for ward and community functions, also at the Rovoli and at Victory Park, local dance halls. They were active in church work, Grant's having been in the Mt. Emmons Ward bishopric for eight years, and he was also active in Scout work. Rita held many positions and worked a lot in music for the ward and the community.

Their children married as follows: Gary married Sylvia Sullivan of Roosevelt in December, 1962. They had three children: Shelly, now Mrs. John Bass, Samantha, and Scott. Chad married Judith Pehrson of Magna, Utah in March 1966. They had one child. They divorced in 1979. Chad married Joyce Wong, of Liverpool, England in June, 1986. Delyse married Steve Bellon of Roosevelt in January, 1963. They had six children: Russel, Ben, Douglas, Alayna, Frances, and Josette. Steve died in 1980. Valerie married Markley Harston of Kentucky in August, 1972. They had six children: Michael, Matthew, Rebecca, Melinda, Mitchell and Monte. They divorced in 1987.

Merralee married Duane Boyce, of Escondido, California in March, 1973. They had nine children: Kelly, Kimberly, Rachel, Nathan, Jeremy (died 1980), Aaron, Courtney, Hayley and Whitney. Guy married Rebbecca Dow of Upalco in November, 1973. They had one stillborn daughter, Nina. They divorced in 1977. Guy married Karen Mitchell of Vernal in January, 1980. They have four sons: Alexander, William, Morgan, and Brian. Todd married Tara Driscoll of Great Falls, Montana in May, 1977. They have three sons: Christopher, Eric and Andrew.

Grant and Rita have one great-grandchild, Sean Bass.

In November, 1983, Grant and Rita moved to Arcadia where they had some farm ground. There they have built several cabins, a home, ponds, playground, and a farm zoo. They are living there at the present time.

ARTHUR AND ZELLA KEY

Arthur went to Cripple Creek, Colorado in 1901 to seek his fortune and find work in the gold mines there. Shortly after Zella joined him there and they were married in 1905.

Arthur and Zella Key were one of the first families to live in the Uintah Basin. They moved to Upalco from Colorado. Mr. Key was born in Princeton, Indiana in May, 1871. Mrs. Key was born in Henderson, Kentucky on April 12, 1881. Mr. Key was a farmer and a Watkins dealer. They had three children: Alegria, (who married Kent Taylor, Moab, and they had two daughters; Judy and Betti K); Francis, (who married Tom Foss, Preston, Idaho, and they had a daughter Suzan), and son Beverly Ross married Beulah Barker, Upalco, and they had three children, Editha, Diana and Jon.

They learned of homesteads being sold in Utah and that first summer, went with another couple to Utah. Arthur and Zella spent the next two summers improving the homestead but left each winter for a warmer climate. Arthur worked in the Gold Mines in Rilight, Nevada, one winter where they saw and knew the colorful character known as Death Valley Scotty. By the end of the third summer they had improved enough of the homestead to stay.

They started building a 2-room sawed log house but had to haul the drinking water in a barrel up a trail from the

Lake Fork River. As soon as there was water for irrigation, they planted a beautiful apple orchard.

Allegra was born in 1908 and was the first white baby born there, in what was then Ioka, but was later named Upalco (taken from the first letters of Utah Power and Light Company).

The nearest neighbors were the Robert Marshall family on the West and Jeff Mathews family on the south. They had children when they arrived.

I can remember as a little girl seeing the Indians pass our house taking their herd of cattle to the mountains in the spring. They would pass again bringing the cattle down from the mountain in the fall. There was one Indian who would stop in to buy eggs, chickens or fruit from my folks. The Indians were great barterers and would want to make a trade of some sort. The one I remember the most vividly was called One-Eyed Tim. He had a son named Charley. Charley was killed while on the mountain from a fall from his horse. They came down on a hot summer day with the body in the back of a wagon. Tim stopped at our house to see if my Mother and Mrs. Mathews would come and sing about Jesus, which they did.

I will never forget their beliefs in regards to life after death and they are also very emotional. They believe they go to a Happy Hunting Ground and buried Charley's horse and saddle with him. Also corn and grain were buried with them so they would have them in the Happy Hunting Ground. They were not covered with dirt but cottonwood poles were cut across the open grave and covered with boughs - then dirt.

We never did have any problems with the Indians but some of the settlers did. There was a group of negro soldiers sent to Ft. Duchesne to protect the settlers.

Therefore, later, we would see red-headed kinky haired and sometimes freckled-faced Indians. So mixed races fraternized even in those days.

The Indians were mostly Utes at that time, I think, and there was a group of them down on the Lake Fork River. Sometimes they would get a little "fire water" (whiskey) and they would go on a "Warpath". We could hear them at night and were afraid, but they never harmed us.

When I started to school, it was in a one-room school house located on the corner of the lane going to the Marshall place, and then later, the "Old Rock" building was built on the lane that went by Syndagard's place. Many times we children would arrived cold and wet from the snow and the teacher would build a good fire in the store, and we would gather around it and have spelling bees and do our times tables all morning.

Josephine Hunt was a dedicated teacher who taught in our area for years.

After the first World War, our Ward House was built. It was used for many things - school, roller skating, picture shows and basketball games. There was much competition with the surrounding towns; Mt. Emmons, Altonah and Arcadia. My mother organized the first Parent-Teachers Association in Upalco, and they raised enough money to buy the bell to put up on the building.

The Bishop at that time was E.B. Murphy. His son ran the Post Office and a grocery store there.

I was not there only at short intervals after 1925, so have lost track of many of those old friends and neighbors but it always made me happy to learn of successes any of them had because I am sure they had many odds to overcome.

Some of the earliest settlers were the Robert Marshalls, Mathews, Lloyds, Pitts, Mitchells, Orrs, Hunts, Mechams, Syndagards, Knights families. Mrs. Knight was a mid-wife and was always at hand when folks needed help. Down on the Lake-Fork River there was a father and son by the name of Harvey. They had bees.

In the very early days I have heard of a family by the name of Stormont. They had a son who was drug to his death by a team of horses. They were Presbyterian missionaries and left soon after their tragedy.

Myton was the place we went to shop and go to the Flour-Mill. It was an all-day trip by buggy or wagon.

About 1922, Peppard Seed Co. moved into Myton. It was a great help to the farmers and many started to raise alfalfa or clover seed. The company only stayed a few years though.

My father's greatest dream was that he would live to see a railroad. He felt that then the farmers would have a market for their products.

I am sure many will remember the Uintah Basin Industrial Convention. It was an annual event held at Ft. Duchesne. Folks came and many camped for three days. They had ball games, horse racing, games and of course, dancing.

ARTHUR JOSEPH (BROWNIE) KNIGHT

Arthur Joseph Knight was born in Giles, Utah, Nov. 29, 1902 to Newel and Lizzetta Liddle Knight. He came to Lake Fork with his family in 1907 when he was about five years old.

Times were very hard. During his youth he had a very serious appendix operation and was a long time recovering. During those years, it was thought that you could not have a drink as you were recovering and he said he nearly choked to death.

As he grew up, he helped his widowed mother with her family. Later, he worked away at sheep camps a lot. He went to Bingham Canyon to work a mule team with his brother. He spent some time in Hawaii in the cavalry. He was given high commendation there for his horsemanship.

On June 13, 1938 he married Dora Lloyd, a childhood sweetheart. Dora was a school teacher in Upalco for many years. She was raised in Upalco. To them was born a baby daughter, Kayleen. Dora suffered complications from the birth and passed away. Kayleen was raised by Brownie's brother Earl and his wife Violet. She had a loving home with them and they often visited her father and other relatives here in the Basin.

Brownie drifted around for a while then finally came back to Upalco and lived up on the hill in the old Lloyd place. He always had horses and came to town almost every day, visiting along the way at Percy's, Grover's or Fred and Winnifreds. He was quite gifted with animals and served many times as the local veterinarian.

Later, Brownie married Adaline Mecham Knight. Adaline was the widow of Newel or Peter Knight, Brownie's brother. Pete had passed away with leukemia. On Oct. 15, 1953 Brownie and Adaline had a baby boy. They named him Tim. He was a great source of joy to his parents. Tim is

Arthur Knight and Dora Lloyd Knight.

now married to Cynthia Dennis and they are the parents of five children.

Brownie passed away on Oct. 3, 1968 at home. He had suffered greatly and was in the hospital in Salt Lake for some time. He is buried in the Upalco cemetery.

It is remembered that he always seemed to have candy in his pocket for the little kids around town. He had several hobbies, one of which was collecting rocks and ore samples.

PARLEY NEWEL (PETE) AND ADALINE MECHAM KNIGHT

Pete was born in Lake Fork on Aug. 16, 1907 toNewel and Lizzetta Liddle Knight. They had only been in the Basin a few months. Pete was the ninth and youngest child of the family. He was born in a covered wagon with a neighbor woman to help his mother. It is said that he was a happy child. All his life he was a very industrious person. He helped his mother who was a widow. When there was no work here, he went away to work. He worked on the Arizona Strip diving mule teams. There was little machinery to help in those days. In Nov. of 1929, Pete was married to Adaline Lenora Mecham. They are the parents of two children, Neal and Connie.

After working away and saving some money, Pete came home and he and Adaline built their own home in Upalco where it still stands. Pete was a counselor in the Upalco Bishopric.

On Feb. 23, 1947, Pete died of leukemia. Neal and Connie were both young children. Adaline continued to run the farm. She worked the teams in the field and had a few cows. She was able to build an "A" grade barn and she made a living with the dairy for some time. She always had beautiful flower gardens and her yard was a showplace. She was always a very hard worker. She married Brownie Knight and had another son, Tim.

Neal is married to Barbara Bethers. They live on the Wasatch Front and are the parents of two sons, and two daughters. Connie married Johnny Krien and they have one daughter, Carolyn. They were later divorced. Carolyn and Connie reside in Vernal. Carolyn is married to Chad Peterson and is the mother of four sons.

Adaline still resides at her home in Upalco.

Adaline Knight in her beautiful flower and rock garden.

Daughter of Adaline, Connie, Chad, Carolyn (granddaughter), Justin (Adaline), Bryce, Corey and Scott.

CLAUDE AND IRENE IORG

Claude Hershel Iorg and Irene Dora Potts were married December 20, 1917, in Duchesne Utah. They traveled to Duchesne in a Model "T" Ford. Driven by Mrs. Forsyth.

They lived the rest of that winter with Claude's Dad, Charles Iorg Jr. in Ioka, where Claude had lived previous to the marriage. Irene had lived in Upalco with her dad George Potts.

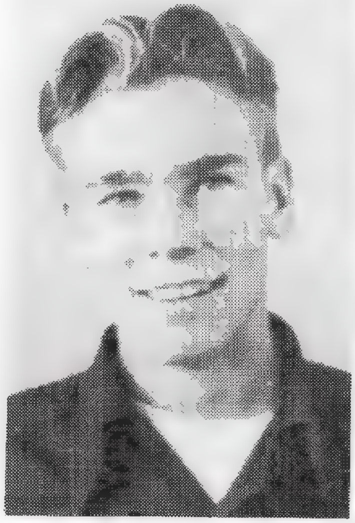
In the spring Claude was able to find Farm work for Orvil Dart, and they moved into a one room shack, very primitive, with nothing to recomend it except the roof over their heads. They worked for these people through the summer, and into the fall, until the crops were all harvested. Sometime before December they moved up above Upalco, and stayed with Irene's sister, Francis Woodard. Irene was expecting her first baby, and Francis was there to take care of her. A baby girl was born, Wilma Ora, December 2, 1918. As soon as Irene was recovered sufficiently they moved into the Woolsay home, which was a homestead house with two small room's. This was the winter many people died with the Flue, and this family didn't escape. Claude was very ill and it took him a long time to recover.

George Potts Irene's father had given her a small acreage, and had started to build a house for them. As soon as Claude was recovered, and was able to, he helped and the house was soon finished. They moved into it the last part of February.

Their second child was born while they lived in this house, a girl Myra Aleda born April 8, 1920.

They later sold this place to Irene's brother Percy, and they moved the house to some land purchased from Ren Pitt. Two more children were born to them while they lived in this place. Claude Howard a boy born on December 18, 1921, and another boy Glen Hershel born October 13, 1723.

The Iorg sisters: Myra, Betty, Wilma, Shirley and Burley



Mickie Iorg

Howard Iorg in his army uniform.

They moved several times during the next year after selling this place.

In the fall of the next year they were living in a house that belonged to Jed Woodard, while Claude was building a new house. It was raining and the house leaked. The water was running inside almost as bad as it was running outside. A kind neighbor came by and saw the situation. Ren Pitt a gruff and kindly man loaded up Irene and the kids, and took them to his place to stay until the house was finished. Ren and Kate Pitt, very special friends and neighbors, remembered by many people with kindness, and by this family with a very special feeling.

The Iorg family lived in the new house, about three years, and during these three years, a new school was built across the street from them. During this time two more little boys were born Clyde Devere born June 7, 1925, and Francis Marion born July 28, 1827.

Claude finally traded this house for a farm, two miles out of town. This was known as the Warr place, but was a farm owned by John Horton. He was getting old, and wanted to move to town.

The family suffered many hardships while trying to make a living on this farm. The children had to go two miles to school twice a day, through all kinds of weather, trying to get across the Sand Wash when it was flooded. Water had to be carried quite a distance, the country was in a depression, several years drought, with poor crops, made it very hard to get along. During the Seven years they lived here four more children were born to them. A girl Beryl born April 25, 1929. A boy Milton Dwain born June 28, 1931. A girl born December 20, 1932, died December 22, 1932. A girl Betty Jean born July 4, 1935.

After seven years struggling to make a living they decided to give up the farm and move to town. From this time on living became easier. It was not such a struggle for the children to get to school. The two oldest girls were going to High School in Roosevelt, and it was easier to catch the bus.

Irene decided she had moved enough, she wanted a permanent home, so they bought the old Moon home, and spent the rest of their family life there. Two more children were born to them here. Shirley Ann born May 24, 1937.

Betty, Wilma, Marion, Dee, Shirley, Myra, Robert, Milton and Beryl.

Robert born May 10, 1940.

Irene was a member of the L.D.S. church, but her husband was not nor were any of her children baptized. At this time she felt inspired to urge her children to join the church. On August 8, 1936, six of her nine children were baptized. In 1937 her third girl Beryl was baptized, and in 1939 when the next son was ready for baptism, Claude took Milton up to the class C canel where the baptism ceremony was being held, and he and Mick were both baptized. Irene was not at home when this took place, so she was pleasantly surprised on her return. All of her children were now members, who had reached the age of eight.

During this time Claude was made postmaster and later when he found other employment Irene became postmaster. Soon after Claude's baptism he and Irene became leaders of the Young Men's and the Young Women's M.I.A. Then later Irene became Relief Society President, and Claude became Bishop.

The second world war was declard, and the boys were taken into the service. They had four of their children in the service at one time, three boys and one girl. It was a worrysome time for them, but they all came through it in fine shape except Hershel who was wounded, and nearly lost his leg.

In 1943 Myra and Hershel were both married. It was about this time when Claude was Bishop, and he married two of his children Wilma and DeVere. Howard was also married the same year.

Claude spent several years Leasing sheep from Indians, running Santio's sheep for several years. Marion and Howard worked with him, and later Robert was with him during the summer. Irene managed the chores at home until her health began to deterioate. She had two operations and never recovered her strength. Claude had to give up herding sheep. His last job was with Dave and Juanita Smith.

Irene kept the postoffice until the population became so few, they moved the postoffice away.

Howard was killed in a car accident in 1952, and outside of this 10 children are still alive.

Irene lost most of her eye sight, had a leg amputated, and died in 1970, after spending some time in a rest home. Claude went to Missouri for one winter, had a heart attack, and eventually had to be brought back. He recovered his health, worked for a few more years. On December 8, 1978 he had another heart attack and died at home.

The children all live in the state of Utah except Robert, who makes his home in Fort Bridger Wyoming. Robert was married to Beverly Nielson. Shirley Ann married Leo Ames, lives in Altonah, Utah. Betty Jean married Bruce Goodrich, lives in Bluebell Utah, Milton Dwain married Marion Colvell, lives in Roosevelt Utah. Berylie married Glen Kohler, lives in Ogden, Utah. Marion married Elizabeth Wight lives in Salt Lake City. DeVere married Alice Chasel, lives in Salt Lake City. Hershel married Donna Hansen, and is living in Bluebell Utah. Myra married Roy Mitchell, lives in Upalco. Wilma married William Noakes, lives in Mt. Emmons, Utah.

We still enjoy our family reunions. There are 162 members in the family. They have 39 grandchildren and 76 great grandchildren, and several great great grandchildren.

NEWEL AND LIZETTA LIDDLE KNIGHT AND THEIR CHILDREN

Newel Knight was born Oct. 13, 1862, in Fairview, Sanpete, Co., Utah. He was one of the 14 children of James Philander and Eliabeth Jones Knight. James Philander was the son of Newel and Lydia Goldthwaite Knight. As a young man Newel Knight herded sheep on the Eastern Utah desert. It was at this time he met Lizzie (as he affectionately called her). Her mother also having some sheep.

Lizetta Liddle was born Oct. 31, 1870 in Hamilton, Nevada. She was the daughter of Joseph and Margaret Ann Dyson Liddle. Her father, Joseph Liddle had emmigrated from England. He was a private in the Union Army. In 1866 he crossed over land with his brothers to California and later he bacame a sheepman and had a butcher shop; was quite a wealthy man and lived in White Pine Co, Nevada. He was killed in a run away horse accident.

Newel and Lizetta Liddle were married in Payson, Utah July 2, 1889. She was rejected by her family for a time for marrying a Mormon.

Newell was a true "Jack-of-all-trades." He was a school teacher, having a lifetime Teaching Certificate. He was a finished carpenter, a butcher, a miner, a farmer, mason, a supervisor for the only molasses mill in the area which required special skill in regulating the temperature of the fires, the timing and distance of the vats in refining. He was also a knowledgeable Horticulturist, a sheep man and a philosopher. He was respected for his honesty. He was a stern man. He spoke slowly. He was tall and thin with blue eyes and dark brown hair. He was a hard worker from his youth, he worked his way through college by working in his Uncle Jessie's livery stable in Provo.

Lizetta was an admirable homemaker, she also had schooling to the eighth grade. She sewed all of her family's clothes, she sheared sheep and carded wool for the fabric. She made her own cheese and was an excellent cook. She was required to cook for large crowds on many occasions and was a most gracious hostess. She was a very good manager of time and money. She was a very superstitious person. She was a midwife and home nurse; she delivered

Lizzette Liddle Knight

Newel Knight

many babies, including some of her own grandchildren. She never lost a mother or a baby.

After her husband died, she became the Health Officer for the area, this helped to support her family. She was not an out-of-door person, but many times she was called on to do out-of-door tasks. She was respected for her many home remedies.

She was very particular about her personal appearance. She was a very attractive woman, tall and stately, with black eyes and dark brown hair always neatly groomed.

With this description of Newel and Lizetta we will continue their lives as a newly married couple. They lived in Payson, where Newel herded sheep and worked in Jessie Knight's mines.

Rhoda was the first of their nine children. She was born September 15, 1891 in Payson. Another daughter, Revella Elizabeth, was born January 27, 1893, also in Payson. In the spring of 1893, they moved to Loa, Wayne Co.

Here they farmed and Newel worked at various jobs. A daughter, Margeret Ann was born March 12, 1895. While still living here, their first son Earl Jessie was born June 22, 1897.

Newel and Lizetta moved to Giles in Wayne Co. with his father, James, and his brothers to farm, raise cattle, sheep and fruit.

While living in Giles, when Earl was about nine months old, he was eating a piece of watermelon and a seed became lodged in his throat, causing him to have trouble breathing. Not knowing the source of his discomfort and not being close to doctors made it necessary to go back to Payson and stay with the Liddles to get medical help. Grandmother picked young Earl up and he coughed up the watermelon seed. This small miracle was the incident that persuaded Lizetta to accept her husband's religion. At this time she was baptized into the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints; Rhoda was baptized at the same time. They then went to the Manti Temple, took their endowments, were married, and had their children sealed to them.

Soon after returning to Giles another daughter was born, Sylvia Elmina, on November 27, 1898.

In Giles they lived near a large river, which was referred to as the dirty devil. It held a constant threat with a bottom of swirling quick sand. The dirty devil provided the water to the valley of fertile farm land, but was also the cause of the death of many of the residents. There was always the threat of floods and with them, the timber and debris causing the claws of the river to grab at the very door yards of the people who lived near it. Newel lost a team and wagon in its swirling rapids and clutching bottom. With Newel's knowledge of dynamite, he was the only man in the area that could blast out a log jam. He risked his life doing this several times. The "dirty devil" was treacherous, but the crops yielded from its water were bounteous.

In cooperation with Newel's father and brothers, they operated a large farm. They raised cattle, sheep, chickens, hay, grain, sugar cane and had a large orchard yielding peaches, apples, apricots, pears and grapes.

As one can surmise, an operation this large required much hard work and careful planning. Besides this, Newel taught school and supervised a molasses mill. When he was unable to attend school, Lizetta taught for him, she had a good education also. The children were required to help a great deal. Rhoda, the oldest, was afflicted with rheumatic fever, therefore, Revella became her fathers right-hand man and did a lot of outside work with him. Lizetta did all of the cooking and at harvest time this was for a very large crowd. The crowds were so large that they would eata half of a mutton, large pans of corn bread and her own homemade cheese and fruits. Maggie was especially nimble with her fingers in preparing the peaches and other fruit to dry. Although just a very young girl, she could do it much easier and faster than many of the women. The Knights had very large orchards, Newel had studied Horticulture and put his knowledge to use and was proud of the good yields of the orchards. They dried most of the fruit on large canvases to preserve it. Lizetta made large barrels of pickled peaches and stored other fruits for winter.

People from all around would bring their sugar cane to the Knight molasses mill, which Newel supervised, to be refined. Part of the molasses was skimmed in the refining process and was sold to the "Robbers Roost" for liquor making.

The apples were stored in large silo pits or bins. In the winter these were cut up and used to feed the livestock. One time while doing this, the children were in a hurry to finish their chores, a few of the apples were not cut properly and one cow choked to death and another narrowly escaped death when aided by two Uncles the youngster had called for help.

There was not any way of storing water except in large barrels. It was dipped from the dirty devil in buckets and carried to the house and put into the barrels, there the sediment would settle to the bottom and only then it would be used for drinking. It was the children's task to fill the water barrels. Rhoda helped with this, but one time became busy with other things and forgot her chores before dark. Her father called her out of bed and instructed her to fill the barrel. The banks of the dirty devil were constantly sluffing away, so even in the daylight it was a dangerous job. This night was very dark and Rhoda was frightened,

Revella Knight Angus, Margaret Knight Mitchell and Earl and Brownie Knight.

but as she felt around in the blackness for her bucket and started toward the river, a light appeared and lighted her way. It followed her back and forth from the house to the banks of the river until the barrel was filled and then it disappeared. Angels truly watched over and abided with the Knights. Rhoda bore this testimony to her family many times.

During the winter they had to chop holes in the ice for water, Rhoda and Revella were getting the days water supply, one bitter, winter day. Their mother was ill in bed, Rhoda was dipping with a brass bucket and was pulled into the river by the strong current. Revella ran down to the next opening and pulled her out. The "dirty devil" was a constant threat, causing Lizetta untold worries.

Their second son, James Philander, was born October 5, 1900. He was born with a telescope bowel, causing him to be an invalid and requiring a great deal of time and nursing from his mother. Everyone loved Jimmie because of his sweet spirit and kind ways. People from all around would bring him toys and childish treasures, which he kepted stored in a small box, lovingly referred to be all of the family as "Jimmie's Box".

Revella, being the tom-boy of the family, was also the prankster. Snakes were one of her favorite pets and she kept all of those around her, ever so cautious of her pets and pranks.

Arthur Joseph, (Brownie), another son was born November 29, 1902. Lizetta was kept very busy with the care of Jimmie and her other children, cooking, housekeeping, and helping with the large operation of the farm. Newel was gone a great deal of the time working and teaching.

After Lizetta's baptism, family prayer was held in their home. Newel's father, James Sr., was closely associated with many general authorities of the church.

In the Knight home was a large stone fireplace which was white-washed every day. Evenings were spent around the firepalce studyig and doing lessons.

Another son, Robbie Arnold, was born in Giles December 4, 1905. The threat of the dirty devil and the desire to be independent made Newel and Lizetta decide to come to the Uintah Basin and homestead. Newel came ahead and established his right in Lake Fork, which was at the time reservation ground; it is now called Ioka. They homesteaded 160 acres.

Lizetta feared the dirty devil so badly that she bargained with the Lord that if she had to loose any of her family, she thought she could endure it if they could just get away from the clutches of the "dirty devil".

They sold 300 sheep for $1.00 a head and left Giles in the spring of 1906 with; 2 teams, 2 wagons, 20 head of cows and a few chickens and enough provisions to make the journey of many miles. When they arrived in Price, the children were sick with the chicken pox and were exposed to whooping cough, which Brownie caught and became very ill. Therefore Lizetta and the children stayed there until the next spring. Newel went away to get work.

While in Price they lived in a small house by the railroad tracks. The children would gather coal that had fallen off of the trains to heat their home. They had an Uncle, Joe Jones, who owned a butcher shop in Price. He provided them with scraps and meat which helped them get through the winter. Rhoda came down with Saint Vitus dance here. They lost one team during the winter. But with the spring came green grass, warm days and new hopes. The children were all well except for Jimmie who was an invalid. Thus, they continued their journey with the one remaining team pulling both wagons and the older children driving the cows. A Larson family also traveled with them to Myton.

They arrived in Lake Fork in May, 1907. As their wagons pulled into the sight of this new home, an array of wild flowers, grass waving in the wind, bands of wild horses and clean air were there. Newel had built a cellar in the hillside, the corner stone still stands to this day. They then began to hue logs for a new home and clear a small plot of land for a garden and get things ready for starting a new life together. On August 16, 1907, their ninth child, Parley Newel (Pete), was born in a covered wagon with only a neighbor to help Lizetta. During a rainy spell in the fall, Robbie caught a bad cold which developed into pneumonia and took his life. Pete was the first to be born in Lake Fork and Robbie the first to die, he was laid to rest September 12, 1907 near their camp.

Newel completed a one-room log cabin with a dirt floor, out of cottonwood logs, which left cracks in the walls and were filled with insects. A willow bowery was also constructued and a small garden area cleared. Newel had been plagued with a heart condition all of his life, which claimed his life June 22, 1908. He was buried beside Robbie, but a stone's throw away from the house. Both were later moved to the Ioka Cemetery, which Lizetta donated to the community. Lizetta was left with a baby, an invalid son, and six other children to provide for.

The next July, Rhoda married Charles Elwin Merrell, July 8, 1909.

Revella, Earl and Lizetta would have to fetch in the winter wood; they would get up before dawn, take the team and wagon, go and chop and gather dry cedar until after dark. They would do this until they had sufficient supply to last the winter months. Jesse Knight paid the water assessment of $400 to $500 on the place for Lizetta. Revella was married the following September 19, 1910 to Delbert

Angus. The family all worked hard to make things as comforable as possible for each other. Maggie was married May 31, 1911 to Parley Grover Mitchell.

Jimmie suffered all of his life, and died a horrible death, October 18, 1912. He was buried in the Ioka cemetery which was called the Knight cemetery.

After Jimmie's death, Lizetta became a midwife and nurse to support her children. Sylvia was left to do the household tasks, care for her younger brothers, help with the outside chores and care for several family pets. Lizetta had some canaries which brought a little happiness to her. Many times she would leave in the middle of the night in a blizzard on horseback, with her small satchel and head for the high country to deliver a baby of nurse a sick person.

Earl worked on the class C ditch with the family team. Wages were not paid in money but in shares in the company. He was only able to attend school in the winter months, because of helping his mother and working at whatever he could, when the weather would permit it. He drove a buggy on the mail route from Ioka to Myton. People along the route would ask him to do errands for them and purchase supplies. If the amount he bought was over $5.00, he would received a bonus of a blue dish. He delighted in giving these to his mother. She took great pride in the pretty dishes and enjoyed them.

Brownie had an attack of acute appendicitis and was operated on the kitchen table. He suffered for a long time recovering from this operation. Due to this illness, he became a mischevious and busy little boy, which caused his sister many anxious moments.

Sylvia went to work in a Hotel in Myton, during this time she waited on Jesse Knight's table, but was too shy to introduce herself and make her relationship known.

The family moved from Ioka to Mt. Emmons where they built another, but more comfortable, log home; which still stands. As the war broke out, Earl joined the Army in 1917. He served for two years. The family then sold all of their belongings and moved to Delta, where they had been promised work and a home. En route to Delta, they stopped and visited the Liddles in Payson. They were very disappointed with the situation in Delta so they returned to Ioka to live in a rock house without a piece of furniture or household goods. So, once more they started over to make a home.

Revella, Maggie and Sylvia Knight

Sylvia met Dewey Meriwether, while he was herding cattle in Ioka and they were married on April 7, 1919.

After Earl returned from the service, he took Brownie with him and they worked on many jobs together; mining, timber, and drill machine.

While working in Cedar View, Earl met Violet Murphy, whom he later married on June 6, 1923.

Lizetta became ill in 1927 and was bed-ridden for three years. She was cared for by her children. She died April 20, 1930. Her funeral was held in the Deseret Mortuary and she was buried in the Eleysous Garden. Although she was not laid beside her beloved husband, their spirits were sealed for time and all eternity.

Pete was married to Adeline Lenore Mecham on June 18, 1930 in the Salt Lake Temple.

Brownie joined the Army in 1933, he served in the Calvary division and received recognition for his commendable work with horses and animals. He served in Hawaii. A gift Brownie had sent home to his niece, Ruby, which she took to "show and tell' in school, renewed a school days courtship with his teacher, Dora Loyd. They were married on June 13, 1938.

Lizetta always wore the same style of dresses, which was black with long sleeves and accented with a cuff, a belted waist and gathered skirt, a high neckline and most often a snow-white apron, and they always came to her ankles. The fabric varied, but never the style. Her grooming was always beyond reproach.

Because of the heartaches she had to bear much of her lifetime was filled with sorrow. No matter how poor the conditions she was in, she was always a proud, honorable person. She midwifed for 15 years and provided for her family as well as most families of that time. They were never hungry, the food was not of great variety, but they were well cared for.

The heritage Newel and Lizetta left, though not of worldly goods, was one of love and honor, which all of their children have so fully lived up to, and many of their descendants cherish them for their lives of toil and their teaching of honor. Their teachings, and examples could be likened unto the scripture in Matt. 6:19-21, "Lay not up for yourselves treasures in heaven; for where your treasure is there will be your heart also."

Some of the accomplishments of their children are as follows: We could not begin to list all of the outstanding things each have done, but would like to try and describe them to show how they have, if we may use a colloquial phrase, "done them proud".

RHODA KNIGHT MERRELL, was married to Charles Elwin Merrell. They had 12 children, were farmers and always raised a beautiful garden. There was never a more noble, gentle, kind person. She was never known to have said a degrading word about anyone. Her life was an example and testimony to their children. She was a good church worker, in Sunday School and Primary. She never complained and was very generous. She was loved by all who know her. Rhoda died December 11, 1953, after a long, lingering illness. She was buried in the Naples Cemetery at Vernal, Utah

REVELLA ELIZABETH KNIGHT ANGUS was married to Delbert Angus; they had six children. They ran a farm and later raised mink. She is the "court jester" who keeps those around her well entertained and in suspense. She loved to work with her father, she has a green thumb for gardening, is notorious for her salt and pepper shaker collection. She is kind and generous, enjoys hard work and keeps her yards up so they are a pride of the neighborhood. She is a Relief Society teacher and adds her share of spice to life.

MARGERITTE ANN KNIGHT MITCHELL, married Parley Grover Mitchell, they have five children. From her childhood she has been talented and nimble with her hands, enabling her to be an artist in her quilts, scarves. rugs, cushions; making her home a delightful place to be in. She is kind and generous with her talents and time. She is an active church worker, working in the Relief Society, Sunday School and Primary. Her home has always been open to young people, who love and respect her. Even today it is the center of family activities.

EARL JESSE KNIGHT was married to Violet Murphy, they had two children. They also took a niece, Kaylene, into their home and raised her. Violet died later, after the family was raised.

Being the oldest son he accepted a great deal of responsibility providing for his mother and family. He served in the Army, he is ambitious and has always been a strong person to help the family in times of trouble. He had many occupations. He was called to be a Temple worker; while laboring there he met and married his present wife, Ella Weaver. They are currently serving a mission to the Lamanites, where he is serving as Branch President.

SYLVIA ELMINA KNIGHT MERIWETHER married Thomas Dewey Meriwether, they had seven children. She is soft spoken, kind and a gentle person. She has always enjoyed making her home a pleasant and welcome place to everyone. She has a touch with flowers and kept a large garden and nice yards. Handwork in her home made it a pleasant place. She had a lot of responsibility in caring for her younger brothers and home. Her love of children and kind ways are now being given to handicapped children at the Granite Training Center. She is Relief Society visiting teacher. All of her family refer to her as a very attractive, young person.

(JIMMIE) JAMES PHILANDER KNIGHT, was a sweet dispositioned little boy. He was loved by all who knew him. In his short life he brought happiness to those around him. He died 18 October, 1912 and is buried in the Knight Cemetery in Ioka.

WILLIAM MONROE AND CHRISTINA JACOBSEN LLOYD

William Monroe Lloyd was born April 30, 1866, in Washington County Utah, son of Robert Lewis and Eliza Adeline Goheen. His parents joined the church and came from Texas in the Spring of 1853. They settled at Fort Harriman. At April Conference 1856, 27 families were called to Southern Utah, by Brigham Young to raise cotton. A long, hard trip by ox team, they had much trouble with the Indians and many narrow escapes. Many of their cattle were run off.

Christina Jacobson and William Monroe Lloyd.

In 1872, they moved to Phinevalley where he was Justice of the Peace in the remaining years of his life.

Christina Jacobsen was born April 16, 1868 at Pinevalley, a daughter of Peter Jacobsen, and Anna Kristine Mortensen. Her parents came from Denmark, crossed the ocean in the ship Thorton, joined a group in the handcart company of James G. Willie, one of the last to leave Iowa. They suffered much sickness, cold and hunger. As they were caught in heavy winter snow storms, 67 died on this journey. A relief wagon from Salt Lake reached them on Oct. 21. They arrived in Salt Lake, Nov. 9, 1856. Peter Jacobson lost three fingers at the knuckle.

They were called to Pinevalley where he was to establish a tannery. They also had a store. His first wife died when Christina was born.

William and Christina were married Dec. 15 or 18, 1887, in the St. George Temple. They moved from Pinevalley to Panguitch in 1890. Here they went into ranching, with a brother Ben, around 800 acres. At one time, they had four herds of common sheep. They could have sold these for a good price, but held out for more, the price dropped and they lost money, then invested in range cattle. One day they lost 75 head due to poison weeds. Decided to leave Panguitch, a cold climate in winter, and moved to Uintah Basin.

They arrived in April, 1916, a journey which took 17 days by team and wagon. Uncle Ben accompanied them, also their eldest daughter Ettie and husband Edward Crosby, who had married in Panguitch now having three children.

William had filled a mission in Tennessee, Georgia, traveling without funds. Christina would send what she could. We have a dairy beginning in May 1888, as it reads, he walked several miles each day.

He was a ditch rider in Upalco. They lived on an Indian lease, raised good corps of hay and grain, and ran cattle. Christina worked hard raising a garden, turkeys and chickens. This made her feel independent. The youngest daughter, Aunt Dora, went to college, then returned home and taught school. They liked to go to Roosevelt to shop.

Grandpa played an accordion very well. he and Dorthella Dastrup played for dances. People had to make their own entertainment.

Grandma was a very good cook. The family usually gathered on Sundays and we enjoyed the Christmas parties when old Santa would come. She had a woven rug carpet on her floor and in the fall after threshing was done, the carpet was taken up and cleaned. The used straw was replaced with new, then the carpet put down again. Also, some people refilled their straw ticks on the beds.

Aunt Dora wanted to move to Salt Lake. The youngest son had moved, so they purchased a home through the backyard from him.

Grandma was a visiting teacher for a while. City life was so different from the quiet country. They missed all their friends. Dora married Brownie Knight. She died right after childbirth. She was 35 at the time. Her baby was born Oct. 7, 1941. Dora passed away Oct. 24, 1941. Buried at Upalco Cemetery.

Grandfather passed away Dec. 30, 1948 at the age of 82. He was in the hospital and they shaved off his moustache. He didn't look natural. I can still picture him sitting on the front porch in the shade. He used a cane. We loved to hear his stories of early times.

Grandma lived alone after this. Uncle LaMond's family looked in on her often. She fell and broke her hip and laid all night on the floor before being found. Aunt Pearl moved her to her home. She wasn't well after that. She passed away April 21, 1953 at the age of 85.

Both are buried at Sunset Lawn in Salt Lake.

Grandma and Aunt Dora did beautiful handwork. Her children and grandchildren were always welcome in her home. Ten children were born to this couple.

Maylin died in 1916 at age 15.

Loren died in 1918 at age 21, during a typhoid epidemic.

Harold died Jan. 20, 1092 or Octo. 19, 1092.

Seven married children; Dora died in 1941, Arthur (Brownie) Knight died later.

James Lloyd died in 1961 and his wife Margaret lives in Roosevelt.

Pearl died in 1963. Alvin lives in Salt Lake.

Ettie died in 1964. Edward preceded her in 1960.

William Monroe died in 1965. His wife Myrtel in 1971.

Lamond died in 1968. His wife remarried and lives in Salt Lake.

Otto died in 1971. His wife Zelma lives in Roosevelt.

In 1979, posterity of 54 grandchildren, 158 great-grandchildren, 218 great-great-grandchildren, and 9 great-great-great-grandchildren.

MARLAND AND VIOLET MILES LOTT

I was born in Mt. Home Feb. 18, 1918 the third child of Edgar Henery and Olive Thacker Miles. We were farmers having milk cows and sheep. We grew up helping inside the house and outside. Herded the sheep and the cows, milked and raised a garden. Helped raise the hay to feed the animals during the winter. We had horses as this was our main way of travel. I loved to ride horseback, as fast as I could go. When we had time we would go to the nearby pine trees and gather pinenuts and roast them. They were not easy to get. They were so stickey and pitchey, it was quite a mess. But were they ever good roasted in a bonfire or taken home in a gunnysacke and baked in an old pan in the oven. We had to use an old dripper because the melted pitch when hardened would never come out.

Beth L. Morris, Edgar M. Lott, Beverley L. Gunn, Mary Lou Bowden, Carrall M. Lott and Violet Miles Lott. Picture taken May 11, 1987.

James Lindsay, Agnes, Mandy, and Margaret lived not far from us. We had fun with them. Jim had to herd pigs, that was some job he almost ran his legs off. I like Jim alot. To this day we are friends. When I was 12 years old, Dad bought 2 fortys of ground in Mt. Emmons. The Dan Powell place, with a nice house on it, and the Bill Case forty down where Doug lives now. We moved in the spring. I helped Faye and two cousines Ted and Lorrain Thacker, drive the cows and calves, it was a hard job but fun. Dad drove one wagon and hired Philo Farnsworth to drive one. Mother and the younger children came in the car.

Fay Reay and Hazel his wife were living in the house dad bought, while theirs right next to us was being built. It wasn't quite finished but they moved that night as we all had to have a place to sleep. Two Fayes that close was kind of confusing but we just said our Faye or Fay Reay.

We started school the next day. It was very scarey. I was shy. Alta Evans was the teacher. The school was in Mt. Emmons across from Listers and Powells house. Rufus Rogers had a store on one side of the road. A blacksmith shop and his house across the road. There was a vacant alley where we could tie our horses. Then the school a square building of logs, three classes to a room, 1 2 3 in one 4 5 6 in one, no water. Out back were two toilets, one marked boys and one marked girls. a catalog for paper. Cold, in the winter and warm and smelly in the summer. In one room in a corner was a stand with a bucket and a dipper. At recess the boys would go across the road to Listers well and get a bucketful of water. We were supposed to have our own tin cups in our desks, most of us just drank out of the dipper. I used to envy Earl and Denzel Lister and the Powell boys and girls, just walk across the road and be to school or home. The school yard was bare tromped hard by many little feet. On good days we would go out for recess or noon hour, and play hopscotch, red rover, baseball, marbles, jumprope, and such. In the winter

The Marland Lott family. Beth Morris, Beverley Gunn, Edgar M. "Ted" Lott, Mary Lou Bouden, Carrall M. Lott, Marland Lott and Violet Miles Lott.

there was fox and geese, make snowmen have snowball fights and more.

When we were in the seventh grade we went up to the church house, which is now the designer patch. About that time the PTA and the government decided we needed a hot lunch. They hired two girls to cook, Grace Thacker and Katie Evans. We all had one bowl or cup and a spoon. It was a one dish meal. We were supposes to bring a sandwich to go with it. One day it would be macaroni and tomatoes, one day beans, next vegetable soup or chili. It cost three cents cash or you could bring milk, eggs, beans or potatoes to pay for the lunch. The times weren't very good and at this time my folks had five of us in school. Faye, Violet, Inez, Helen and Bob. We went to school in the church for quite a while, five years I think. When there was an important meeting or a funeral and the building was needed, school was let out for the day. There were three buses one from Bluebell, one from Altonah, and one from Mt. Home. The rest of us had to either walk or ride horses. When I was in the 12th grade they built the Altamont High School. I was in the first graduating class from Altamont. We had a contest to name our new school. It had been called Central High until then. Chink Snyder of Altonah won the contest, the name was a combination of Altonah and Mt. Emmons, Altamont. The prize was $10.00 and a briefcase. This was about 1935-36.

I loved to work out of doors, help dad, I milked cows, herded cows, helped lamb out the sheep. Raised little chickens drove slips in the hayfields for dad and the neighbors. I made enough money and saved it to buy my own graduation dress and shoes working in the hayfield. Mother made my dress. It was white satin, I had a pink and white bracelet and beads to go with it.

It wasn't always hard work, we had fun to. We would get Shirley Daniels to take a group of us to sandwash on a party, we would build a large fire and sit around it. He would tell us stories about Indians early pioneers and tall tales. We would roast ears of corn, potatoes, sometimes chicken or rabbit if we were lucky.

One summer Mr. Daniels took nine of us girls on a camping trip up to Yellowstone Ranch and on up swift creek. That was sure a fun trip. Earl Lister and Russel Case drove a rubber tired wagon with our food and supplies in.

The next year Floyd Case took a bunch of us to Moon Lake for three days that was fun too. We went swimming and played at the camp and really had a good time.

We always went to church. There were fun times, church dances and pot luck suppers. We would go to revola an open air dance hall down on the river. Some guys built resort, just a cement floor with a fence around it some benches around the outside, and a stage for the orchestra and a refreshment stand outside. It was fun for all. People came from all over the county. Young and old alike, the music was great, you could hear it all through the trees. I really did dance the soles off of a pair of shoes at one dance. Dad had a shoe last so he could put half soles on our shoes. We would dance until almost dawn. One night we went to the dance, and arrived home just before sunup, we had a bunch of little chickens out in a brooder in the yard When were came past we could hear water running so we stopped to investigate and some irrigation water had come down the ditch and was running into our brooder, the chickens were all wet and huddled into piles. Faye ran up and shut the water off. I woke up Mom and Dad. We made a fire and brought the chickens into the house, warmed them up and wiped them off. We worked on them for about two hours. We saved about half of our baby chickens. That was a wet, stinking mess to end a night of fun.

One summer a bunch of men were up at Yellowstone building roads and ect. It was called the CCC camp. These guys would send a truck down to Mt. Emmons and get a bunch of girls to go up there for a dance. I could go if Faye was going to watch over me. I went a couple of times. Faye didn't make a very good chaperone, after we got there I was on my own. He was always too busy to be bothered with a little sister.

After I graduated from high school, mother's sister Eva Williams came to visit us. They had a cafe business in Kamas, Utah. She was about to have her fourth child and she offered me a job. I accepted it and went to kamas to live. They had a house, a cafe, a liquor store, three and then four babies to care for so we were busy. Many fishermen on their way to Mirror Lake. On Saturday night they stayed open all night. I worked for $3.50 a week and board, I really earned my pay.

I met and married my husband while I was in Kamas. I married Marland F. Lott son of Marion F. and Letha Julander Lott on Marcy 31, 1937 in Heber City, Utah. When we called my folks to tell them we were married, they informed us tha Faye Miles and Alice Crosby had been married in Duchesne three days before also Lois and Lorraine Thacker were married on the same day as Faye and Alice.

We lived in Kamas down through the field from Marland's folks. Our first child, a son, was born there in Kamas on April 25, 1938, we named him Carroll M. Lott. Two years later we had a daughter born on June 11, 1940. We named her Mary Lou Lott. Marland only had two brothers, no sisters, so Mary Lou was the first girl born in the family. She was very special. Two years later another girl was born to us on June 13, 1942 and we named her Beverley Lott.

Marland worked in the timber, and for a garage and car dealer called Crandell and Walker. In 1943 we moved to Mt. Emmons and leased the Holland place, we lived there one summer and raised 10 acres of potatoes, they grew and matured real well, but it froze early and frosted some. We sotred them in dads cellar and had to sort them into 10 lb. sacks. We didn't make much that year. We went to Ioka and lived on the Sanflece place, took care of chickens for La Gorge Dastrup and drove grain truck for Mont Lloyd. We went to Upalco to church. The next spring Marland was drafted into the service and we moved back to Kamas. He went down to Fort Douglas for his final exam, there was a different doctor there, he looked at Marland's feet, the big callouses there where they had been frozen and sent him home. I was so glad, but Marland wasn't, he had really wanted to go. Both of his brothers were in the service.

We stayed in Kamas four more years, during this time we had another child, a boy born in Coalville, Utah. We named this boy Edgar M. Lott, born Jan. 2, 1947. When he was one year old we moved to Roosevelt, Utah. Dad, Bob Ben Gomn bought a place called Harmston Bench and helped us build a house, we raised sheep and farmed, milked cows. Marland went to work in the oilfield and drove truck. Marland fell off the catwalk on a rig and crushed three vertabraes in his lower back. He had to have two surgeries and then couldn't work. I went to work on the school lunch then at Roosevelt Hospital. So he couldn't work I could thank goodness. We had another little girl born March 4, 1957 in Roosevelt, Utah, we named her Beth Lott. We moved to Orem, Utah in about 1961. Marland went to trade tech to school. I worked cooking in restaurants and a rest home. We bought a home in Orem and Beth grew up there. She met a boy from Altonah, Utah. LeRoy Morris. They fell in love and got married.

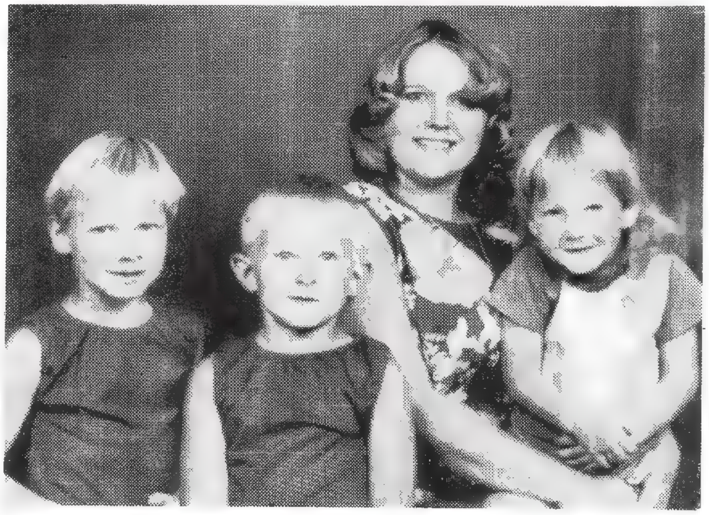
Marland and I moved back to Roosevelt. Marland went to work as yard foreman for Verson and Cochron. We bought ground at big Sand Wash across the road from the lake. We ordered a home to put on it. Marland went to work one day and was killed on the way home from Salt Lake. This happened on the 23 of July 1981, a car accident. I went ahead and had the home brought in and the well drilled and property fenced. Moved up from Roosevelt and I still live there today.

The Ted (Edgar Miles) Lott family. Tedd, Erleen, Shaunna Jean, Monica, Nicky and Neal.

HAROLD AND CINDY LOU MORRIS

Harold D. Morris, son of LaVor and Bernice Hackford Morris of Altonah, Utah married Cindy Lou Lott Bowden daughter of Willard Alma and Mary Lou Lott Bowden of Altonah, Utah. They were married on Octobbr 8, 1976 at the American Legion Hall in Altamont Utah. They lived in Altamont at the trailor court until the spring of 1977, they then moved to Altonah.

On the 18 day of April 1977 a son was born to the young couple. He arrived at the Uintah County Hospital in Vernal Utah. He was born at 10:00 a.m. by ceaserean



Andy, Davy, Cindy and Mellissa.

Cindy Lou, Harold, Andy Lam, Davy Jo and Mellissa.

section. He weighed 7 lbs. 2 ozs. They named this boy Andy LaVor Morris.

Harold worked at the Nelson Ricks Creamery for awhile then he went into the oilfield. There he worked until the spring of 1980 when he went to work for Duchesne County. Harold is at present still working for Duchesne, he drives a Dump Truck.

On September 8, 1978 a second child was born to Harold and Cindy Lou Morris. He was another son. Born at the Uintah County Hospital in Vernal Utah. He weighed 6 lbs. 9 ozs. and his name is Davie Joe Morris. He has a cousin James Lee Morris son of Beth and LeRoy Morris born the very same day only in Roosevelt instead of Vernal.

In March of 1981 the young couple became the parents of a third child. This one born in Vernal also at the Uintah County Hospital. This time it was a little girl they named her Mellisa Lou Morris. She was born at about 9:00 a.m. on the morning of March 2, 1981. She weighed in at 6 lbs 4 ozs.

This completed the family of the Harold D. Morris'. The young couple still live in Altonah and Harold still drives truck for Duchesne County. The children go to school at Altamont Elementary and participate in the activities.

Cindy Lou is a 4-H leader. The children participated in the county fair and brought home blue ribbons in gardening and etymology.

WILLARD AND MARY LOU LOTT BOWDEN

Mary Lou Lott, daughter of Marland F. Lott and Violet Miles Lott was born in Kamas, Utah, South Summit County. On June 11, 1940. She was the second child, having a brother two years older than herself. We lived in Kamas and the Uintah Basin off and on until I was in the third grade. Then we moved to Roosevelt, Utah where dad ws buying a farm, it was two miles north of town a place called Harmston Bench. My younger brother Ted was one year

Mary Lou and Willard, 25 year anniversary.

The Willard Bowden family:Jacquline, Mary Lou, "Bud" Willard Jr., Willard, Cindy Lou and Scotty.

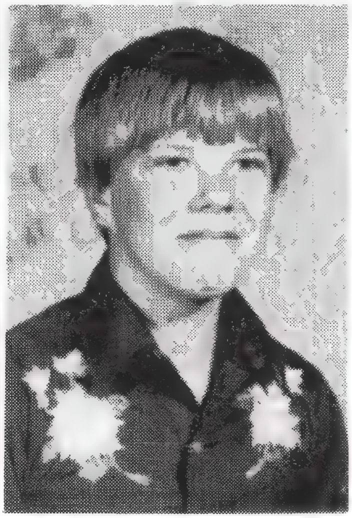
Cindy Lou Morris, Mary Lou, Scotty, Davy Jo Morris, Great-grandmother, Olive Miles, Grandmother Violet Lott, Andy Morris and Mellissa.

old when we moved. It was great, we were able to ride horses and have fun. We went into Roosevelt to church. We had to work it wasn't all fun and games. I remember driving the tractor to feed in the winter, dad had a bunch of sheep, Carroll and I had most of the herding of them to do. We also milked cows. Put up the hay and hauled it. Then if dad was away working we had all of the outside chores to do.

When we were older Carroll went to Kamas to live with Grandpa and Grandma Lott, so Ted and I had to take over all of the chores if dad was gone. Dad worked in the oilfield and Mom worked for school lunch.

In 1957 I marriedWillardAlma Bowden from Altonah, Utah. We lived in Yuma Arizona, where Willard was stationed in the Air Force. In 1959 I came home and Willard went to Pratt and Whitney aircraft school. While Willard was gone a son was born to us, he was born on the 10 of September 1959, we named him Willard JR Bowden (Bud) he weighed 5 lbs 10 oz and was 19 inches long. Willard didn't get to see him until Dec. when he was discharged from the air force.

Willard (Bud) Bowden Jr.



Scotty

We moved to Altonah, Willard helped his dad on the farm. On Dec 19, 1960 a little girl was born to us she weighed 5 lbs 2 oz and was 17 inches long we named her Cindy Lou Bowden. We moved to Roosevelt while I was in the hospital. Willard drove truck for Ray's Northern gas. We moved back to Altonah. Then when Cindy was one year old we moved to Salt Lake. Willard went to work at Hercules but he didn't care for it. So we moved back to Altonah.

In 1964 September 17 we had another little girl who was born in Vernal Utah and weighed 6 lbs 7 ozs and was 21 inches long. We named her Jacqueline Bowden (Jackie). When Jackie was three Willard decided to try working in Salt Lake again. He left and went out there. Finally he found an apartment and came and took his family out there with him. He was working for Eagle Moving and Storage. Then he quit them and went for Hadleys. We moved from Salt Lake to out by Kearns, which was better as Buddy never did like the city. About a year later Willard quit Hadleys and went on the road for Westergard Moving out of Idaho. I stayed at home and took care of the family. Willard really liked being on the road. That lasted about a year.

We moved back to Altonah. Buddy was so happy to be home again. Willard helped his dad on the farm for awhile. In Feb. 10, 1972 we had another child. This one was born in Vernal Utah. He weighed 4 lbs and had to stay in the incubator for almost three weeks. We named him Scotty Bowden.

We milked cows and farmed. Willard hauled junk and worked with Everett Bouge. He spent a lot of time at the Kozy Korner. Finally Willard went on the road for Knidts Moving and Storage out of Vernal. The only time Willard seemed really happy was when he was on the road. About a year later he quit Knidts and went back to Salt Lake where he drove for Utah Moving and Storage.

In 1981 Mary Lou bought the acre of ground where the Kozy Korner used to be and moved their double wide trailor down there. It was easier and closer into town. Willard never was one to spend very much time at home with his family. Finally in Oct of 1984 I divorced Willard. Buddy lives in Altonah. Cindy Lou married Harold Morris of Altonah and they live there. Jackie married Bruce Roberts of Ogden and live up above Huntsville. Scotty and myself still live in Mt. Emmons. On the Kozy Korner.

JACQUELINE BOWDEN

I was born in Vernal, Utah, Uintah County Sept. 17 to Mary Lou and Willard Bowden. I was the fourth child out of five. They named me Jacqueline Bowden. We lived in Altonah most of my life, we tried Salt Lake but moved back to Altonah. On November 22, 1981, we moved to Mt. Emmons. My memories of Mt. Emmons is going down to my great grandparents Edgar and Olive Miles house. It was always fun to go see them. They had a big yard and a big, big corn patch.

During the time I lived in Mt. Emmons I finished High School at Altamont. Where I was real involved in studying, dances, school activities and the school government. I did a

Jacqueline, Alicia and Bernell Clinton.

Bruce Roberts, Jacqueline, Brandon and Alicia.

lot of babysitting in and around home. In Sept. 1983 I moved away. 1984 was a very important and memorable year of my life. I gave birth to a baby girl three months premature. She was born on May 6 at the McKay Dee Hospital in Ogden, she weighed 3 lbs and 1 ounce and was 15 and three eights inches long. I was in Ogden visiting Bruce Roberts this day or the little doll wouldn't be with us now. She was in the incubator for a long time during which I learned an awful lot.

I married Bruce Roberts in 1984. I named my little girl Alicia Dawn. Bruce has a 12 year old son named Brandon. We live up the south fork of the Ogden River. Where we own some land, some sheep, five horses and some dogs. On Sept. 27, 1986 a baby born to us again too early and had to be in the incubator, was a little boy who we named Bernell Clinton Roberts. We are very happy and content being sheep herders and mountain people. Our two babies are well and happy which we feel thanks to McKay Dee Hospital and their newborn intensive care unit.

LeROY AND BETH MORRIS

LeRoy Morris, son of Bernice and LaVor Morris of Altonah Utah, married Beth Lott daughter of Marland F. Lott and Violet Miles Lott of Orem, Utah, July 10, 1974 at a garden wedding at the home of Lavon and Bernice Atwood in Bluebell Utah.

The couple made their home in Altonah Utah east of the post office in a family owned home. LeRoy was born March 10, 1956 in the Roosevelt Hospital in Duchesne County, Utah. He is a graduate of Altamont High School, where he was captain of the wrestling team and active in the F.F.A., Choir, and the Speech and Drama.

Beth was born March 4, 1957 in the Roosevelt Hospital, Duchesne County, Utah. She is a graduate of Orem High School, where she was interested in Mathematics and Creative Writing. Beth was also a member of the Riding Club.

On a stormy night in February 1976 their first child decided it was time to arrive. After a long night, Mandolyn Eliza Morris (Mandy) made her appearance at the Duchesne County Hospital in Roosevelt Utah. At 10:15 on the morning of February 9, 1976. She weighed 7 lbs 11 ozs. and was 22 inches long.

At 4:56 on the afternoon of Sept. 8, 1978 another addition to the Morris family arrived. He was born at the Roosevelt Hospital in Duchesne County, Utah. James Lee Morris (Jim). He weighed in at 7 lbs 10 ozs. and was 19 and one half inches long.

Beth and LeRoy Morris and wedding cake.

Beth, Mandie and Jim, the LeRoy Morris family.

Leroy and Mandy.

In February of 1980 the LeRoy Morris family bought a place in Bluebell, Utah. They moved their little family over and they still live there.

In the first years of their marriage, LeRoy worked at the Nelson Ricks Creamery. Where he advanced to the position of assistant manager. Later he went in the oilfield and to driving truck.

Beth worked for about a year as an avon lady and a time as a teller-secretary at Overland Thrift and Loan. She is currently a 4-H Leader.

The children Mandy and Jim are currently enrolled in Altamont Elementary. Both are active in extracurricular activiites and members of the 4-H clubs. They love the horses and to go fishing at Big Sandwash. Also to go back packing in the summer. They enjoy many winter sports.

Beth helps out the family income by doing family income tax. She decorates wedding and birthday cakes and makes floral arrangements. Mandy's 4-H cake went to state fair and won a blue ribbon.

Jim played pee wee league baseball and also took a first place trophy in the junior wrestling.

CARL AND BEVERLEY GUNN

In 1957 Carl and Jane Page Gunn were married. Three children were born of this marriage. Julie Dee, Jannie P. and Ronnie Carl Gunn. They were divorced.

In 1959 Beverley Lott and Ron Wardleigh were married. There was three children born of this marriage. Tam Jo, Debie Ann and Steven Dale Wardleigh. We were divorced.

Then latter in 1973 Carl and Beverley were married. Our children were 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14 years of age. We set out to make a home for our six children and start our own business as a self employed welder. We moved to Roosevelt Utah.

Carl and Beverley Gunn

Carl, Beverley, Stormie and Tina Gunn.

In the winter we raced a cutter team and placed 5th in our division. We raced stock cars in the summer the whole family helped and enjoyed this.

We decided we wanted a baby and our daughter Stormy Dawn was born Jan. 12, 1975. Tina Gunn our second daughter was born April 15, 1976. This completed our family of eight children.

In 1979 we moved to Coalville and lived there for one year then moved to Hoytsville, Utah where Carl's mother moved in with us. She passed away that year at the age of 83. We lived in Hoytsville five years working in the oilfield in the Evanston Wyo. area.

We then moved here to Sand Wash by my mother Violet Lott. We have 8 grandchildren, four boys and four girls which were all five generations to Olive Miles. We are trying at this time to start a homebased business. My main interest lies in Wedding and Custom sewing. Carl helps me design unique wedding cakes and pans. Soon I hope we'll be able to do a lot of this. Our children are all married except for our oldest Julie Dee and our two youngest.

Some of our interests are Carl has welded for 26 years. Played in a western band, likes to rope and ride horses fish and hunt. I have done dressmaking and done uniforms for the school in Chalalis, Idaho both the band, cheerleader's and drill team. I have made over 20 complete wedding gown's. I taught primary, had a brownie tropp for four years. Girl scouts for two years, held four different offices in the Rebecka Lodge and helped with Thato Rae two years. Held a office in the Forest Service women's organization for four years, taught 4-H for one year. Held

Carl and Beverley Gunn family. Julie, Tam and Rick, Jannie, Wayne, Debby, Todd, Steve, Korey, Stormy, Tina, Brandon and Cody.

several positions in the Church and enjoyed going to the Daughter's of the Pioneers with my Mom, quilting and both Mom and I enjoy collecting insects and butterflies with my children. We are both still teaching 4-H and are on the Adult 4-H board. I have helped with the fair for three years in different counties and judged 4-H projects for the last three years.

We hope to retire here in this beautiful country someday.

JEFFERSON ALBERT AND EDITH MATILDA JONES MATHEWS

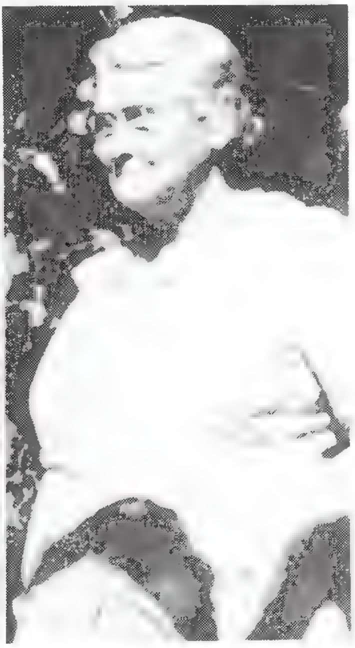
Jefferson Albert Mathews was born 10 June 1868 in Pinevalley, Washington County, Utah. He was a trucker, farmer and prospector.

His father, James Nicholas Mathews as born 4 July 1823, Pickensville, Pickens, Ala. He was baptized into the L.D.S. church 12 February 1847 and came to Utah in 1849. He married Clara Elizabeth Slade 2 April 1857. The marriage was solemnized later in the St. George Temple 4 October 1862. His mother was born 25 December 1842 in Houston, Jefferson County, Texas. He was the eighth child in a family of seven boys and two girls.

Jeff's father died when he was only three years old and his mother was left alone to raise a family of small children. She later remarreid when Jeff was only five years old to a James Marshall. There was some conflict in the marriage and Jeff didn't get along with his step father so left home when he was nine and went to live with the Parker family. One of the Parker boys came to be known as Butch Cassidy, a famous outlaw.

Edith Matilda Jones Mathews was born 8 July 1868 at St. George, Washington County, Utah. She and Jeff were

Jefferson Albert Mathews



Edith Matilda Jones Mathews

both blessed by William Snow. Edith was baptized into the L.D.S. Church 10 February 1877 by Harrison Burgess. She was a daugther of Fredrick William Jones and Ellen Marshall. They were from Appledore, Devonshire, England and Lemonington, Warsickshire, England.

Edith was a second child in a polygamist family of fifteen children, her father having had three wives.

In 1867 Edith's father moved his family to a little settlement called Pinevalley not far from St. George, Utah. Shortly after they had moved there, Frederick was made Bishop of the ward. He served in this position for nine years.

Edith was raised in a home where they entertained many general authorities of the church, so learned many helpful and useful things from her mother. No wonder that she was the leader that she was both in her home and the communities she lived in, dedicating her life to the giving of love, compassionate service and her home open to all.

With the different dates that we have, we assume that Jeff and Edith's families were acquainted with one another. Jeff was baptized into the L.D.S. Church when he was eleven years old 6 April 1879 and was ordained an elder by Edith's father 12 March 1888 both ordinations done in Pinevalley.

They were married 4 May 1888 in the St. George Temple. Jeff worked in the timber and Edith as a telegraph operator for awhile after they were married. She took the message of her mother's death in St. George over the wire on 10 May 1888 from Salt Lake City.

Their first child, a daughter, Clara Ellen was born 14 August 1889 in Pinevalley. Also, this same year Edith's Father and family moved to Old Mexico.

Sometime between 1889 and 1801, Jeff and Edith with their small daughter made the long trip by team and wagon to Vernal, Uintah, Utah. Jeff had found work in Price, Carbon County, Utah hauling freight from Price to Vernal. This was the best way to ship goods to this area at this time. They made their home in the Mill Ward area, later being changed to Maesar in 1901. Approximately the next ten years was spent here. He made many trips hauling merchandise taking about twelve days for the round trip going the "Nine Mile Way."

While living in Vernal area four more children were born to them, Jefferson Clement, 18 October 1891, Claude Albert 16 December 1893, Almeda 5 January 1897, and William Fredrick 27 February 1900.

They then moved around quite a lot, first to Rock Springs, Wyoming where Jeff hauled wool for a time, then on to Kendall, Wyoming and worked in the timber. A son, Zeary John was born 9 June 1902 and they lived here for three years. They moved to Missoula, Montana for a summer and helped in the hay there. Edith also cooked for the hay men. Then on to Sandpoint, Idaho and still working in the timber and a daughter, Pearl Louisa was born 23 September 1904. They stayed here for three years. From Sandpoint to Roosevelt, Utah on the Indian Bench.

Jeff brought the freight wagons to Price, Utah and Edith and children travled by train to Price and met him there. They all went by freight wagon to Roosevelt where Jeff had leased a farm from the Indian department. Edith went to Vernal for the winter to put the children in school and also to be near a midwife as another daughter, Thelma was born 23 March 1907.

Sometime between 1906 and 1908 they moved to what was known by then as Lake Fork. They homesteaded eighty acres, bought a threshing machine which was run by steam. They then did custom threshing and worked with cattle which was bought at that time.

Around 1910 Edith had a surprise visit from her father who had moved back to St. George from Old Mexico. She thought she would never see him again after making her goodbyes in Pinevally years before.

Up until 1909 there had been no religious organizations in the area. So at this time the Lake Fork branch of the Roosevelt Ward, with John A. Angus as the Presiding Elder and Walter Baird and James Evans as counselors on 12 October 1912, became the Mural Ward with the same leadership. Yoma Z. Mitchell was made Relief Socity President with Edith Mathews and Mrs. John Angus and her counselors. They served in these positions until Lake Fork Relief Society was organized 25 May 1915.

Jeff and Edith helped in establishing the first schoolhouse and places for community activities and they continued to work in all of the organizations helping where needed.

Jefferson Albert Mathews died 5 November 1931 while prospecting for gold in a mine cave-in near Hite, San Juan, Utah now covered over with water of Lake Powell. He was with Chris Snydergard at the time.

Edith Matilday Jones Mathews left Upalco, Utah in 1945 and lived the remainder of her life in Riverton, Utah with her two sons, Glenden and Charles. She died 22 July 1947 after a lingering illness at the age of seventy nine years in Bingham, Utah Hospital.

The Mathews sold their ground in Upalco to E. L. Murphy.

MY PARENTS - BY CHARLES MATHEWS: My parents were among the first settlers in the Indian reservation. The first were Ren and Katty Pitt, Robert and Lara Marshall, my father's half-brother along with Jeff and Edith Mathews as well as others. They had many problems with the Indians when they first came.

They built their first log cabin on 80 acres of land, living in a stable the first winter they were there. Jeff Mathews helped build the first canal that brought water from the Lake Fork River to the benchland, called the Lakefork Irrigation Company. The canal is still in existence today. It has had about four enlargements filed on it and is called the Moon Lake Irrigation Company.

He accumulated three or four herds of sheep and he had grazing rights on the White River to Breckenridge, Colorado and on the Lakefork into Yellowstone and Rock Creek for his cattle.

He was an honest man, hard worker and trusted everyone. Their door was open to everyone that was passing through from the upper country. It seemed that every night when I was young there was someone staying at our place. It was about half way from the upper country to Myton, where they would go to do their business.

WHAT I REMEMBER MOST ABOUT MOTHER: Always "sweet, considerate, deeply religious, broadminded and an Angel of Mercy".

I always recall my mother as being broadminded and having a great sense of humor. She spent a great deal of her time in her younger years administering to the sick. I recall that she was gone a great deal helping different families in our community with the sick. The Nelsons, Mitchells, Hartmans, Watersons, Marretts and anyone that had sickness in the family. During the flu epidemic in the twentys she was gone from home to home. When she came back she always changed her clothes in the outhouse before coming into the housee. We always had to eat a lot of onions to ward off the germs and she would burn sulpher on top of the stove to fumigate the house.

During the depression she was Relief Society President and was chosen to administer the Relief supplies. Many times she would supplement something out of her own cellar to give along with the government supplies.

When I was very small, Mother, Dad, Uncle Ben and Bill Lloyd with his wife would gather at our house and sing songs. One song I remeber was "Hard Times, Come Again No More", but there were many others. I used to really enjoy those get-togethers.

My father used to buy cream for Nelson and Ricks Creamery in Salt Lake City and would freight it to Price and load it on the train. One time he and Mother took Alic Hancock Howells, Alice Mathews Lloyd and myself on one of these trips. The Circus happened to be in Helper and they took us to see it. It was the first time for all of us. It was a great thrill, only there was too much to see all at once. That evening we stopped or camped at the Road Station at the head of Indian Canyon. There was an old stove, and Dad built a fire and left the lid off so we could see, being after dark, so we could eat our supper. Making beds on the floor and everything was fine until the rats started to run over the beds and around. What a frightening night!

Mother, was one that never wasted anything. She knew what hard times were all of her life. She knew the value of saving a few pennies. Many a time I've seen her come through with a few coins or dollars when the need was great.

She had quite a way of punishment. You always had to get the willow that she used on you. If it was too small, she would still use it and make you get another.

She knew how to reap from the things growing around her. I recall at one time Mr. E. L. Murphy and Nell Hancock (their birthdays being on the same day) came to see mother on their birthday. Mother had not the modern conveniences of refrigerators and nearby stores, She asked her company to take a walk with her. Mother always wore an apron and on this walk she gathered some greens, some mushrooms, stopped by the chicken coop and gathered a few eggs and by the time they had returend from their walk, she had to contents of their lunch in her apron.

Mother always put up fruit and vegetables. She put up about 500 quarts a year. The cellar was always full. Her store room was always full. There was an orchard that had all kinds of apples, pears, big plums, and a mullberry tree of which every kid in the neighborhood enjoyed, also the birds. She also put up fresh meat that couldn't keep in warm weather. It tells in her Patriarchal blessing the "Table would always be laden with food"; and tha blessing was fulfilled.

ROBERT MARSHALL AND LAURA BEELER MARSHALL

I, Eva LaMar Marshall Meldrum, was born in Upalco, Utah, and was graduated from Utah State University, in Logan, with a B.S. degree in Education. I subsequently pursued advanced studies at the University of Wyoming.

Robert Marshall and wife Laura Beeler Marshall. Upalco or Lake Fork, Utah about 1907.

As a wife, mother of two daughters, and a veteran of seventeen years' work as a school teacher, I have led an intense life, as my book I have written, "The Girl on the Milk-White Horse" attests. I am currently a resident of southwestern Wyoming, an area that accommodates me and my husband's shared passion for fishing and big-game hunting.

My mother was Laura Beeler Marshall, married to my father, Robert Marshall. He worked, with the help of Levisen Hancock, to finish a 4-room two-story sawed log home on the homestead place. This was finished in the early spring of 1908 in time for my birth July 15th.

My father's half brother, Jefferson Mathews -and his own brother Henry Marshall, came a few years later. Both had large families. Help to them was never denied.

Our place became a free hotel for all those traveling to Mt. Emmons or any of the places north.

At the time of the flu, my father was serving in the Bishopric. He was not the first to get the flue for he got out of his sick bed to take Mama, who was serving in the Relief Soceity, to Myton where the Sisters bought material and clothes to bury the dead.

Mama helped Dr. Whitmore, from Roosevelt, on many occasions. When Francis Potts and baby died, Mama was there with the Doctor. All that they did could not save Francis or the baby. Mama said after many hours of frantic working, she and the baby died. Dr. Whitmore put his head on her body and cried. Her husband had been gone for several months, leaving her alone. Mama saw Woodard, the husband, coming on foot. (They had to pass our place, crossing the river at the power house). Although Mama was a sweet, soft spoken woman, she met Francis' husband, Woodard and confronted him in the road. He said he had come to see how Francis was. Mama said, "Francis is dead and her baby too". Yes, she gave him a piece of her mind.

My Father gave the Uintah Power and Light the property to build their pipe and power house. This was under the hill east of our house. We were the first to have electric power. This was to be free in return for the property. No papers were signed and before many years this agreement was of no value and the plant was moved.

It was always the purpose of my father to have a beautiful home. The yards, the flowers, and the large orchard of fruit were a part of his plan. At least 100 fruit tress were planted. My sisters, Hazel and Clara, helped to bring water from the river, up the steep hill, to keep the little trees alive. This orchard was a proof of what could be grown in Lake Fork: plums of all variety, peaches, pears, apples - everything but apricots. Mama used to say the apricot page in the catalog must have been torn out.

We canned at least 600 quarts a year and along with many crock jars of pickles, etc., we kept a big sheep camp and our cow camps in food. Never did I hear Mama say "I am tired". When the living died, the Sisters washed and dressed them and the men made the caskets. One death I do remember was Loren Lloyd, son of William Lloyd, who lived across east from Jefferson Mathews' place. When the Relief Society sisters arrived to dress him, those who were with him when he died, had put his arms across his chest. Mama and Aunt Edith Mathews had to heat the old sad iron and warm his arms to straighten them to put on his burial clothes. I sat on a chair and watched. We can't help but be different from today's children with this kind of edcuation.

The first school teacher I remember was Earl Farnsworth. He boarded and roomed at our house. We walked to a one-room rock school house, east straight down the electric pole line. Why the settlers ever built way down there I shall never know. We had all eight grades in one room.

The next year, my sister Hazel taught at the school room. We always walked the long distance and suffered because of the high snow drifts and the very cold west wind.

Arther Keys were living down the Class C Canal, and were our closest neighbors. They had a rough time in the early days. They were not of our political parties, nor of our religion. I heard they were Socialists. I did not know what that meant.

I liked their two daughters, Allegra and Francis. Someone at school called Allegra a "heathen". She went home and told her mother someone had called her a human.

After two or three years, the school was moved from the pole line rock house and a boarded up two-room big tent was put on my mother's property east of the Keys' place and east of the highway as is today. Then a school and church were built in the location of the Charles Mathews place today. I wonder how they, the Church, acquired the property for the church. I do know my father bought the first piano for the church.

My earliest memories are of Kate and Ren Pitts, and Dezzy, their adopted son. Kate was a true friend of my Mother. I also remember Aunt Edith Mathews, who could make a good meal out of nothing or make a fine dress out of a rag.

Now, let me talk of the great depression. When it hit the valiant group of settlers, my Father fell the hardest because he had the farthest to fall. Energetic and free with his substance to all, it was more than he could stand to see all his hopes and all his material things go.

The Bank of Vernal took the homestead, cattle and sheep. What was available to pack off was packed off, even to the beautiful gold watch that Papa had given to Mama and that she had kept clutched in her hand during those long nights when death was near. The two little birds engraved on the lid of the watch are still there with their beaks touching.

Last week I went to Vernal, Utah. I stopped by the Vernal Bank to read the inscription on the door, telling about the aid given by the bank during the great depression.

This is not true, They took the land, the mineral rights and even the lives of many who made the bank's wealth possible. How dare they say they helped? There was nothing for the people to do but to pull out and leave in their poverty.

VIRGIL WARREN AND MARBA LEMON MECHAM

Virgil was born 14 January 1900 in Kamas, Summit County, Utah, to Hyrum Smith Mecham and Florence Ann Williams. Their children were Elmer Smith (who died shortly after birth), George Hollis (died in early teens), Blanch Levenia, and Earl Grant, Virgil Warren being Number five.

When Virgil was two years old, his mother died of tuberculosis, and it was discovered that Virgil had it too. They also found that his heart was also bad. The doctors told his parents that he would probably not live to be twelve years old.

His father insisted that he live a normal life, and not be treated as an invalid. He herded cows, hauled hay, irrigated fields, milked cows and fed stock, the same as his brothers did.

He always said that the physical activity strengthened his body, his lungs, and his limbs. Anyway, the tuberculosis went away.

After his mother's death, his Dad hired a housekeeper to care for the children and the house. She was young, pretty and very sweet. The children loved her very much. She soon became their new mother. These children lovingly called her Janie all their lives.

She bore her husband ten more wonderful children; Florence Jane, Alice Adaline, Marvine Cecil, Albert Leroy, Charles Lorence, Alta May, Harriet Pearl, Mary Elva, Iola Annabelle, and Reva Isabelle.

In 1905, George Hollis, Florence and Alice died of whooping cough.

The family moved to Vernal, Uintah County, Utah, before the death of their mother.

After the second marriage, the family moved to Ioka, Duchesne County, Utah, where they filed on a piece of property along Dry Gulch. After much hard work they made a fine farm.

Times were hard and the children had to save their one pair of shoes to wear to school, so they went barefoot all summer. One time while Virgil was herding cows among the cedars, he sat down to ease the pain in his dry, cracked feet. He was watching some prairie dogs when he got an idea. He killed two of the animals with his slingshot, skinned them and pulled the skins onto his feet tying them on with baling wire. His feet healed very fast and he thinned the prairie dog population every time one pair of skins wore out.

Virgil lost his eyesight for several weeks when he was young. He was experimenting with steam. The can blew up and scalded him. His sight was very good when it came back. Virgil was a noted athlete in the Basin.

Virgil was very artistic, even as a child. When he was about fifteen, he carved a picture of mountains, stream, etc., and then carved a horse and put it in the foreground. It is beautiful. After that he started painting too and became well known for his superior work.

When Virgil was old enough to be on his own, he went to work for James B. Lemon, a prominent rancher in Ioka. He soon married the boss' daughter Marba. On August 29, 1923, they were married in the Salt Lake L.D.S. Temple. They farmed in Hancock Cove for a couple of years, then moved into the old rock Hallett store in Ioka (on Ioka lane).

They had eight children; Melvin Virgil, Florence Jane (died when 13 days old), Dawna Floral, Marba Lois, Merla Rae (died 22 years old), Milton James, Leland Smith, and Karma Lee.

Virgil farmed, worked on W.T.A. and when his health got real bad, he started a fix-it shop in Roosevelt. Later he expanded and taught some painting and craft classes. He and Marba made many friends all over the Basin from these associations.

Marba had attended school in Salt Lake and graduated with honors. She was a wonderful wife and mother. She was a great help and loving companion to Virgil. Both suffered some serious illnesses and felt the healing power of God through the hands of His servants. They were very religious people and loved the Lord.

Virgil and his son Melvin were struck by lightening at one time. Virgil revived and found his son lifeless. He prayed fervently as he worked with the nineteen-year-old youth, pleading with the Lord to restore his life-having no doubt that it would happen, because of his great faith. In minutes we noticed signs of life. At the doctor's office, he was conscious, and the doctor said it was a miracle. He said he couldn't believe anyone could life through what Melvin had.

In Virgil's later years, he invented a formula for a chemical combination that makes concrete harder. He did not live long enough to get it on the market, although it is patented.

Virgilhad a stroke in 1953. He lived six more years, lovingly cared for by his devoted wife.

He was a joy to his family. He was kind and uncomplaining all those bed-ridden years.

On April 24, 1959, he suffered another stroke, and he passed away on April 27, 1959, never regaining consciousness. He was buried May 1, 1959 in Roosevelt.

He was a man remembered with love by all who knew him.

Marba died of a heart attack on December 15, 1963, after voicing her desire to be with Virgil for Christmas. She missed him so much. How happy they must be now, together again.

This family is blessed to have such a wonderful and proud heritage.

ALMA AND RHODA W. SMITHSON MITCHELL

Alma Mitchell was born in Kamas, Summit Co., Utah on May 3, 1884. He was the eighth child of eleven children. His parents were Hyrum Heber Mitchell and Sarah Elizabeth Orem Mitchell.

He married Rhoda Wilmarth Smithson on July 11, 1913 at Vernal in Uintah Co., Utah. She was born December 4, 1892 in Layton, Graham County, Arizona to Barbara Ellen Cook and Nephi Smithson. She was the fifth child of nine children. My Father and Mother were introduced to each other by my Aunt Mary Mitchell Marrett, Dads only sister. Aunt Mary and Mother had become best of friends working together. Mother always said, "It was love at first sight." They began their courtship in December 1912, and they were married July of the following year.

My Father was herding sheep at the time they were married. Their first home was in a sheep wagon out where Dad herded sheep. Mother used to say, "I lost the ring your Dad gave me. I always put it on a nail on the wall when I made bread. One day I forgot to put it back on, and I went moving sheep with your Dad. When we came back I went to get my ring on the nail, and it was gone. It had a beautiful ruby stone on it, and I always felt like someone came to the wagon and took it."

Their second home was at a sawmill here in the basin, but I never learned where. They lived in a boarded up tent with wood siding, wood floor, and a tent over the top.

When they came to Lake Fork to live Dad and his two brothers, Henry and Clyde farmed on a homestead. If my memory serves me right, Clyde owned 40 acres, Henry owned 80 acres, and my Dad Alma owned 40 acres. It was out on the bench South of where we now live that they farmed. Oscar and I now own the forty that belonged to Uncle Clyde and eighty of the other.

My oldest sister Sarah Elizabeth was born January 15, 1915, and she died February 9, 1915. Second child Barbara was born April 14, 1916. Freeman was born September 10, 1917 followed by Nephi September 16, 1919. Lake Fork was changed to Upalco before I was born on October 1, 1921 (Reva Bell Mitchell). Ruby Pearl arrived December 12, 1924 then June Alma on June 24, 1926.

When Dad and his brothers quit farming together, Dad farmed on a small scale and worked mostly at a sawmill owned by people named Hardinger on Petty Mountain. It seemed after I was old enough to remember that Dad was always away working most of the time. It always seemed good to have him home, but it seemed it was never for a very long a time. When we moved from out on the bench to Upalco we lived in Jed Woodards home for a short time. After that we moved to another log house Northwest of Upalco owned by Woolseys. That was where my sister Ruby and my brother June were born.

It was while working at the Hardinger saw mill that my Dad was killed by a falling tree on November 26, 1928. I remember the summer after Dad died a man came to Mother and wanted to adopt my brother Nephi and myself. I'll always remember her telling him, "I didn't have my children to adopt them. I had them because I wanted them, and I will find a way to provide for them." My brother did stay with Uncle Clyde and Aunt Agnes Mitchell for nearly a year after we went to Price to live in 1930. My brother Freeman lived with Mom's youngest sister, Clara Fausett in

Standing: Earlean R. Olsen, Barbara M. Cure, Reva M. Nelson and Freeman Mitchell. Sitting: Nephi Mitchell, Paul Robinson, Ruby Mitchell and June Mitchell.

Price for a while. Barbara, Ruby, June, and I lived with Mom's two youngest brothers, Allen and David Smithson and Grandma Smithson (Barbara Ellen Cook Smithson) for a month while Mom was in the hospital having treatment. Then her brothers helped her to get a house, and we were back together within a year.

Mom remarried April 20, 1933. She married a man she had known before she met my Father. He was Francis Earl Robinson. They had two children born to them: Francis Earlean born April 27, 1934 in Price, Utah, and Paul C. born October 5, 1935.

My StepFather was a hard worker and a good provider. My sister Barbara married Lawrence E. Cure May 17, 1937 in Price, Utah. My two brothers Freeman and Nephi joined the U.S. Army in 1938. I was working where ever I could get a job. Those were hard times, but it seemed we survived. My StepFather died December 21, 1940, and was buried December 26, 1940 in Price, Utah.

So again Mother was widowed, but it seemed she kept us close as a family giving us the love and security we needed to face life and make our own decisions. She loved her family and had a great faith and love for her Heavenly Father. She passed on surrounded by Family on May 28, 1959 at her home in Salt Lake City, Utah. We had a great and wonderful Mother. We didn't have our Dad for long, but I have happy memories of working and playing with him. He was a very loving Father.

My brother Freeman married Naomi Ginn from South Carolina on July 30, 1940 in Farmington, Utah. They had a son and daughter, Derald and Janet. In 1945 when Remington Arms closed they were transferred to Washington State. They eventually ended up in Richland Washington where he worked at an atomic plant, and then as a fireman. He farmed for a hobby until a year before his death. his wife still resides in Richland. He died of cancer on September 15, 1986, and was brought back to Bountiful, Utah for burial. He and his wife were sealed in the Salt Lake L.D.S. Temple in June 1976.

My brother Nephi joined the U.S. Army for three years then reinlisted when World War II broke out. He was shipped to Pearl Harbor and from there to Guada Canal. After that Campaign he was shipped back to New Zealand and then back to the U.S. with a Medical Discharge. He had a great love for his country. His Family had moved to Salt Lake by then, and he went there to join them. About 1947 he started working for P.I.E. Freight Line, then for

Alma Mitchell

Reva Mitchell Nelson and Mother Rhoda W. Smithson Mitchell Robinson.

several years after he worked for other freight lines, eventually he went to Browning Freight where he retired in about 1981. He enjoyed fishing with Nephews and brother-in-laws. He made many a fishing pole out of willows and string for nieces and nephews through the years, so they could fish in the Sandwash River. He loved to read. He died August 8, 1986 in a Salt Lake Hospital, and was buried in Upalco Cemetery. He shared of his means with his brothers, sisters, nieces, and nephews.

My brother June was also good to give of his means to the Family. He wanted to join the U.S. Army earlier than he did, but didn't pass the physical. In the Spring of 1950 he was drafted and went to Virginia for his Basic Training. He came home to Salt Lake on furlow then to Ft. Lewis, Washington, and from there to Korea where he spent about 2 years. Before he was in the Army he worked at P.I.E. Freight and Buerner Block Company. He came home and went to work at P.I.E. again. He worked for a Bowling Alley, and at Continental Bank as a Janitor until his health wouldn't permit. Several years before his death he found he had diabetes, and he eventually lost a leg due to this. It was hard for him because he enjoyed gardening and things which required balance and mobility. He enjoyed reading and learning. He died October 30, 1977 in Salt Lake, and he was buried in Upalco also.

Barbara and Ruby still live in my Mother's home in Salt Lake. Barbara lived in Clearfield until her husband died in August, 1978 then she came down to live with Ruby and Nephi.

Earlean married Richard E. Olsen and lives in Magna, Utah. They have two sons Chris and Craig. Paul is living in Idaho.

I, Reva Mitchell, marred Oscar N. Nelson, and have spent most of my life here in Upalco. Considering everything I don't believe I could have been happier anywhere else.

VERNETTA AND HENRY MITCHELL

Henry and Vernetta Marret, Mitchell were married in Vernal Utah, September 19, 1910. They traveled there in a one horse buggy, and were married by Don B. Colton.

Verenetta Mitchell

The first two days were spent in the cabin Henry had been living in and then a house warming was held in their new home, and they moved in. Their farm was a prosperous one, and they had the usual struggles to make a living. On September 12, 1911 their first child was born, Kenneth only lived for five weeks, and was buried in the old Ioka Cemetery. On August 12, 1912, Floyd was born.

On a trip back to Kamas to take Henry's Father's body for burial, Vernetta's sister and Henry's brother were going to the temple to be married. Henry and Vernetta accompanied them, and they with their small son, were sealed for time and all eternity. While in Salt Lake City they saw their first movie, a silent one, costing five cents to attend.

They were industrious people, and planted shrubs around their house, and an orchard.

Their first daughter named Violet R. was born September 5, 1914.

In 1915, Henry was hired to patrol a new canal (Class C). While he worked at this job, his family lived with him at the head of the ditch. Floyd attempted to float home in a tub, but was caught before any damage was done.

Henry had various jobs away from home, and his brother Clyde helped him with his farming.

On May 4, 1917 another daughter was born, Doris. Her health was rather poor for the first years of her life, and she continued to have problems most of her life. The next son was a healthy robust boy, Dean, was born June 8, 1919. In February 1922 on the 22, Marie was born.

By this time the older children had started to school. They started in a Rockhouse in Ioka. That school was closed, so they went to school...It was so far for the children to walk they purchased a home in town, to live in during the winter months. This was in 1923. They would return to the farm in the spring.

Back row: Verenetta, Maria, Doris, Bea, Lynn and Dean. Front row: Gerald, Floyd and Clinton.

On June 24, 1924 their fourth son was born, Roy Linford.

They continued to move back and forth for the next three years, and then it was necesary to sell the house, and mortgage the farm, and the children had to travel the long distance to school, for the next few years.

December 4, 1927 Gerald Lee was born, and the next years were spent trying to pay off the mortgage, and support the family. Finally in 1929 they had to give up the farm, move to town, into a rented house. Willard Day hired Vernetta to receive and to test cream, brought in by the local farmers. She kept this job for about three years.

During this time the oldest son Floyd was married to Zella Pectol married June 20, 1932 and that fall Henry was injured, cutting timber. A horse reared back on him throwing him into a log, breaking three ribs, and dislocating bones in his neck and hip. He never really recovered from this incident.

It was during this time the oldest girl Violet was married to Earl Jordan, from Duchesne.

The last child a son, Clinton L. was born October 22, 1933. When he was eleven months old, they moved to Duchesne Utah, into a house that stood on the site of the present High School.

Henry was trying to work on a W.P.A. project, in Duchesne, but was so ill he could only work for a few minutes at a time. In the spring they moved to another house in Duchesne which they bought and paid for, with Five Dollar Monthly payments. The total price of the house was Two Hundred dollars.

Henry went to Salt Lake City to a Doctor, and was hospitalized for ten days, and then sent home to die. He had cancer. They took care of him at home, and he died in the middle of the winter. He was buried at the Upalco Cemetery.

Then hard times took over this family, they did everything they could to earn a dollar, from the oldest down to the youngest. Clinton had Rheumatic fever, Gerald and Marie, had appendicitis operations. Doris strayed away from a party, and was lost for four days, in the winter time. She survived a very trying time with only frost bitten fingers and toes. She suffered more from shock.

July 16, 1937 Doris married Kay William Pulley, and the following year Dean married Geneva Olsen, April 20, 1938.

The fall of that year, they sold their home in Duchesne, and moved back to the home in Upalco, that they had owned, as their winter home. This remained their home for the rest of Vernetta's life. She spent a lot of time traveling back and forth from California to Utah. Her two older boys lived in California. Only one of her boys were inducted into the service, Roy went into the Sea B's his overseas assignment was in Hawaii and on Midway Island.

In 1946 he was released from the service, Clinton was operated on for a tumor in the back of his brain, and recovered well. Gerald joined the army, and spent most of his time in Korea, he was discharged in 1948.

Marie married Wan George, and moved to Wellington, Roy married Myra Cartrette in February 1949, Gerald was called on a mission in 1950, to Grand Junction, Colorado. Clinton graduated from High School and went to Clearfield to work. He rented an apartment and his Mother went out to keep house for him. In December 1953 he left on a mission, to the Louisiann and Mississippi Mission. During this time Vernetta spent the time with her other children. In 1955 Clinton came home and went to California in 1957.

In 1958 Vernetta had a heart attack, and for the next two years she was mostly an invalid.

Verenetta Mitchell, Doris, Bea and Marie.

Clinton married Betty Stewart April 24, 1959, in California.

Vernetta lived mostly in her own home, until advancing years made it impossible to do so. She was cared for by her children, mostly Marie. She took her first airplane ride on her 84th birthday, flying to Oregon to visit Clinton. She died November 12, 1976, and was laid to rest beside her husband, in the Upalco Cemetery. Five of her children remain alive, with 29 Grandchildren, and many great grandchildren, and a few Great Great Grandchildren.

ROY L. AND MYRA IORG MITCHELL

Myra Iorg Cartrette, having separated from her husband, bought the old Orr House, in Upalco from her brother, and moved in with her small daughter Sheryl. This was in 1946. Later that year, a son was born to her, Kimball Dwain, born September 29, 1946.

In February 1949, she married Roy L. Mitchell, and they continued to live in the same house. Their first child was born November 24, 1949, a girl named Claudine.

In April of the next year, the family went to the temple and were sealed for time and all eternity.

That summer they spent in the farm creek mountains, where Roy was working in the timber. In the fall jobs were scarce so they moved to Clearfield, where Roy worked at Hill Field. Sheryl had Rheumatic fever that winter, so the family spent most of their time at home, and Sheryl was out of school until after Christmas. They didn't enjoy to much living in the city, so the following spring they moved to a farm in Montwell. They worked hard, but the farm wouldn't pay for itself and make a living for the family. In the Spring of 1955 they moved back to Upalco, to their own house. While they lived in Montwell, a boy was born to them, Travis R. was born, February 27, 1954.

Lynn, Myra, Cheryl, Kim, Claudine, Travis and Shane.

Roy had been working for County Roads, and in 1954 he became Supervisor, where he worked for 32 years, and retired in 1986.

Another son was born, Shane Floyd born February 29, 1956.

In April 1960, they wanted to buy some more land, so Myra started to work at the Roosevelt Hospital. This was to turn into a career for Myra. She studied and progressed and became an L.P.N. She held positions in the District Association, as well as the State organization. This career lasted for 25 years, and she retired in April 1985.

Pictured left to right: Shane, Travis, Kim, Sheryle, Claudine, Myra and Lynn.

The children all grew up in this same house, and many beautiful memories were made there. Sheryl grew up, went off to college, graduated from B.Y.U., became a teacher and married Roger Brewer, in December 1967. Roger was in the service, stationed in Korea, so Sheryl stayed with her folks, and taught school in Roosevelt. Her first child, Roger Lee Brewer was born, February 3, 1969. When Roger returned from service they moved to Salt Lake City. They now reside in Las Vegas, Nevada.

Kimball grew up, went to college in Cedar City for one year. He was going to school and working in Salt Lake City, when he was drafted into the Army. He went into the service May 10, 1966, and spent most of his time in Germany. When he came back he enrolled in L.D.S. Business College. He married Karen Ann Brotherson, June 14, 1969. They continued to make their home in Salt Lake City, and still reside there.

Claudine grew up, went to L.D.S. Business College, graduated as a Bookkeeper, worked for, K.U.T.V.-2, and married Richard Allen Grimsdell July 18, 1970. Their home is in Salt Lake City.

Travis went to Dixie College at St. George for one year. Went on a mission to the Sacramento California Mission, from 1971 to 1973. Was in the Army from 1974-1977, spent most of his time in Germany. When he returned he went to school in Provo to the B.Y.U., has an associate degree in Law enforcement. He moved back to Altamont, where he still resides, with his wife, whom he married May 12, 1978. She was Terri Kim Bolic. He is Deputy Sheriff for Duchesne County.

While Shane was still at home they moved into a new house, just across the street from their old home.

Claudine, Travis and Shane.

Shane graduated from Trade Tech, in Provo, worked in body shops in Provo, until he married Julie Ann Stevens, December 15, 1979. They lived for one year in Roosevelt, and then bought a home in Salt Lake City where Shane worked for Larry Miller, and Julie worked for an Insurance company. In 1986 they moved to Auston Texas, where they still reside.

Roy and Myra are active in church, work in the Temple (Provo). They do some traveling and camping, fishing, etc. Have 13 Grandchildren and the family has increased to 26 members.

REBECCA CORNELIA LAMBERT AND EPHRAIM MARETT

by Martha Mitchell

Ephraim Marett was born in Pleasant Grove, Utah on June 27, 1858. Rebecca Cornelia Lambert was born August 30, 1868 in Kamas, Utah. They were the parents of 15 children; four died in infancy. Here are the ones that lived; Amela Jane Marett born Nov. 18, 1885, Vernetta, born May 9, 1892, Agnes Cornelia, born May 20, 1894, Parley Marvell, born June 5, 1896. All of the above were born in Kamas, Utah. The following children were born in Vernal: Martha, July 17, 1900, Alice, August 11, 1902, Linford Sterling, July 8, 1904, William Randolph, April 14, 1906. Children born in Lake Fork (later Upalco) were Fontella, Sept. 9, 1908, Anona Patience, Nov. 26, 1910, Wanda, Feb. 29, 1914.

Ephraim's Father was Phillip Marett born Oct. 18, 1820, St. Clements, Jersey Isle. He died Nov. 24, 1872 in Kamas Utah. His first wife was Ester Valloway. His second wife and the mother of Ephraim was Mary Fern Lagrely who was born Oct. 10, 1816, St. Owens Jersey Isle, she died February 1877 in Kamas, Utah.

Rebecca Cornelia Lambert's father was John Lambert, born Jan. 31, 1820 in GroseGrove Yorkshire, England. He died Dec. 25, 1893 in Kamas. Her mother was Elena Hansena Larson born Sept. 13, 1838 in Copenhagen, Denmark. She died Sept. 12, 1921 in Kamas, Utah.

Ephraim and Rebecca were married 26 Jan. 1885 in Kamas, Utah. Their temple sealing date is 17 Oct. 1902. They lived in Kamas until 1898; they then moved to Vernal, Utah where he bought a farm up Ashley Canyon. Ephraim worked in a sawmill just above where they lived. The Ashley River ran through their farm, so Ephraim would catch fish for them to eat. There was no school for the children to attend so they moved to Lake Fork, Utah which later was named Upalco. In 1907 Ephraim and his son Marvell came to Lake Fork to build a house for his family to live in. The family moved over in May 1908. They lived in a tent until the house was completed in the fall of that year. On the way to Lake Fork, Martha and Marvell took turns walking and driving the cattle. Martha was 7 and Marvell was 11. The first place they stopped is now called Bottle Hollow. They continued the journey the next day. There was only one other family there when they moved there and that was Ted Howell's family.

They had to haul their water in barrels from over against the hill about a mile and a half. They had to drive their cattle and horses there to drink. The barrels were 60 gallon drums and would get hot sitting in the sun as there were no trees to

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The Hugo Mitchell family. Back row: Lorna, Jack, Nona, Ioan, Wanda, Ben and Beth. Front row: Lela, Mark, Loal, Victor, Ila, Hugo and Martha.

shade them. It tasted awful to the family as they were used to drinking water from Ashley River.

It was hard and Martha can remember when they didn't have anything to eat but crusts of bread. Her mother would warm water and put the bread in it with a little salt and pepper. After they had water for irrigation, Ephraim raised a beautiful garden so they had more to eat.

They had a hard time getting water for irrigation. They tried to bring it up over the hill but it kept breaking down. Finally they had to go up to Mt. Emmons and bring the water down that way. Ephraim had to go up and watch it. It was called the Lake Fork River.

When the water did come down the ditch, it was so muddy that they had to put cactus in the barrels so it would settle the mud to the bottom.

They never raised any crops until 1909. They had to haul hay from Vernal and groceries too. Vernal was 60 miles away and a four day trip with wagons.

Ephraim had the first hay that was raised in Upalco. One day Martha was coming from visiting her sister, Amela Brown, when she looked up and saw their haystack on fire. Terry Hallet had a small store, the men liked to go there and visit so Martha went in the store and told all the men about the fire. They all grabbed buckets and tried to put the fire out but the wind was blowing so hard that it burned to the ground. The fire was started by the young sons of the family. The night before Ephraim had been cutting sage brush so he could plant some more ground. He let the children build a bonfire so they could roast some potatoes. The next day they tried to repeat the experience and the fire got away. The Marett's had to buy hay again that year.

In 1909 Ephraim Marett, Ted Howells, Marvell Marett went up to the mountains and got out timber and they built a schoolhouse which also served as a church house. There was a fellow that lived in the flat named Fontain who was a schoolteacher. So the school opened in 1909 with Mr. Fontain as the first teacher. It was located about one mile down the road from the Marett home. The first bishop was John Angus. Epharim Marett was superintendent of the Sunday School and Rebecca Marett was president of the Primary. The whole valley came to the church and school. They also had dances in it. Ephraim Marett also helped play his violin for the dances.

Later Ephraim built a grainery. He went up in the mountains and brought back some logs to build it. He put a stove in there which made it nice and warm so people moving in would come and stay there until they had their homes built.

In 1914 or 1915 a church house out of rock was built by Nathaniel Judd Mitchell and the rest of the ward. Oscar Nelson was the bishop. Martha took care of the store and a post office when she wasn't in school.

Ephraim and William Stone made caskets for those that died. Yoma Zenith Mitchell and Rebecca covered and lined them.

In May 1918 Ephraim had a stroke on the right side. He couldn't talk and he had to walk with a cane. He was this way for seven years. He died April 1, 1925.

In 1931 Rebecca came to live with her daughter Martha. She later lived with Marvell when his wife Mary died. Marvell lived in Duchesne then. She moved back to Upalco and lived in the home of Sterling as he had a job in Park City. She had a stroke on her left side in February of 1937. She passed away on Feb. 20, 1937. They are both buried in the Upalco Cemetery.

EPHRAIM MARRET AND REBECCA CORNELIA LAMBERT AND CLYDE AND AGNES MITCHELL

Ephraim Marett was born 27 June 1858, in Pleasant Grove, Utah County, Utah, to Phillip Marett and mary LeGresley Duhamel. Ephraim Marett's mother had married before she had met Phillip Marett to a Mr. Duhamel. They had two children: John Duhamel and Mary Ann Duhamel.

Rebecca Cornelia Lambert was born in Kamas, Summit County, Utah, 30 August 1868, to John Lambert, Sr., and Elena Hansena Larsen.

Ephraim Marett and Rebecca Cornelia Lambert were married 26 January 1885, in Kamas. They made their home in Kamas for twelve years. Ephraim was a farmer, and they enjoyed the profits from a farm in the fertile fields of Kamas Valley. They buried two children within two years while living in Kamas. The challenge of their capacity to continue with adverse conditions was facing them. Their trials helped them to grow and gave them the strenght to face life without shirking.

Ephraim Marett and his wife Rebecca Cornelia Lambert, my maternal grandparents, came to the Uintah Basin from Kamas, Utah, with their family of five children, arriving in Ashley Valley, near Vernal, 3 June 1897. They settled at the mouth of Silvergate Canyon in the approximate vicinity of what is now REMEMBER THE MAIN PARK. My mother, Agnes Cornelia Marett, was three years old when they arrived in the valley. She has told me that she and her brother Marvell and some of her sisters watched as the inscription REMEMBER THE MAIN was etched on the sheer face of the tall cliffs across from their home. This provides a wonderful landmark for all the Marett descendents.

Many trials and hardships faced the Marett family in their new home. Their three cows died the first night from feeding on poison larkspur. What a tragedy that was! It took a full month's hard work for Grandfather to buy one cow, to at least partially provide the needs of his family for milk, cream and butter. That fall, Millie (Amelia Jane), the oldest daughter, was sent back to Kamas to finish school. Thus she escaped the terrible illnesses which descended upon all the other members of the family except Grandmother. First Grandfather became ill -- to ill that he almost died with typhoid fever. Then one by one, the four children came down with the same dread disease. Scarlet fever and whooping cough followed in quick succession, keeping the family bedfast the entire winter. Grandmother cared tenderly for all her sick family besides carrying all the water for their needs up from the river, chopping down trees and dragging them in for firewood, milking the cow and feeding all the animals -- all this she did while she was carrying a new life under her heart. Just before Christmas, on 20 December 1898, Laura Amanda, age eleven, passed away and was tenderly laid to rest under a big cedar tree across the river. Early summer found another tiny grave there where baby Lillian, who was born 1 June 1899 and died 30 June 1899, was laid beside her sister under the cedar tree.

Grandfather had found it impossible to throw off the effects of his terrible illness until the day when two young LDS Missionaries came to his home. They laid their hands upon his head and he was immediately healed. This wonderful experience completed Grandfather's conversion to the Gospel of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. He was baptized a member of the LDS Church 30 April 1899. At a tender age, Grandfather had been left an orphan to shift for himself and his little sister, Mary Ann. There had been no one to guide him into religious paths. Grandmother, on the other hand, had been reared in the LDS Church. It was a happy day for her and all the family when Grandfather accepted the Gospel. Three years later the family traveled by covered wagon to the LDS Temple in Salt Lake City, where they were sealed together for time and eternity on 17 October 1902.

Like Grandfather, my mother's recovery from that winter's terrible illness was very slow and tedious. She states that for a full year she was unable to take a step alone. Although she was four years old, Grandmother carried her wherever she needed to go. During that whole dreadful winter Grandmother Marett had her clothes off only long enough to bathe and put on fresh clothing. Faithful, patient, loving, courageous, brave and strong. She must have had help from on high to accomplish all that she did.

Summer passed and autumn brought another problem. School was four miles away and that was too far for small children to travel in the bitter cold of winter. He was determined that his children should not suffer this handicap, so he secured permission from the school trustees -- to hold school in the valley if the people would provide both the schoolroom and the teacher. It was decided that Grandfather would give one room of his small three-room home to be used as a schoolroom, if the neighbors would provide the teacher. The teacher used the classroom as a bedroom at night and took her meals with the family. Her name was Ada Rich, and she later became the mother of Larraine Day, the movie actress. A branch of the LDS Church was also organized in the Valley and Sabbath Services were held in that same, small room.

This arrangement was very difficult for Grandmother and all the family, so Grandfather donated an acre of land and the next fall all the neighbors got together and built a small one-room building which served as a schoolhouse, a churchhouse, and a recreation center for the little community. It was known as the Silver Gate School. This building was torn down about 1906, as it was no longer adequate. The people began going into Vernal for school and for Church services.

In the fall of 1905, the Reservation was opened for homesteading and Grandfather, feeling that he needed more land for his fastgrowing family, sold his small farm in Ashley Valley, and in 1907, he moved his family onto the eighty acre tract of land which he had filed on. Grandfather's land was located about forty-five miles west of Vernal and his easy boundary was directly on the section line which later separated Upalco from Ioka. Grandfather built his home right there at the crossroads where it is still standing and is in use. It is owned by Mr. and Mrs. Clare

Winterton. The house has been added on to and is larger now, but I still remember it as it was when I was a child and my grandparents were living there.

My mother was thirteen years of age when her family moved to Upalco (Lake Fork). It was a year later that my Father, Clyde Mitchell, came with his older brother, Henry to file on land bordering Grandfather's tract of land on the west. They, too, were from Kamas, so of course, they came by to visit. Father was twenty years old and mother fourteen at their first meeting and Mother declared it was, "Love at first sight." They were married five years later.

In the meantime, father's older brother, Henry Levi, married Mother's older sister, Vernetta. Father's mother, Sarah Elizabeth Orem Mitchell, died 5 October 1910, and was buried in Kamas. Later Grandfather Mitchell and two older sons, Hyrum Orem and James Franklin and his daughter, Mary Lovina came to make their home near Uncle Henry and Aunt Vernetta's place.

Grandfather died on 5 January 1913. When Father and Mother were married the following November, it was a strange little group which traveled in a covered wagon over the long, cold miles to the LDS Temple in Salt Lake City. There were Father and Mother, Uncle Henry and Aunt Vernetta, their fifteen month old son, Floyd, and Grandfather Mitchell in his exhumed casket, whom they were taking to Kamas to bury beside his beloved wife, in honor of his last request. They traveled first to Kamas where they buried their father beside their mother, then they took the stage to Park City and then the train from their to Salt Lake City. They were married 26 November 1913 for time and eternity in the Temple of our God. Uncle Henry and Aunt Vernetta were sealed to each other and had their two sons sealed to them. Their first son had died soon after birth.

My father and mother came back to the Uintah basin and settled in a small house on the Alexander place about one and one-half miles west of Grandfather Marett's home. And there my two brothers Marett and Orlen, and I, Mignon, were born. Marett was born 23 September 1914, and Orlen was born 20 September 1915. For three days each year they were technically the same age. When they were old enough to understand this, they used to have a lot of fun trying to pass themselves off as twins! They grew to be near the same size and were as close in spirit as they were in age--always together in everything they did, until Marett went to Taylorsville when he was sixteen to stay with Mother's sister's family and go to high school there. The day he kissed us all goodbye with tears in his eyes was the last time we saw him alive. He died in a Salt Lake City Hospital of typhoid fever 5 October 1930. Father and Mother were the only ones who saw him there before he died. They were not allowed to go near him, which broke my Mother's heart. She felt he might have recovered if she had been allowed to nurse him herself.

Soon after I was born 11 February 1917, Father moved us into a new one-room house about one-quarter mile from our Grandparents' home. In 1923, the house was moved onto a five acre lot in Upalco proper, about three miles farther west, to be close to the school. By this time, three more girls have been born; Sarah Cornelia, 27 October 1918, who stayed with us only two weeks, Viona, born 24 September 1920, and Flora Yuvona, born 26 October 1922. Flora was only two weeks old when we moved into town. Poor Papa! His dream of having a family of stalwart sons with perhaps one daughter at the very last, as his parents had done was completely shattered.

Another big room was added to our home soon after we moved into town and my new friends were invited to help celebrate my birthday in the half-finished house. Since my birthday comes in February, thank goodness it was a very mild winter!

I attended first and second grades of school in a little building in the north-central part of town, a short distance from our house. Miss Cannigator taught the two grades, my first year, and Mrs. Calvert taught the two grades the year I was in the second grade. I loved school and I loved my teachers. On Wednesday, each week, after school, my mother came and taught a religion class.

Josephine Hunt was my third grade teacher and she taught fourth and fifth grades as well. These three grades and the sixth, seventh, and eighth grades were held in the Churchhouse, until the new two-story schoolhouse, which accomodated grades one through eight inclusive, was built in 1926. Dora Lloyd taught third, fourth, and fifth grades in the new buildling, and Lyman G. Larsen taught sixth, seventh, and eighth grades and was the Principal of the school. His wife, Myrtle Larsen, taught first and second grades. Mr. Larsen was my teacher through the sixth, seventh and eighth grades, and although each of my teachers was special to me, I am sure that Mr. Larsen had the greatest influence on my life. It was through him that I learned to love good literature and proper English usage. I attended high school in Roosevelt via school bus.

By the time I reached the eighth grade, I had three more sisters; Ethelene (Ethel), born 17 January 1925; Leola, born 27 September 1926; and Lurrine, born 5 August 1928. It was when I was in the eighth grade that our brother Marett died. I was thirteen, so the memories of that time are very vivid.

Some of the treasured memories of my childhood include going to Church on Sunday when I was very young and we still lived close to our grandparents' home. We usually went in a wagon drawn by two big horses, one black and one white. In the winter we bundled up in quilts with heated rocks at our feet to help keep us warm and we picked up people all along the way. Later, after we had moved into town, I remember family home evenings when Father read to us from the scriptures and Mother made fudge, while we children popped corn.

We had wonderful parents who lived and taught their children to live the Gospel of Jesus Christ. They were always very protective of us and we were not allowed to come and go, or run the street as we choose. When we were allowed to visit our cousins or our friends, it was always a regulated visit with a set time to go and to return. Since we were so carefully monitored, it came about naturally that most of the town's children -- at least those in our end of town -- ended up in our yard or across the street from our house in an empty pasture space, which we often preempted for long evenings hours of play, until twilight and sometimes until dark. The games we played were strenuous and I am sure the activity, the fresh air, and the fun, was very good for all of us.

There were quieter evenings of fun, too, with neighbor children who lived close by and came early every night for fresh milk. While Dad and the boys were millking, we would make our little theatre setting between the haystacks behind the barn and act out our little improved playlets.

Then there were the warm early summer evenings when with some of our friends we were allowed to go looking for midnights. Midnights were very fragrant, little white flowers which grew only in the sand dunes near the Sand Wash. They derived their name from the fact that they bloomed only in the evening and throughout the night and closed up their prettty faces as soon as full daylight came. These and many other ways we found to entertain ourselves and keep life interesting. I often feel our children and especially our grandchildren have missed a great deal since so much commercial entertainment has been made available to them. They no longer have need to be innovative as we had.

Mother was a special kind of person: warm, sweet, caring, resourceful. From early childhood her health was very fragile, yet she managed to work in many capacities in the auxiliary organizations of the LDS Church as well as to bear thirteen children and rear eleven of them to adulthood. Every year she planted and cultivated a huge garden and many of the townspeople who did not have a garden, or fresh vegetables, received of Mother's generosity and hard work. Those vegetables served us children well, also. When a holiday like the Fourth or Twenty-fourth of July came along and we needed a few nickles to join the celebration, mother helped us to pull and wash and assemble into bunches fresh green onions and white and red radishes. These we loaded into our little red wagon and sold to the neighbors for nickles and dimes, which were divided among us to spend for holiday goodies.

Father, too, was a special person: quiet, introspective hard-working. He tried hard to make a living for his ever-growing family, but somehow his ventures usually were somewhat less than successful. We bought sheep when the market was flourishing and had to sell them when the bottom dropped out of the market. He went in with two other men to purchase a threshing machine when everyone in the Uintah Basin was trying to raise alfalfa and clover seed. It soon became evident that the rocky soil, the climate, the seasons of drought and the hordes of pesky insects were not conducive to the success of this enterprise. And so it was that in the course of events the farm had to be mortgaged to pay off debts and eventually Dad had to seek employment away from home to pay off the mortgage and save the farm.

He went to work for a man in Vernal, named Joseph Hacking. I remember how great it was when he came home for a brief visit. I also remember vividly the one time the family went to visit him in Vernal. Everything went well until the return trip, when a very stiff breeze sprang up and we had to drive against it all the way home. The canvas top of our old Ford became torn and was whipping wildly in the wind. The motor kept heating up and we had to stop at every stream and fill the radiator to cool it off. We were very glad to reach home again, safely.

This was a hard time for Mother. She had to take over the farm work with the help of my two brothers who were then about twelve and thirteen years of age. The farm was three miles away from our house in town. Every morning chores had to be done, breakfast finished and lunches packed before the horses could be hitched to the wagon and the journey commenced to the farm to begin the day's work. Being the oldest of the daughters, I was left in charge of the younger children at home. I remember what a struggle it was for Mom and the boys to go into the hills when autumn came to get out our winter's supply of wood. There was no vegetable garden that summer, as it was physically impossible for Mother to do both full time jobs. Oh, how we missed those wonderful garden vegetables!

One incident of this time stands out in my memory. It really shows the kind of parents we had and the quality of their Gospel teachings to us. Father had sent home a few dollars beyond what was required for the mortgage payment and the family was in dire need of even the most necessary food staples - such as flour and sugar - in a word, "The cupboard was bare". Mother knew that we owed that money to the Lord for tithing and she felt incapable of making the decision alone -whether to feed her family or pay their tithing- so she called all of us children together, explained the situation to us, and asked us to help her decide what to do. It was Orlen who spoke first, "Let's pay our tithing". One by one the rest of us agreed that was what we should do. We had been taught that if we loved the Lord and kept his commandments, he would take care of our needs. So, the tithing was paid, and a day or so later, Father's boss stopped by with some fresh meat and potatoes for us, and how welcome they were! Many times in my life I have seen the promise of this Gospel principle fulfilled.

On the seventeenth day of May in 1932, after seven daughters in a row, mother presented father with another son whom they named Clyde Darwin. Fifteen months later another son, Duane, was born 1 August 1933, but his stay with us was brief for he died nine months later of pneumonia, 27 April 1934. He was a beautiful baby and we all grieved for him. Two more daughters joined our family group before it was complete: Immojean, born 24 April 1936, and Drucilla, born 22 May 1937.

Father had been baptized a member of the LDS Church when he was ten years old, 3 September 1898, but his priesthood ordinations had been neglected, so when he and mother decided on a Temple marriage, those ordinances were taken care of rather hurriedly. Father was ordained a Deacon 3 October 1913, and an Elder one month later 1 November 1913, just a few weeks before they were married 26 November 1913. Father worked in various capacities in the Church, including Ward Clerk just prior to their move to Clearfield and after the move, he worked in his new Ward and eventually became a veil worker in the Salt Lake LDS Temple. He was ordained a Seventy on 25 September 1921, and a High Priest 21 April 1928.

In 1944, the family moved to Clearfield, Utah, where Father had found work in a defense plant. By this time both Viona and I were married and since I was living in Tooele, I was very happy to have my familly closer to me. Orlen was overseas in our country's service and the girls and Darwin, one by one, finished school and entered the work force or got married and made homes in various parts of the country.

Eventually, Father retired from the defense plant and he and Mother were free to do a few things they could not do before. They filled an LDS Stake Mission together and Father worked in the Temple. Mother's health would not allow her to work with him there although she did accompany him and went through the sessions. Father's health began to fail and for the last two or three years of his life he was in and out of hospitals or bedfast at home a good part of the time. He died at the family home in Clearfield 21 April 1962.

Mother had always felt that Father would be the first to go and she looked forward to dread to the time when she would be alone. However, Mother was a brave widow and spent the next nine and one-half years taking care of herself. She was very independent and would never overextend her visits to her married children. Flora was with her part of this time. Mom spent most of her time in those years making quilts. Her children and all of her grandchildren to the time of her death, were grateful recipients of her lovely quilts.

Mother died 23 October 1971, in a hospital in Ogden. She was able to care for herself to within two weeks of her death. She is still sorely missed by her family.

Now, a very short account of the brothers and sisters, and where they are today --April 1984.

Orlen spent several years in the service of our Country. Then he moved about the country to some extent. He married once and divorced. He had no children. Orlen died in July 1983, and was buried beside his brothers, Marett and Duane in the family plot in the Upalco Cemetery. Father and Mother are there also, but Baby Sarah is still in the Old Ioka Cemetery.

Viona is living in Des Plains, Illinois, with her second husband, William D. Perry. Her three children by her first husband, Peter J. Geissler, are married and she has three grandchildren.

Flora lives in Ogden. She has never married, but has spent much time and love in caring for other people's children. She loves preparing lessons and visual aides for the nursery classes in Relief Society and Sunday School.

Ethelene (Ethel) married Norman East and bore him two children. Both children died and they adopted two children. Later, they divorced and she married Dorrant Freston and they had one child. The two older children are married and she has eight grandchildren. Since her second marriage, Ethel has made her home in or near Roosevelt.

Leola married S. Wendell Freston and they made their home in Roosevelt. She bore him five children, all of whom are married and have presented them with twenty-one grandchildren. They also have three Indian foster children who spent time in their home and who still keep in touch. There is one foster grandchild.

Lurrine married David McFerson and they live in Clearfield. They have two married daughters and nine grandchildren who live nearby.

Darwin lives in Roy, Utah. He married Julia Ann Whight and adopted the three children she had by her first marriage,and they have one child together. The two eldest children are married and they have four grandchildren.

Immojean married Chester E. Brooke and was widowed in December 1982. She lives in Grand Junction, Colorado with three of her five children. The two oldest children are married and live close by. She has three granchildren.

Drucilla lives in Vernal, with her second husband, Rae Smith. She has a son and two married daughters by her first husband, Don Seastrom. There are seven grandchildren.

I, Mignon, married Alvin Shiels in 1936 and made my home with him in Tooele. We had two daughters and a son who have married and given us twelve grandchildren and eight great-grandchildren.

I divorced "Ave" in 1976, after three years of separation and moved to Roosevelt, where I met and married Lawrence G. Hayes in 1977.

When I left the Uintah Basin in 1936, I was sure I would never want to live there again. I am older now and wiser, and I have decided that the Basin is a wonderful place in which to live and the people who live here are truly superior!

CHILDREN OF HUGO AND MARTHA MITCHELL

The children of Hugo and Martha Mitchell have shared some of their memories from the days when the family was growing up in Upalco.

Ila Mitchell Holt: Mother and Dad moved on the farm when Ione was a baby. They had two rooms and they boarded up a tent for the boys to sleep in. Mother packed water from the spring. They had no lights, only coal oil lamps. She had an old gas washer and when it didn't work she scrubbed on the board. I loved to go hunting with Loal. I would put on old garb and follow him around.

Janice was the first grandchild and she sure was spoiled. Nona was born and she and Janice were pals. Delale and Mickey just loved to spend the summer at Grandma and Grandpas.

Mother sure did raise a big garden and boy did the vegetables taste good. When she cooked corn I believe she cooked a bushel of it. The kids sure did like to ride Old Smokey and they spent a lot of time riding him. He was so gentle.

Lela: I remember Daddy taking us swimming up to the canal, the old swimming hole, swimming with two or three of us on his back, he was a great dad. It was always a lot of fun. Then there's Mom, she would set up half the night to make us new dresses for the 4th of July celebration and always they were the prettiest dresses of all. When things were a little tight Mom would always go without herself so that us girls would have a new dress for Sunday School or any occasion that came up. She sat at the sewing machine half of her life.

On one occasion Loal and Marcus were going to Uncle Oscar Nelsons to return a sack of flour. They had made a sleigh that was pulled by one horse. I begged them to let me go along as I was sort of a tom boy. Finally they gave in and said yes, if I would ride straddle of the cart that was built on the sleigh. We came to a gate on the lower 40 and it was laying down. Loal told Marcus to get out and move it and Marcus sad, "No you get out and move it." So stubborn as they both were, Loal drove the horse and sleigh through it. As we went over the wire the barbed wire flipped up and took two inches of flesh out of my leg clear to the bone. I had two scared brothers. Loal picked me up in his arms and ran one half mile home with me. Mom and Dad were not home and our cousin Marie Mitchell was in charge. Loal had read in his agriculture book at school that if a horse got cut by barbed wire to fill it with cayenne pepper so he filled my wound with cayenne pepper and it stopped bleeding. When Mom and Dad came home two days later they took me to Dr. Miles and she said it was too late to sew it up.

Loal had saved my leg by putting cayenne pepper in the wound.

Beth Evans: I remember the time Benny and I were herding cows and it started to thunder and lightning. I got scared and told Benny we had better take the cows in but he said Mother wouldn't let us unless it was raining. We decided to duck our heads in the ditch and go home and tell Mom it was raining. She made us take the cows back out.

One time Lela and I were trying to find a good place to build a play house. It was in the winter time so we went out to the corrals and there was this little hut they used to keep little chickens in to get them started. We thought this would make a great play house. So we tried to go in but the door was locked. Up on the top there was a big square hole with a ladder down through it. We went down and there were all kinds of toys. We knew what we were getting for Christmas that year ahead of time.

Wanda Bastain: The earliest recollection of life on the farm was going up to Aunt Agnes and Uncle Clyde's to a Thanksgiving dinner. It was very cold, we had big quilts wrapped around us. I wasn't much older when our family was coming home from church one Sunday, there had been a big storm, the Sand Wash Creek, which we had to ford, was flooded clear up to the wagon bed. I was never so scared in my life. To this day I still have dreams about it. Now there is a big, beautiful dam, which controls and stores up all this water that used to go to waste, which the farmers need so badly for their crops.

Dad decided to make more room in our house, so he had my brothers dig a basement underneath the house. We were getting more room all the time. Now we had a 6 room house and even water piped into the kitchen.

Beth and Benny had quite a time when they were learning to drive the car. One day Ben, Beth, Ione, Nona and I were going up to Upalco to get the mail at the Post Office. Guess who was in the drivers seat? Both Beth and Benny trying to push each other away. Niether one would give in, until we went around that sharp sandy curve and the door flew open, out Nona, Ione and I went. There were two mighty scard kids that came a running back to see if anyone was hurt or run over. They didn't argue anymore. Beth took the wheel and we went on our way.

When the summer apples would get just about ready we used to slip up to the orchard and eat them. One time it backfired on us. Ben, Beth, Ione and I got caught in the middle of a swarm of bees. We headed for the Sand Wash and the willows as fast as we could. I don't think we ever tried that again, unless we slipped up there in the car when we were older.

I have a temper it seems, I think I know where it comes from. Remember Dad fixing one of the many cars we had, he got mad at something that wouldn't go right so he took off his hat and stomped on it, letting a word or two slip out that wasn't supposed to. Finally he bent down, picked up the hat, straightened it out and put it on his head and went back to work again, as if nothing had happened.

Nona Allred: When I think about the farm, I can almost smell the fragrance of the apricots in bloom by the house, the lilacs that grew by the fence, the Johnny-jump-ups, I so enjoyed picking for mother on Mothers Day and the Nightingales that Dad liked so well. I can still see him coming in from irrigating at night with one in his shirt pocket, but best of all the good smell of Mothers homemade bread.

The happiest memories are those when the family would all come home and we would have a big dinner. Mother would roast some chickens that would taste better then turkey.

The earliest memories I can recall is when Loal would pack me on his back out to the corral where I would set and watch him milk cows and dig mosquito bites, I guess thats where he gave me the name Skeeter, he always called me. I remember when he went to the army how bad I felt. I remember one night, walking out to the corral with Dad, he told me that Loal was on the other side of the earth and it was day over there. I had this picture of him upside down on the other side of the earth.

Summer time was always a busy time on the farm, but we had lots of fun too. I remember once Delale and I were hauling hay and the tractor ran out of gas. He went and got some and then proceeded to siphon it into the tractor. All of a sudden he headed for the wash coughing and spitting, all day long every time he belched we would smell gas. There was only one other time I saw him run faster, and that was one memorial day. We were gathering wild flowers and cactuses. We were with Beverely in Loal's little blue coupe and on the way home they let me and Delale off down at the balanced rock to gather fern along the ditch bank. I had just bent over to pick a fern when we heard this sound. Now, at the time, there had been talk of seeing a mountain lion on the hill. Delale said what was that? And I said it sounds like a Mountain Li--, thats all I got out, Delale was headed up the field doing about 90, well, I passed him up at about 100. When Beverly and Wanda and Ione walked in the house, there sat Delale and I white as ghosts. We'd flat out run the car. Come to find out Jack Retallick and Larry Mitchell were up on the hill and Jack was real good at imitating a Mountain Lion. They sure had a laugh I guess. We did too, after we got our breath back.

Lorna Squire: About the first thing I remember is riding around the big wood table, in the dining table, on my tricycle with a burned hand or arm. Then my thoughts turn to a little puppy that I called Spot. I remember dressing him in my doll clothes and pushing him in my doll buggy. I had more fun with him than my doll. Then there was the times daddy would take me with him on the tractor and I would fall to sleep, sitting on the gas tank, right in front of the steering wheel, and about fall off. But it sure was fun to be with Daddy. Then we would go in the house and Daddy would peel some raw potatoes and we would eat them with garlic salt or just salt sprinkled on. I can still eat them with garlic salt or just salt sprinkled on. The hind quarter of a deer that Daddy used to put upin the attic to dry sure tasted good. Jerkey doesn't taste the same now.

I don't think I'll ever forget Old Smokey. He was the best horse there ever was. He was hard to catch sometimes but a lot of fun to ride. I remember how Jack and I would sit on the fence and wish we had a hore that would come when we whistled. I used to ride Old Smokey to pick asparagus and buffalo berries in a little bottle and put sugar on them. They were better than candy. I remember riding old smokey to get the mail until I got a bike but Old Smokey was better to ride because of Lee Potts dog that would chase me every time.

Jack: The farm as I remember it was located at the base of a big hill with lots of rocks, cactuses, rabbits, sagebrush, cedar trees, brigham tea, and lizards on it. I still have a few scars from scrapes against rocks. I suppose there are still a few rocks left with my initials carved in them. I remember seeing Loal's name carved in a big rock down at the point where the balancing rock was.

The hill served many good purposes. It helped to shelter the farm from the bitter cold of winter. It provided lots of good horseback riding. It provided lots of fun times rolling rocks down the hill and hunting rabbits. One of the memories that the hill brings to my mind is the times when Wanda, Nona, Ione, Lorna, and myself used to go up on the hill in the evening after the chores were completed, build a fire, stick potatoes in the coals, and while they were cooking, sing songs such as: Home on the Range, Old McDonald had a Farm, On Top of Old Smokey, and many others.

Marcus: I can recall many experiences I had with our horses. Many bruises to help me remember. How one family could own such animals!

This old blue mare we had gave me a time I won't forget. I was on my way to Uncle Oscar's one day and I had that mare open all the way. Real fast!

Oscar had a corral by the road where he kept sheep to lamb. Then he would take down the fence and you know what that left, just a lot of sheep manure.

It was raining quite hard and I didn't waste my time getting there. Just as Blue came around that turn I was pretending I was a jocky and we both leaned to the left. The slippery manure had other plans for us and before I knew it the horse slid quite a ways on his side. With my left leg under her. When we came to a stop, it felt like my leg was broken. I got up and hobbled over to the Sand Wash so I could lead the horse under the bank and slide on her back and rode home slowly. Mother took over from there and treated my ankle.

Then I remember this about each of my family:

Dad: The wierdest car and horse owner in the state. Mother: Growing the best garden I ever saw. Vic: Leaving home for higher education in the big city. Ila: Bringing us candy when we were kids. Loal: Bashful hay hauling buddy. Lela: My hair dresser and dance instructor. Beth: Pretty good ball player. Wanda: Always helping around the place. Ben: Poor Bennie (our goat) Ione: The little piano player. Nona: The milk maid. Jack: The kid that never stopped talking. Lorna: I remember only as my baby sister.

Loal Mitchell: Dad leased Uncle Clyde's farm which was about four miles from our farm and sent Mark and myself over to put up about 15 acres of hay. We talked our cousin Lynn Mitchell into helping us.

Now you have seen circuses with trained acts which they spend days and months perfecting, and some are pretty good. But you would have thrown rocks at them had you seen this haying bee. Dad used to be quite some horse trader and you should have seen the two horses he came up with this year. No. 1 Old Whitty and No. 2 Old Blud. They were what you would call turn one way horses. Because if you turned the other way and the tongue rubbed their legs all hell broke loose.

I didn't see the first week of this haying bee. I was working over on our farm. But as they told it, it had to be as good as the second week of which I was in on.

Anyway, after about five mower tongues and two or three rake tongues and one hell of a performance from Old Blue and Old Whittie we were ready to start hauling hay into the stack yard. At this point I should explain what happens who you turn the way that the tongues rubbed their legs. Old Blue was the worst, she would start bucking and kicking and squealing and running in circles until Old Whittie would get tired of that, then they would go the other way until they give out; then they would lay down on the tongue and break it out.

We had a helpful neighbor by the name of Winterton that told Mark how to break them of doing that, you should have seen that, first you tie a rope to their tail and down the tongue, so that when they started bucking the rope pulled down on their tale and should stop them from bucking and breaking the tongue. All this did was give you louder squealing and better performances and the tongue broke out quicker. Getting down to the last act. We had Old Blue and Old Pet our other horse hitched up to the hay wagon. Lynn and I were loading hay on it and Mark was raking hay with Old Whittie, now raking hay with Old Whittie with shafts on both sides of her legs is asking for it. Mark was just finishing up the raking and was making the turn at the bottom of the field where old Whittie went into her bucking, kicking, and squealing fit and here they came up thru the field hell bent for-lection when they got within 50 yards of us Mark fell off the back side of the rake hanging onto one rein turning old Whittie into a circle. When she came back around she decided to get even with Mark and took after him. Now working the hay field with leather soled shoes, they soon get real slick, well, Mark looked up and seen Old Whittie a coming after him with her mouth wide open and tried to get up and run with those slick soles. Old Whittie would just about take a nip of his butt, then he would get a little traction and get away from her. It was nip and tuck and a good race; but Mark beat to the hay rake and dived under the wagon. Meantime Lynn and I was laughing so hard we dropped one of the reins of Blue and Pet and when Old Whittie came by she spooked them and the race was on. Around and around they went until the wagon ended up in the ditch with the tongue broken, and Old Whittie ran until she give out and broke the shaft of the rake.

Well, we patched things up again and finally after 2 weeks of hard work that should take 4 days. We put up enough hay to just about feed Old Blue and Old Whittie and Old Pet.

HUGO K. MITCHELL

The first glimpse of the Lakefork Bench or what is now Upalco, was the first day of May 1908. There were no roads, no fences, just wide open spaces, we campedup out of the Lake Fork River on an old indian trail through the Little Saddle on the West end of North Myton Bench, just south of Mechams old homestead now Lloyd and Lee Nelson's place. We went north across the flat and landed in the Big Hollow, pitched our tent in the sand knowles. That afternoon the wind began to blow, and did it blow; for three days we could not see anywhere for dust. After the wind stopped blowing, we moved our tent up where the old old rock house was built later. Daddy dug a hole in the ground, and next morning it was half full of water. That's where we got our water to drink and for the house. There was a spring up in the Big Hollow where we watered the horses and the indian ponies came there from all over the flat to drink.

After scouting around for a couple of weeks, we learned that Bob Marshall and Jeff Mathews and families were living over on the brow of the Lake Fork River having to haul their water up from the river to drink. Fishing was pretty good any place on the river. That summer they started to build canals to bring the water up out of the river.

We soon learned that Terry Hallet had a little store down the bench four or five miles, where Ephraim Marett's family lived, also Ted Howell's family lived over against the hill. People began moving in and it was not very long until houses were built on all of the homesteads.

I well remember one day an old indian came to our place. Just Mother, Ruthford, my younger brother, and I, was at home. Mother had just baked bread and she gave the old man"One Eyed Tim", that was his name, a loaf of bread; and you have never seen anybody eat a loaf of bread so fast. Old "One Eyed Tim" had a bad record; but mother filled him up on bread, so he went away and never bothered us. I had alot of fun making pictures on ledges. There are some of them still there. I never had a chance to get much schooling, we soon became acquainted with everyone, and we were just like one big family. I will never forget the good times we had together.

It was about this time that I first saw my better half, she was a little short gal with pigtail curles. You know the first time I saw her the thought struck me, "Thats her", and after seven years it turned out that way.

About this time us four brothers, managed to get us some band instruments and we had a band. There was a man by the name of Krebbs. He had four sons about our age. We teamed up together and we had a good band. We played all over for celebrations and dances.

I use to have to herd cows along the Sand Wash. About this time I had a Sunday School teacher, Who's name was May Percival, and she taught me the Book of Mormon. I used to read it while herding the cows; and it was then I decided to try Moroni's promise, so I knelt down out there in the Sand Knowles. I never saw anything, never heard anything, but when I stood up on my feet I knew the Book of Mormon was true and that Joseph Smith told the truth about the Book of Mormon. I have been active in the church to this day.

If I told everything that has transpireed since that time it would fill books. Us young bucks used to swap horses about every time we met. I well remember one I traded for name Old Bill Jo. He used to go in streakes. One day I saddled him up and he took off on the high run. He would get the bridle bit in his teeth, and you could not hold him. There were no fences and we went straight down through the flat. In the mean time Oscar Nelson put up a one wire fence, and here comes Old Bill Jo and me. I was trying to hold him, and he was trying to run and we hit that wire. He stopped right quick and I went sailing through the air and landed on my belly. When I got straigtened up, Old Bill Jo was standing there shaking, and he was a good hoss from there on down to Marett'splace.

I got a good scare one night when I was on my way home from Mechams old place. Someone was supposed to have seen a mountain lion down by John Hortons place and it was just getting dark. I was jogging along on a little trot, jumped over a sage bush, and a sage hen flew right out from under my feet, and I thought a mountain lion had me for sure. I was going down through the Sand Knowles one afternoon and I could see marks of a snake where he had crawled through the sand; so I followed his trail for aways and I found him in the corner of Fuller Merrill's place, and there was a wooden spool there that the barbed wire had been wound on. The snake was a big old blow snake, so I picked up the spool, drew it back with my arm to kill the snake, and therewas a nail sticking out. The nail ran through my hand and pulled me right over on the snake. And when I picked myself up and pulled the nail out of my hand; I vowed that would be the last snake I would try to kill.

It was about this time that Oscar Nelson was chosen Branch President of the Lake Fork Branch on the Mural Ward. That was the first name given the Ioka Ward. I was chosen as 2nd counselor. We used to put on alot of shows, and I was always given the part of a negro. I was blacked so much, I began to look like a coon. The hardest I ever laughed in my life was when we put on 'The Poor Married Man", and my brother was the leading character, Verna Bennion was the wife, and Mrs. Key was the mother-in-law. Everything went well until Mrs. Key had to pet the dog and the dog snapped at her, and she broke and ran off the stage screaming, and from there on everything went wrong. We all got to laughing and couldn't stop. And the beauty of it was; the audience thought it was all in the show. Les Murphy got laughing and couldn't stop. He had to get in his car and go home.

Such was life, we made fun out of everything we did!

The Oregon fever struck Upalco and my brothers, Fred, Ambrose, and Bill, sold out what they had and moved to Nyssa Oregon, and their children scattered from there to Seattle Washington. I bought Fred's place, and moved out of town to the ranch; That was where the fun began. I was not a good enough farmer, so I had to work at different jobs. I run a big old international truck for Les Murphy. Worked for 3 dollars a day, 16 hours a day, for 3 years. Then I started to lay brick and block. Moved to Granger Utah and have been here ever since.

My wife has raised 13 children besides alot of orphans. We are very proud of all of them. They don't come any better. There are very few families that get along as well together as we do.

This is only a small portion that has happened. It would take books to tell the whole story.

MARTHA MARETT MITCHELL

I was born July 17, 1900 to Ephraim and Rebecca Cornelia Lambert Marett, in Vernal, Utah. We lived up the canyon on the bank of the Ashley River. It was beautiful there in the summer. So many beautiful flowers grew there.

When I was four years old, a band of 50 Indian warriors came to our house. They had all the Indians on the reservation, but about 50 of them got away and were going to fight some other Indians in Denver. Our parents weren't there, they were out in the field hoeing the garden. Just us girls and my brother, Marvell were there. They rode up there in front of our house. They were all riding bareback, and were all painted with war paint. The chief had his war bonnet with feathers on. They came in and said they wanted something to eat. Alice and I crawled under our mothers bed, Marvell crawled out of the window and went to get mother and father. They came down and asked what they wanted. The indians wanted some food. We gave them all we had. Our neighbors were the Mitchells. They went up there to get more food, they gave them all they had. The indians wanted to know where they could cross the Ashley River so father told them where the bridge was. We were sure scared.

We lived so far from school, we had to go in a wagon with horses, so I never got to go to school until we moved to Lake Fork, Utah, which is now called Upalco. I started to school in the fall after I was eight years old. We moved to Lake Fork, when I was seven years old. My father, Ephraim, and my brother Marvell, went to Lake Fork, Utah in 1907 to build a house for the family. The family moved over in May 1908. We lived in a tent until the house was completed in the fall of that year. My oldest brother, Marvell and I walked most of the way to drive the cattle we had. There were many wild Indian horses so we had to be careful that they didn't get our horses to go with them, also lots of indians. But they never bothered us.

A small school was built that summer about a mile from our home and was called the Palmer school. Our teacher was Charles Fontane. Some of my other teachers were Martha Rupple, Earl Case, Miss Tuttle. I graduated from school when I was 14. I had a chance to go to High School, but my mother and father thought I was to young to leave home as there wasn't a high school in Lake Fork. My Uncle in Kamas wanted me to come and live with them.

I met my husband, Hugo K. Mitchell when I was 10 years old. My father had built a grainery so when Hugo's family came there, they stayed in that grainery until they built a rock house up by the hill about 6 miles from us. Hugo and my brother, Marvell were like brothers from the time they first met. He stayed at our place quite a bit. Marvell was going with Mary Mitchell, she stayed with us as her mother and father had died. They always had me go with them and Hugo was always with Marvell, so the four of us went together. I never started dating him until I was 15, after Marvell and Mary got married. We went together for two years. When I was 17 we were married in Duchesne, Utah August 29, 1917. Then we went out to Price with freight teams. We left them there and rode on the train and went to Salt Lake City and went through the temple which was September 7, 1917. Then we went back to Price and picked up our horses, loaded up the wagons and came home. It was sure rough roads then. They didn't have paved roads or anything. When we came to one of those big hills, we had to unhook the one wagon and pull the other one up and then unhook the horses and pull the other wagon up. Then we would hook both wagons together and continue on. What a nice honeymoon, anyway we had a lot of fun.

We lived with my brother, Marvell and his wife for awhile. Then Hugo got a contract from a banker down in Myton to cut down some timber there and cut it up for the wood stoves. Hugo and I and his two cousins went down there and we lived in tents and was it cold. Everything was frozen, the eggs, potatoes, bread. We had to get up early in the morning and thaw out all the food so we could have breakfast so they could go to work.

Hugo was president of the M. Men in mutual before we moved to Myton. We still went up to mutual at Lake Fork in the wagon. We would heat some rocks to keep our feet warm. Then we would stay with my folks all night and come down the next morning in time to go to work. We stayed all winter.

We moved to Lake Fork and lived in one of the Indian houses, they had built for the Indians. They had never lived in the house. We lived there for some time. We then moved up town. Hugo and my brother, Marvell got a contract to build fences around the land owned by the Indians. They went up on the hill north of us that had cedar trees on it, and cut the cedar trees down for posts. The government would pay them so much for the posts.

We had been married just 11 months when my husband was called to the army. He left July 24, 1918. We had a contract to carry the mail from Lake Fork to Myton. So I had to take over as I had no money to live on. I got up in the morning, caught my horses and put the harnes on, hitched them to a buggy and went down to my mothers, who ran the Post Office for Lake Fork, then went on to Ioka. Picked up the mail there then on to Myton. Loaded up and back again. Left at 8 in the morning and got home at 4 in the afternoon. I did this until just a month before my first baby was born. I received $30.00 from the government and that is what I had to live on.

On November 25, 1918, my first child was born. We named her Ila May Mitchell. She was a lot of company for me. My sister and her husband, Agnes and Clyde Mitchell came to live with me as he had a thrasher. When the thrashing was done, they moved back to their home which was at the lower end of Lake Fork. So I moved down with them until Hugo came home from the army.

When Hugo came home we lived in Grandpa Mitchell's house, as they had gone to Salt Lake city to do genealogy work and then on to Brigham City to take their youngest son to school. Our second child Victor Hugo Mitchell was born there January 20, 1920. I didn't like the snakes there. There was those great big blow snakes and I was afraid that they would wrap themselves around Ila and Victor and choke them to death. I almost got sick worrying and I would have nightmares about is. So Hugo decided he had better move me before I had a breakdown.

We bought a home up town and moved there. Eight of our children were born in it. Our first one that was born there was Willis Ruthford Mitchell, January 22, 1922. He only lived two weeks. I had the flu and he caught it from me, and had convultions and died. And then we had Loal Kenneth Mitchell born January 17, 1923, Marcus Alden Mitchell born January 26, 1925, Lela Mitchell born February 8, 1927, Beth Mitchell born December 17, 1928, Benjamin Dale Mitchell born March 28, 1931. Wanda Mitchell born November 28, 1933, Martha Ione Mitchell born February 2, 1936.

In 1936 Hugo's brothers, Fred Mitchell, Bill Mitchell, Ambros Mitchell moved to Oregon. So Hugo bought Fred Mitchell's farm. We moved there in March 1936. Martha Ione was only one month old when we moved to the farm. The house only had two rooms so we boarded up a tent and the boys slept in it. There were no lights, just coal oil lamps. I had to pack water from the spring to drink and to wash with. We dug out from under the house and added a basement with four bedrooms in it. We had three more children born there. Nona Mitchell born June 3, 1938, Jack

Deloy Mitchell born August 16, 1943, Lorna Kay Mitchell born January 17, 1947.

We raised chickens and sold the eggs for a number of years. We also bought some milk cows. When they first started selling milk, Hugo built all the milk houses for the people around the country. Hugo hated milking cows. The boys did all the milking until they got married. Then he would sell them. When the younger boys got old enough he would buy them back.

In about 1950 we added three bedrooms, a living room, and a bathroom to the house. It was real nice them.

I have held many positions in the church. I was secretary of the MIA, Counselor in primary, work director and counselor in Relief Society and president of the relief society.

Hugo has served 27 years as Bishop's counselor at the same time holding three or four other jobs. He was scout master for a number of years. He was bishop of Upalco for seven years. He has also served as stake chorister, stake scout commissioner chairman of the bishop's council in the stake and was three years a member of the stake high council.

Hugo became a brick mason. He started to build houses and when there wasn't any more work in the Uintah Basin, he went out to Salt Lake City to work. It was hard on me to take care of the farm as I had had two heartattacks. So we sold the farm and moved to Granger, where we have lived ever since.

All together we had 13 children, 11 still living. Loal died December 12, 1976. We have 54 grandchildren, and 56 great grandchildren and 5 great great grandchildren.

HELEN BEE MILES AND GROVER PARLEY MITCHELL

Grover was born on January 20, 1919 in a small house in what is now know as Upalco but was then called Lake Fork. He was always a small child but was sent to school early being the smallest and youngest one in the class. He therefore became close to several older boys. He attended school in Upalco until he reached high school age then the kids were bussed to Roosevelt. After high school he worked at various jobs for several years. He drove truck with Lamond Lloyd and worked in the timber for E.L. Murphy. On March 3, 1941 he joined the army in the National Guard Field Artillery and was sent to San Louis Obispo. He was stationed there in training for 6 months and released and sent home with a medical discharge on August 15, 1941.

Grover was always involved in farming; in the early years he worked with his father. Grover and Ned were friends with Hershel and Howard Iorg and they dated some of the girls from Mt. Emmons. Grover and Helen met as members of this crowd of young people. They dated for about three years. Helen graduated from Altamont High School in 1942. They were married on July 21, 1942 by Dick Mitchell, Bishop of Upalco Ward. They lived with Grover's parents the first summer, then began building their home.

At that time, Grover's folks were milking about 6 cows by hand and we decided to take them over and gradually bought a few to go with them. At that time, I had never helped milk, or outside much but Grover soon fixed that. He tried to go to Tooele to work for a few months but he didn't stay long. It was war time and they were building army huts of cement for ammunition. Then after the war was over, he worked for Ned a lot on jobs away from home, and I tried to do the chores and care for the children.

We were married nearly 4 years before Susanne was born on August 14, 1946. Then Craig came along about 20 months later, April 10, 1948. Then we went 7 years until Kathryn was born March 19, 1955 and she was pretty spoiled. All our children were delivered by Dr. Larsen with the exception of Ronny who was delivered by Dr. Stringham as Dr. Larsen was on vacation. Ron was born September 20, 1956. Carla Rae was born Sept. 25, 1959 and Troy Grover November 19, 1962.

We have always lived in Upalco and always milked cows. We usually had around 30 to 40 head and milked for A grade production. The barn was checked every month by the state health department and had to be kept clean. This was a lot of work for the girls and boys too.

Our original property was purchased from Parley; then a few years later we bought 20 acres joining us on the west from Sam Williams. For years we had to drive our cows along the main highway and down the lane to get them to pasture.

After a long time, Maggie made a deal with Kenneth W. Carrell to trade use of the pasture on the north of our house for the one she owned on the east of us so we could go through the fields and not go on the road. This was a great blessing to our peace of mind. During the years we have had cattle we have only lost two in accidents on the road. During the years there were often accidents with cattle being killed on the roads.

We were among the first producers to join Calder Brothers to sell "A" grade milk in Vernal. This was not a successful company and we often had to wait from 2 to 4 weeks for a check. After a number of years, we joined Hiland Dairy at Salt Lake. There were a lot of hardships getting the milk to Salt Lake too. When we joined the Hiland Dairy we built a new barn. Besides keeping the barn clean and fighting the bacteria count, it was always hard to get through the winters. Especially to deliver a calf in sub-zero weather and then to save it by getting it some place warm to dry. Often the warm place was in the kitchen. It was a struggle to keep the water to the barn open and we often had to thaw out the water with an electric welder.

Grover worked very hard in the fields in the summer to raise a large crop of corn. We put up the corn in silage. We also raised hay but we bought most of the grain and some hay. We always kept a few chickens for our own use. Of course, we always raised a good garden as everyone does in this area.

Grover always farmed with three old Allis Chalmers tractors so he looked natural riding along the road. He bought a Massey Ferguson in about 1979. He always hunted deer and has the largest deer head in this area. It measures 38 and three fourths inches and was shot down by LeGrand Gilbert's under the river hill. He also caught an eleven pound fish in Sand Wash Lake on October 7, 1981.

Helen always worked in the primary for years and drove a car load of children to Mt. Emmons and later to Altamont to the church. In those days, all of the ladies who could drive or get away had to go to help take the children to primary or bring them home during school time. I have always served, making many quilts and clothes for the children. I taught Relief Society lessons in Cultural

Grover Mitchell Family, Christmas 1981.

Refinement class for many years. I especially enjoy the relief society now in the ward.

We have 14 grandchildren at this time all pretty close around so we can enjoy them.

We feel we have raised a lovely family and we are very proud of them. Ron and Troy have both filled missions. Ron went to Texas and Troy to Dearborn, Michigan. Also, two of our sons-in-law and a daughter-in-law have filled missions.

At this time, we still live in Upalco in the same spot and are now retired. Grover has spent a lot of time fishing at Big Sand Lake and I have finally learned to fish also. We enjoy it very much.

JOHN DAVID AND SUSANNE MITCHELL WIMMER

J.D. was born April 22, 1939 in Duchesne. Shortly after his birth his family purchased some property in Nine Mile and Argyle canyons. He usually attended school in Duchesne. However, during the four school years that began in the fall of 1949 and ended the spring of 1953 when there was a one-room school held in the mouth of Argyle Canyon where J.D. and about 30 other students attended. During these years, his mother Lucille Wilcox Wimmer was the usual teacher. However, others including Ruth Rich, Norma Dalton, and Mrs. Devon Davis were also teachers there.

J.D. graduated from Duchesne High School in 1957 and then worked in his father's construction company for three years. He filled a 30 month mission for the L.D.S. Church to West Mexico and the states of Arizona and California.

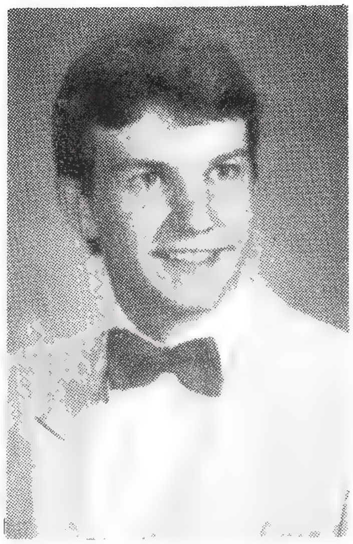
Immediately following his return from the mission field his father's construction company W-M CONST. got the contract to build the Sand Wash dam near Upalco. It was while working there that he met his wife Susanne Mitchell.

Susanne Mitchell was born August 14, 1946 in Roosevelt to Grover and Helen Miles Mitchell. She was raised in Upalco and attended school at Altamont. When she was a child, the Upalco Ward was still in existence. She remembers the holidays like Christmas when everyone filled the old church to see the children perform the Christmas program. When she was in the fifth grade the Upalco Ward was combined with Mt. Emmons.

After attending school in Altamont she attended four semesters at BYU. She transferred to Utah State University where she graduated 1969.

J.D. and Susanne were married December 17, 1965 in the Logan Temple. They lived in Logan for another two years where they both attended college. In January of 1968 they moved to Caldwell, Idaho where J.D. got a job teaching at Jefferson Jr. High and Caldwell High schools. Their first child Bonni Nicole was born there on February

Mark and Nicole Wimmer, 1988.



Elder Victor Wimmer Mexico Mazatlan Mission, Dec. 1988 to Dec. 1990.

Back row: Victor, Susanne, John D. and Nicole. Front row: Mark Wimmer.

Nicole Wimmer and Gary Thomas, married December 16, 1988 in Salt Lake LDS Temple.

10, 1968. Their second child Victor Val Jon was born in Roosevelt, Utah September 28, 1969. When he was a few weeks old J.D. and Susanne bought a green and white trailer house and moved to Blanding, Utah where J.D. worked for Leland Stevenson and Bethers Const. for about a year working on Highway 95 east of Fry Canyon. In the fall of 1970 they moved to Heber City where they stayed until their next child Mark Nathaniel was born. He was born in Provo on April 28, 1973. Then thev moved to Upalco where they had purchased some ground from Oscar Nelson.

While in Heber J.D. formed a construction company that did road and other excavation jobs for the Bureau of Land Management and private individuals.

In January of 1982 J.D. learned a new skill called wax cutting. This is wire-line work to cut the paraffin out of the tubing of the oil wells in the area. He has done some of this work each winter since first starting for DELSCO NORTHWEST INC in 1982.

J.D.'s construction business has taken him to Nevada, Idaho, Wyoming and many interesting places in Utah. Whenever possible he takes members of his family with him. While in the area they have been able to see some of the national parks of southern Utah, ghost towns in Nevada, Mt. Rushmore, etc.

Nicole is a senior at Altamont this year (1986). She was a drill mistress for two years in the Altamont Larriettes. She has participated in debate, drama, and yearbook where she is the editor. Her main interest has always been ballet.

Victor is a sophomore this year. He has always been an artist, and at present spends most of his free time making miniature construction toys. He does excellent work and turns out a great volume of toys. He also participates on the school football and wrestling teams.

Mark has many interests. He is in the seventh grade. He is also an excellent student who is on the junior wrestling team. He likes to ride his three-wheeler; he has many friends, and enjoys working with his dad in the construction business.

Victor Wimmer graduated from Altamont High in 1988. Evan Mecham, Governor of Arizona, was commencement speaker. He worked hard through the summer to earn money for his mission. He was called to the Mexico, Mazatlan Mission. He entered the MTC on November 30, 1988.

Nicole Wimmer lived with her grandmother Lucille Wimmer in SLC where she attended the University of Utah. She participated in their study abroad program in 1987. She visited Germany, Austria, Italy and France. She then studied for three weeks in Switzerland. Nicole majored in ballet and in 1988 she received the William S. Christensen Continuing Scholarship for ballet majors.

On December 16, 1988 she was married in the Salt Lake Temple to Gary Thomas from Bountiful, Utah. Gary had filled an LDS mission to Leeds England and was a student at Weber State College.

Mark Wimmer was a sophomore at Altamont High School in 1988. He was an honor student and participated on the wrestling squad. He is an accomplished heavy equipment operator.

CRAIG AND DEANN MITCHELL

Craig was born April 10, 1948 in Roosevelt, Utah to Helen Bee Miles and Grover Mitchell.

DeAnn was born March 12, 1948 in Roosevelt, Utah to Wanda Arlene Snyder and Albert Jr. Potts.

Craig and DeAnn both attended School at Altamont and graduated from Altamont High School in 1966. Craig participated in wrestling, was active in FFA and was Studentbody President his senior year.

We were married on Friday, January 13, 1967 in Pocatello, Idaho. We were sealed for time and eternity in the Logan Temple on May 28, 1968.

Craig graduated from Utah State University in 1970 with a BS Degree in Industrial Arts and a major in welding.

DeAnn attended L.D.S. Business College and graduated with a one year certificate.

Carol Dawn was born while we were still in college on August 19, 1967 in Roosevelt, Utah.

After graduating from college, Craig got a job at Vernal Jr. High and taught there from 1970 until 1979. Then he taught at Uintah High School for two years, from 1979-1981. He enjoyed the summers--farming and working odd jobs. The summer of 1979 he decided to try welding for a living and did very well.

DeAnn started working at Utah State Job Service in 1971 and worked full time until 1976 when she decided there were too many kids and worked only part time until 1980.

Jennifer was born February 12, 1971. Mindy Sue was born May 17, 1975. Kevin Craig was born April 18, 1978, and Brian Luke was born March 21, 1981.

Our first home was a small 8' x 40' trailer, which we parked in Ross Trailer Park in Vernal. We lived there one year and when Jennifer was born decided it was too small. We purchased a two bedroom home in Naples, Utah with three acres. We lived there 7 years.

In 1977 we found a small farm in Lapoint, Utah. The house required lots of remodeling, but we had 28 acres. We were almost totally self-sufficient. We raised a large garden, milked a cow and goats, had rabbits, sheep, chickens, turkeys, and numerous other pets, including horses, cats and dogs. The kids attended school at Maeser Elementary.

In 1981, we sold our place in Lapoint and moved to Upalco to build a home and convenience store. The kids are attending school at Altamont. At the present time the whole family is involved in working in the store.

The Craig Mitchell Family. Back row: Carol Dawn, and Jennifer. Middle: Mindy Sue, Deanne, Craig, Kevin, On lap Brian Luke.

LARRY SCOTT TOLAND AND KATHRYN MITCHELL TOLAND

Kathryn Mitchell Toland was born to Grover and Helen Mitchell on March 19, 1955 in the Roosevelt Hospital. She attended school at Altamont. Throughout her school years her friends were the Potts girls, Alene and Jenece, Lou-Ann Timothy, Darlene Hanberg, and Ann Stevenson. They had many happy times together. After High School Kathy attended Utah State University for one year. She worked at Oman's Freeze during the summer. She had many good times with her brother, Ron, and other friends riding horses and hiking.

During the winter of 1975-76, she went to Snow College with her brother, Ron, and Donna Clegg. She graduated from there with an Associate Science degree. The summer of 1976, she worked at Flaming Gorge.

Then during the winter of 1976-77, she attended Brigham Young University. She had some fun roommates. One was Lori Toland who had a brother at home in Afton, Wyoming. By going home with Lori on weekends, Kathy met Scott, the brother. Kathy and Scott were married on

Four generations: Helen Mitchell, grandmother; Kathy Toland, mother; Olive Miles, great-grandmother and baby, Alaxus Toland.

May 28, 1977. They moved to Afton where Kathy worked in the lunch kitchen at the local elementary school and Scott worked in the woods cutting timber in the summer months and during the winter he worked for Don Wood Tractor Company.

After a year of living in Afton, they moved to Ogden so that Kathy could finish school. She worked on campus in a preschool, while Scott drove to Salt Lake to work at Utah Machinery and Arnold Equipment Company.

Larry Scott Toland and wife, Kathryn.

Alaxus and Haylee Centure Toland.

Kathy received her degree from Weber State College in Early Childhood Education. Kathryn has taught school at Altamont Elementary School for seven years now. She is well respected for the job she has done.

Scott was born August 30, 1954 in Afton, Wyoming to Larry and Marge Toland. Scott's father was a forest ranger requiring that they move around quite a bit. He lived in Vernal and Ogden mostly as a young child. Scott attended high school in Ogden and graduated from Ogden High.

Scott loves the water. This is shown by his hobbies, as he loves to fish and scuba dive. As a baby he would crawl into the shower and sit for hours. He first learned to talk by howling at the coyotes in South Dakota. He loves to read and knows a lot about animals and the world of science. . .insects, rocks, etc.

During 1979-80, Kathy and Scott moved back into the Uintah Basin. Scott worked then for Lee Nelson at Roosevelt Equipment. Since living in the Basin, Scott has worked for Dalbo hauling water for the oil field and at the gas plant in Boneta as a mechanic.

Scott is a tall red headed man and looks tough with a beard but has a soft heart. He especially loves dogs and his daughters.

Alexaus B. was born on March 13, 1980 in Roosevelt. She has golden red hair and is definitely her Daddy's girl.

On April 3, 1986 kathy and Scott had another girl. They named her Haylee Centurie, as it was the year of the comet. She is a doll. (Just ask her Grandma.)

At this time, the Toland family are living at Big Sand Wash Lake and have a lovely home overlooking the lake.

RONALD BRENT AND NANCY KERRY BIDEWELL MITCHELL

I, Ronald Brent Mitchell, was born to Grover and Helen Mitchell on September 20, 1956 in Roosevelt, Utah.

I have lived in Upalco all my life. We were raised on a dairy farm. In my younger years I played a lot with my sister, Kathy, who is one and one-half years older than I, and Tim Knight who lived across the street. When I got to school (Kindergarten), I found that Shane Mitchell also lived in Upalco, and then I played with him alot.

I had my calves to feed and I "washed the cows" (only their udders) before they were milked. When we had a lot of calves, my Mom helped me. I took advantage of every free moment I had, because I had chores to do and didn't get to play all I wanted to. I guess for this reason, I found that TV is a thief of one's time, and I declared it my enemy. For 2 years the only show I watched was Walt Disney's 'Wonderful World of Color" because it was "Educational." About this time I took 4-H and studied Entomology. My Mom was our leader. The second year my collection went to the State Fair. So looking back on my childhood, I was somewhat different than most children,

Ron, Kerry, and Jessicia.

however, that was an advantage, for the "Norm" is not always beneficial.

As I grew older I. Of course, had added responsibility on the farm. I milked the cows and helped in the field with my Dad throughout my teenage years. I really liked working with the cows. I started showing my Dad's heifers at FFA Shows and in 4-H at the County Fair. One year I took a 1,400 lb. Holstein bull, and another year I took one of Dad's cows. They each won a trophy.

I liked working with sick cows and A. I.

We had an excellent Scout troop. I enjoyed camping a lot. We had several boys earn their Eagle Rank that year. I earned mine shortly after I turned 14.

In school I participated in wrestling, football, Leg Forum (went to State Forensic Meets 2 years), served as FFA President, and a little in music.

Jessicia, Keron, and Rachel.

Kerry and Ron Mitchell. Children, Deron, Jeesicia and Rachel.

After I graduated from Altamont High School I worked as an apprentice electrician for one summer, then I went to Snow College for a year. That was an enjoyable year and I made a lot of friends.

The next summer I worked with my brother-in-law, J.D. Wimmer with heavy equipment in Nevada and Idaho.

The fall of '75, I was called on a mission to the Texas San Antonio Mission. While I was there, it was split and I came home from the Texas Houston Mission. Those two years will always be very special to me. I had many enjoyable experiences there.

After my mission I went to BYU for a semester, worked several off jobs, and participated in Young Adults. It was there I met Nancy (Kerry) Bidewell. We dated a couple of months and she got in a bad car wreck. She broke her back and her leg.

During the next year, our courtship had a lot to do with Doctor appointments, hospital visits, wheelchairs and casts. We were married June 19, 1980 in the Salt Lake Temple.

We've always lived in Upalco. We lived in Grandma Maggie's house for 5 years while I built our new house on the hill, which we moved into in August, 1985.

I've worked for Uintah Basin Telephone since 1979, until the present.

Our first child is Jessica Dawn Mitchell, who was born October 1, 1981, in Heber, Utah.

On May 31, 1983, Rachel Leigh was born in Roosevelt, Utah, and late, Kerron Lizzetta was born on February 22, 1985, in Roosevelt, Utah.

In August, 1983, I was called to serve in the Bishopric of the Altamont 2nd Ward. I served with Bishop George Berrett and Lamar Mower as 1st Counselor, until I was released in April, 1985, and am presently serving as Scoutmaster.

MICHAEL RONALD AND CARLA RAE MITCHELL LIDDELL

I was born on September 25, 1959 to Helen and Grover Mitchell of Upalco, Utah. I lived in Upalco for eighteen years and went to school at Altamont Elementary and Altamont High School. I enjoyed school and did well.

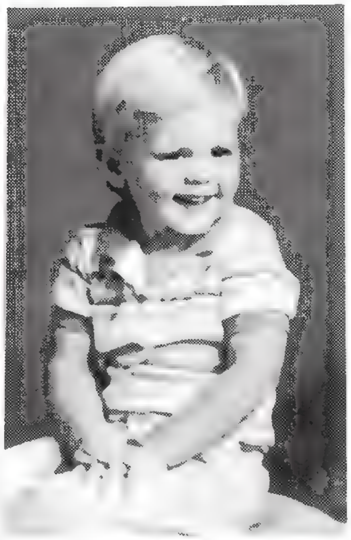
Carla as a bride with her mother and sisters. Susanne, Helen Mitchell, Kathy and Carla.

I especially enjoyed all ball games while in elementary and in the older grades I participated in a special youth choir. In the sixth grade, I was the witch in a Hansel and Gretal play. I discovered an interest in drama at that time.

In the elementary years I enjoyed Primary and Sunday School and was very active in the Mormon Church. During my teen years I was in various presidencies in the Mutual organization and in school. I was active in Drill team, Cheerleading, and Speech and Drama.

I graduated from Altamont High in the spring of 1977 and went to college at Provo Technical College. I lived in Provo for a year and then came back to Upalco to prepare for my marriage to Michael Ronald Liddell of Duchesne. We were married on November 2, 1978 in the Provo Temple.

Dayna Liddell


Mathew Liddell

Michael and Carla Liddell Family

We lived in Roosevelt a few months then moved to Logan where my husband was attending college. We were in Logan for a year and a half. While there I completed another year of college at the University. Michael graduated in May 1980 from USU.

Our first child, Dayna Rae Liddell, was born on September 9, 1980. In January we moved to Phoenix, Arizona for Michael to attend The American Graduate School of International Management. We lived in Phoenix while he completed his masters degree. Then he got a job with Caterpillar Tractor Company in Peoria, Illinois. We lived in Peoria for three years at which time our son was born. Matthew Michael Liddell was born on April 13, 1982.

In January of 1985, we moved to Denver, Colorado to work for Nisson Corporation. We are now residing there.

TROY AND DEBBIE BIRD MITCHELL

Troy Mitchell was born November 19, 1962, to Grover and Helen Mitchell of Upalco. Troy had a fairly normal childhood where he grew up in Upalco. He attended Altamont Elementary and Altamont High School. He was active in music, speech, drama, and school government. After graduation in 1981, he attended Ricks College. While there he majored in Performing Arts, being involved in the symphonic band, marching band, and was assistant director of the concert choir.

He served a mission for the L.D.S. Church in the Michigan Dearborn Mission from April of 82 to Sept. of 83. After returning he attended L.D.S. Business College where he received his degree in Business Administration.

On April 12, 1984, he married Debbie Bird in the Salt Lake Temple. They presently live in Salt Lake. Troy is teching seminary at David High School, and Debbie works for the Federal Government. Troy is currently serving in the bishopric as and counselor, and Deb is working in the

Troy Grover Mitchell, Debbie and son Benjamin Thomas.

Four generation on great-grandmother, Olivie's 90 year old-birthday. Troy, Ben, Olive and Helen.

Relief Society as the visiting teaching coordinator and Pianist.

They have one boy named Benjamin Thomas, who was born on Sept. 3, 1985.

PARLEY GROVER MITCHELL AND MARGARETE ANN KNIGHT

Parley married Margarete Ann Knight on May 31, 1911 in Vernal, Utah. They had to go by wagon to get to Vernal, which was the county seat at the time. They were endowed in the Salt Lake Temple on Sept. 11, 1912.

Maggie's family had moved to the Basin a few years before the Mitchell family. Newel and Lizzette Knight moved their family to Ioka in 1907. In June of 1908, Newel Knight died of a heart attack leaving Lizzette a widow with eight children. Maggie's youngest brother, Parley Newel (Pete) had been born August 16, 1907. The next month, September 12, 1907, the family had lost a small son Robbie who died of pneumonia. Another young brother James Philander (Jimmy) was an invalid and died on October 18, 1912 from a telescope bowel condition. After Jimmy died, Maggie's mother became a midwife and delivered around 300 babies in the Lake Fork area.

Parley Grover Mitchell

Margarete Ann Knight Mitchell

One of the most serious problems the family faced was that of water. There was no well water on the homestead and the water was transported (sometimes by hand) from Sandwash, the river or some spring.

Maggie was about 12 when she came to the Basin. She was the 3rd of the 9 children of Newel and Lizzette.

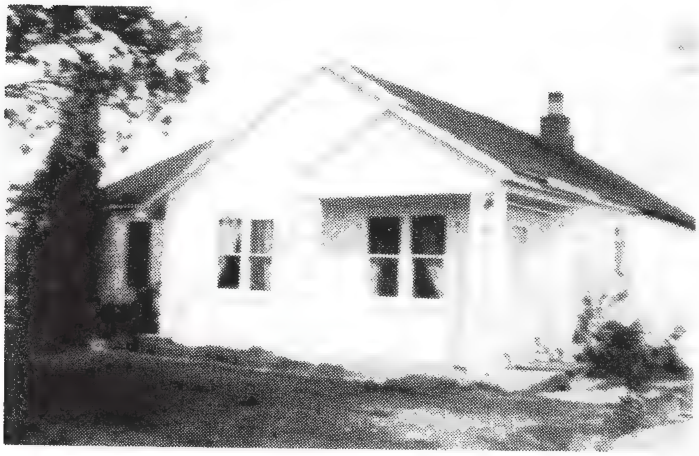
(The family is indebted to Uncle Hugo (Hugo K. Mitchell) for the following information about the early years of Parley Grover Mitchell.)

"We came from Kamas to the Basin in the Spring of 1909. Parley was always the teamster. Daddy (Nathaniel Judd Mitchell) would sooner walk than bother with a horse. I don't remember him ever driving the team and wagon.

Parley Mitchell family; Ned, Grover, Guila, Mar D., Yoma, and Maggie.

Margareta Ann Knight

Parley Mitchell



Parley Grover Mitchell home in Upalco.

There were only 8 little dirt roof cabins in all of Upalco and Ioka when we arrived. Ephraim Marett build the first house on the flat. The flat was covered with prickley pears, greasewoods, and wild Indian ponies. We used to have a time trying to catch us a pony. Parley would get on old Dick, that was one of our horses names. The other was old sailor. Am, Bill and I would drive the wild horses into the hollow just above where the cemetery now is, but they were too smart for us. We got them in there once or twice but we never did catch any. We sure had fun trying.

There were no canals or water; those living in the flat had to drive to the river, or a spring for a drink. They could not agree on where to build a town. They tried four placed before the pesent Upalco was built.

Parley had a narrow escape with death, he went up on the bench above our old rock house to get a load of wood and we had a cloud burst that afternoon. When he came back the water was just coming down sandwash. It was not too bad when he pulled into it, then a great wall of water 10 feet high came. Parley went right over the tops of the horses and managed to get himself out, but the flood took horses, wagon and pulled them over and over. They found them down in Oscar Nelson's place. The horses drowned and the wagon was all busted to pieces.

Parley helped to build the roads, canals, schoolhouse and church house. He saw the old flat turn into green fields after the canals were built.

Money was very scarce in those days; there was no work. If you could get a little work, you had to take store pay or produce for your work. Parley helped haul the lumber from the mountains to build the Roosevelt High School. He never had a chance to get much schooling. He was 19 years old when he came to Upalco and did not have a chance to get very much education. He had to work to help Daddy keep the family. He had a strong testimony of the gospel. He was Sunday School Superintendent for about 10 years.

We had a family band, the four of us, and we joined up with the Kerbs family and played for dances and celebrations all over the country. Parley played the trumpet and led the band part of the time; we all enjoyed playing together and we put out some very good music. We played until we all had families of our own and had other things to do. We always had a great time together. Parley was chorister for the Upalco Ward for more than 20 years. He was up and doing until Arthritis crippled him so he could not get around very easily."

When Parley and Maggie were first married they lived for some years on the place that later became their son Mar.D.'s. Then they moved to the location in Upalco where they spent their remaining years. Their first child, Yoma was born March 13, 1913 in Ioka. Mar D. was born January 17, 1915 in Lake Fork. Guila (Dolly) was born in Mt. Emmons where Maggie was staying with her mother awaiting the birth of the baby. Grover Parley was born January 20, 1919 and Ned Blaine was born March 12, 1923 both in Lake Fork or Upalco. For some years, the family farmed the original homestead of Nathaniel Judd Mitchell against the hill.

Parley and Maggie went into the egg production business. For many years they raised chickens and sold the eggs. At one time, they had several thousand hens producing. They were in a business partnership with Lamond Lloyd. Mond drove a truck hauling feed into this area and the eggs out to market. This was in the 1940's The chicken business was a fairly successful venture for Parley and Maggie but it required many hours of hard work. Cases of eggs were gathered and cleaned every week. All water and feed had to be packed to the coups.

Parley died suddenly of a heart attack on April 29, 1958. Maggie remained a widow and lived alone in their home in Upalco for the next 17 years. She continued to live by the same principles of frugality and discipline that she had learned as a young girl and practiced throughout her life. She started making quilts and doing handwork. She made hand crocheted rugs, dollies and edges on table cloths. For many years, it seemed that her goal was to complete a quilt a week. Many of her quilts were pieced from material that people gave her. Uncle Earl brought lots of things from Salt Lake for her to use in her sewing. At one time she made smaller narrow quilts we called T.V. blankets. Usually they were pieced in what she called a crazy quilt pattern. Two layers of material (usually wool or wool blends) sewn together. Many people brought their own material to her and she did the work. No matter how the family tried to change her prices she charged next to nothing for all these hours of work. She made many quilts for other people doing the work for as little as 3 to 5 dollars. She was always busy.

Maggie loved all her little grandchildren and great grand children. She had a special way of communicating with them. She was able to cook with the barest of ingredients. All the kids loved her cinnamon rolls and doughnuts. She made what was called a pioneer cookie. It was kinda like a big round dog bisquit but we always ate them. When we brought her products from the garden and fruit in the fall she would process them for hours to cook them down without pectin.

Family of Marlow Mecham and Guila Mitchell Mecham.

MARLOW GLEN MECHAM AND GUILA MITCHELL

Marlow Glen Mecham was born in Mt. Home to Warren and Lula Mecham. The family lived there many years and Marlow attended school at Mt. Home. Finally, they moved to Upalco about 1925. There he went on to school at Roosevelt. He was very active in sports and was always on the ball team. He met his sweetheart Guila Mitchell in Upalco and they were married on November 6, 1934. Later, they went to the temple. Guila was a very beautiful girl. She was the daughter of Parley and Margaret Mitchell. She also grew up in Upalco where she attended school and went to the Roosevelt School.

Their first child was born in Upalco. They named him Glen, after his father. But, after awhile, it seemed that the grass was greener somewhere else. There was a move for a lot of people to go to Idaho to live. This young couple moved there where they raised many potatoes and other crops. They first went to Burley. Then they later moved to Declo and on to Moses Lake, Washington. They always were working very hard and were raising a large family. Four more sons and a daughter came to them: Deloy, Arvil, Gary, Elenora, and Edward. After many hard years of work, they were to spend some time in the Seattle Temple doing temple work. They now have a large posterity still living in Washington. They have always been very active in the church, filling many positions. Guila worked many years in a potato factory and had an accident there injuring a foot which laid her up for a while. They are now retired and are living in Idaho.

Guila and Marlow at the time of their marriage.

George and Yoma, 1983.

GEORGE LUTHER AND YOMA MITCHELL RETALLICK

Yoma is the daughter of Parley and Maggie Mitchell. She was born March 23, 1913 and grew up in Upalco. She was always a very neat person and did well in school. During her high school years, she rode the bus to Roosevelt. As a young woman, Yoma worked for Dr. Lurrine Miles in Roosevelt. She helped out as nurse, housekeeper, cook, or whatever needed doing.

Five generations, Cindy holding Nathan, Yoma and great-grandmother, Maggie Mitchell

Yoma and Guila as young girls in front of a home.

George was born on May 23, 1914 to Luther George and Luise Christina Stevenson Retallick. He spent his early years in Salt Lake. During the Depression, George joined the CCC Program and was sent to the Uintah Basin to work on the government projects here. His work camp was established at Bridgland. While he was working here, he came under the care of Dr. Miles when he had an appendectomy. His nurse was Yoma Mitchell and they were married on April 20, 1936.

They have two sons, LeRoy, who was born July 24, 1936 and Jack who was born July 21, 1937.

Eventually, they moved to Salt Lake City. For many years, Yoma had a sewing business which she operated from her home. She is an extremely skilled seamstress. George was employed by Wheeler Machinery CO. until his retirement. He is a very pleasant person and is completely devoted to his family.

They have always enjoyed traveling. They love to go to Yellowstone and Grand Canyon National Parks. They have visited many places in their trailer and have enjoyed these trips with their children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

HISTORY OF GEORGE LEROY RETALLICK

George LeRoy (Roy) was born in Murray, Utah on July 24, 1936 to George and Yoma Retallick. His mother, Yoma Mitchell Retallick, is the daughter of Parley Mitchell and Margaret Mitchell who lived in Upalco. George is the son of Luther George Rettalick.

Roy worked in Salt Lake City for 26 years for the Salt Lake County Sheriff's Office in various positions from patrol, communications, SWAT Team, records, detectives and the last eight years in the internal affairs as sergeant. He retired July of 1985 to move to the Basin.

They have built a neat house in Upalco. It has a pond and his own fish, and Roy loves it. His hobby is duck

Valerie and LeRoy Retallick

hunting and collecting duck decoys. Their house is called the duck house. His wife, Valerie, is a real neat person. She has worked as a nurse at Cottonwood Hospital (5 years), St. Marks Emergency Room (9 years), and at Blue Cross and Blue Shield for 4 years. She loves the Basin. Valerie was born February 14, 1935 to Keith C. Casper and Dorthy Coomber Casper. She is the third of nine children, six sisters and two brothers. Valerie is now working as a home care nurse for Home Care Services.

She is a very caring person. This couple have five children from previous marriages. LeRoy has a daughter, Cyndee Retallick Sharpio. She is living in Sandy with husband Doug and two sons. Also a son, Layne and wife Brenda, are living in Sandy. Valerie has three children, a son Jeffery Berger and wife. They live in Salt Lake Brett Berger and family live in Tennessee. Brett is in the U.S. Air Force. Connie Berger Hall lives in Salt Lake City with her husband and son.

Roy and Val are keeping busy finishing up their home and making a garden. They love to hunt and fish together. They love the Basin and hope to be able to enjoy it for a long time.

MAR D AND BERNEICE MITCHELL

Berneice Hancock Mitchell was born of goodly parents, William Clarence and Clara Ellen (Nellie) Mathews Hancock. She was the fourth child of eight: Clara, Edith, Alice, Berneice, Wilda, Lois, Forrest, and DeVere.

On January 12, 1916 a weak baby girl was born, who along with the mother almost died at birth. The baby weighed three pounds and that baby was Berneice. The Elders were called in to bless mother and daughter and asked the mother what name she wanted to give the baby.

Her mother was so sick she didn't know that she had given the baby the name of Berneice until days later. Her first bed was a shoe box lined with cotton as she was so tiny.

Berneice was a mischievous child and at age of three decided to cut her curls off, so with each snip, a curl came off and then she would throw the ringlets into the swill bucket which contained scraps from the table and extra milk which was saved to feed the pig.

"Still we gazed and still our wonder grew, that one small head could carry all she knew." Berneice Hancock graduated from Duchesne County High School in Roosevelt, Utah in 1934.

Berneice Hancock and Mar D Mitchell

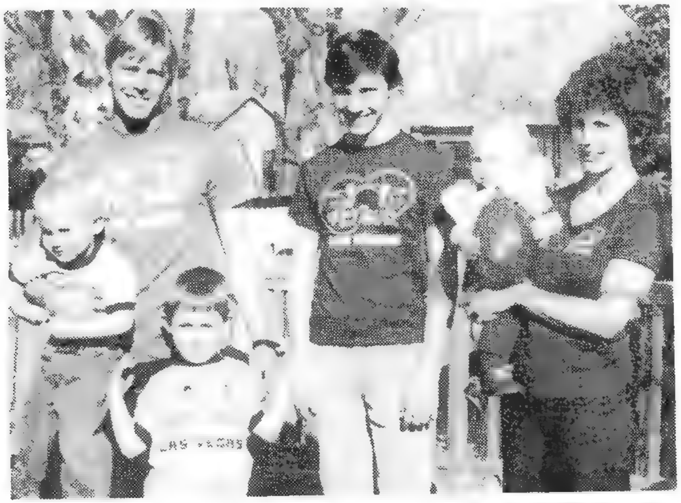
Larry and Sharon Mitchell family: Quinn, Sharon, Kyle, Larry and Devin.

Being the fourth child, she had to learn to dress herself at an early age. Berneice was a tease and loved to tease her sisters and brothers. She chased Alice all over Bluebell with a gray silk sock rolled up tightly to resemble of mouse. She wasn't afraid of any insect or animal.

Mar D. Mitchell family: Back, Larry, Marjorie, Saundra and Dwight. Front: Mar D and Berneice. 1957.

Dwight and Jerilynne Graham Mitchell family: Fay Ann, Corina, Valerie, Jerilynne and Dwight.

Glen Kay and Shona Mitchell Bowden Family: Glen, James, Wesley, Eric Mitchell, Shona and Jacob Levi.



Guy Willy, Alex, Steven Lind (Karen's brother), Karen (Mitchell) Hansen and Morgan.

Berneice was a good student and won spelling bees. She loved to read and gained a lot of her knowledge out of the encyclopedia. When she graduated from high school, under her senior picture in the year book was the quotation, "How could one little head hold so much knowledge?" She graduated with honors in 1934.

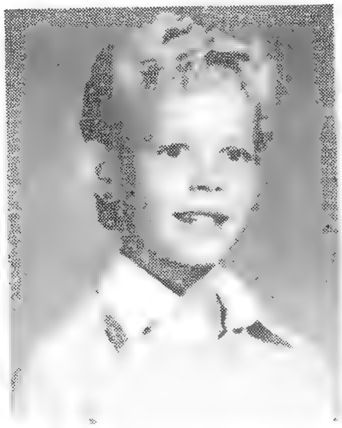
Berneice was a hard worker and never complained about the tasks that had to be done. She was always happy and singing. She was very popular during her teenage years and singled out Mar D Mitchell as her special boyfriend.

Mar D was born January 17, 1915, to Parley and Marguariette Knight Mitchell at Lake Fork, Duchesne County, Utah. He took an active part in the church in his younger years. He graduated from Roosevelt High School in 1933. He was raised on a farm in Upalco, Duchesne Co., Utah.

Berneice and Mar D were married May 10, 1935 in the Salt Lake Temple. They had hitchhiked a ride with Lamond Lloyd to the temple to be married. They made their home in Upalco and raised their family there and milked cows and raised chickens and sold eggs.

After Mar D married Berneice he worked on the Moon Lake Dam and Berneice cooked for the men when Larry was just a baby. Mar D drove school bus and drove truck and delivered feed to all the farmers in the upper country. He and his brother, Ned, also helped bring in the first television sets and helped set them up for people. He worked in several different states and in the Basin doing

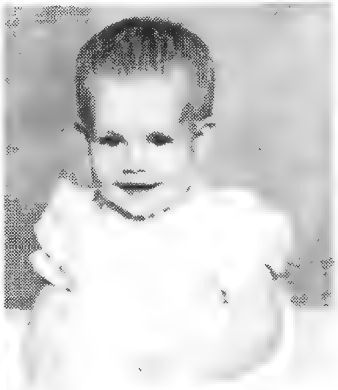
Kerry Wade and Leann Mitchell Needles family: Kara Lee, Leann, Ashley Marie, Wade and Laura LaRita.



Kara Lee Needles

Laura LaRita Needles

Heather Dawn Needles



Ashley Marie Needles

Andrew Bryce Mitchell

Guy and Karen Hansen

carpenter work. He was honest and very kind hearted although he always put on a tough front to cover his soft heart.

Berneice was a deep thinker and concerned about making the right choices. She proved to be a wonderful homemaker and helpmate. She always made visitors feel welcome by fixing a delicious meal for them. You were always given a piece of cake, etc. before she would let you leave.

She raised beautiful gardens and enjoyed sharing with friends and neighbors.

Berneice raised four children who were her pride and joy; Larry, Marjorie, Saundra, and Dwight.

She loved the gospel and had a strong testimony of the truthfulness of it which was taught to her children but she didn't worked in the Relief Society, Primary, M.I.A., as she would depend on a ride from someone or walk as she did not have a car.

She was a hard worker and endured to the end even when she had health problems. Berneice died December 16, 1983. She was our beautiful mother in spirit and looks. We loved her dearly. M.D. also passed away July 22, 1984.

MARJORIE MITCHELL LAMB

I, Marjorie Lamb was born 6 December 1938 to goodly parents, Mar D Mitchell and Berneice Hancock Mitchell. I was the second child of four children: Larry D., Marjorie, Saundra, and M. Dwight.

I was born at my grandmother and grandfather's home, who were Clara Ellen Mathews Hancock and William Clarence Hancock. They lived at Pleasant Valley, Utah on a farm.

Curtis and Marjorie Mitchell family: Kenneth, Robbie, Marjorie, Curtis, Ricky and Sandi. Jerry Mitchell, baby insert.

We grew up on a farm in Upalco, Utah, having to help with milking, raising chickens plus the many tasks of keeping up our home. We helped with canning and cooking for the crew who would help get the crops in. As children, we were taught to work hard, never put off tomorrow what you could do today. We were also taught to be honest and give more than we received.

Even though our parents didn't go to church much, we were taught to uphold all gospel principles. We would walk a mile and a half to church, Primary, MIA, etc. If lucky, we caught a ride and we never missed hardly a meeting.

I graduated from Altamont High School in 1957 and I enjoyed school, always trying to get A's.

I met and married Alvin Curtis Lamb the 20th of November 1957 in the Salt Lake Temple. Curtis was the fifth child of Glendon Osmer Lamb and Thelma Brinkerhoff. He was born 11 May 1937 in Kanab, Kane County, Utah. He was raised in St. George, Utah, then Glendale, Utah, then his parents moved to Bridgeland, Utah. He graduated from Union High School in Roosevelt, Utah in 1956.

After our marriage, we moved to Arizona where I helped Curtis's dad in a cafe and Curtis worked in a sawmill at Fredonia, Arizona. Our first son was born, Kenneth C., in Kanab, Utah. Then we moved back to the farm helping and working for my father and mother. Our second son, Jerry Mitchell, was born in Vernal and he died a month later, and this was a great tragedy in our life. Then, our third son, Ricky A. was born and we moved and bought a farm in Altonah, Utah. Our fourth child, Sandi Lee, and our fifth child, Robbie D. were born.

We stayed on the farm for 17 years when the doctors told Curtis he had to move because of his health; he had blacklung asthma real bad.

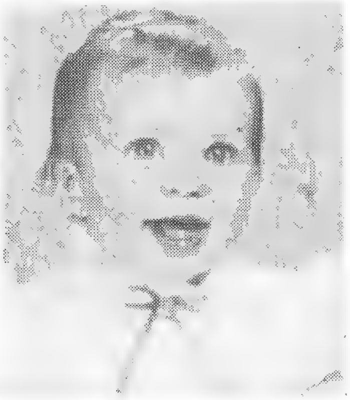
We sold the farm and moved to Vernal where Curtis started his own construction business.

I have always been active in the church and always held a calling. I've been a teacher in the Primary and Cub Scouts, a counselor in the MIA and a secretary in the Relief Society, and taught Sunday School.

At this writing (1985), all three of my children have married in the temple. Our son, Ricky, served a mission to Rapid City, South Dakota from January 1982 to June 1984.

KENNETH C. LAMB

Kenneth C. Lamb was born June 14, 1958 in Kanab, County, Utah. He grew up on a farm in Altonah, Duchesne County, Utah. He played football and wrestled while in high school. He graduated from Altamont High School in .



Tiffany Lamb

Leslie Hall, Brandon Kenneth and Kenneth Curtis Lamb.

He moved to Vernal and bought a home and he works for his father in Lamb's Construction Inc.

He has two children: Brandon K. and Tiffany.

RICKY ALVIN LAMB

Ricky Alvin Lamb was born 11 October 1963 in Uintah County, Utah. He is the third son of Curtis and Marjorie Mitchell Lamb. He grew upon the farm in Altonah until 1978 when his family moved to Vernal. His schooling commenced at Altamont and he finished his schooling at Uintah High School where he graduated in 1981.

He served as a missionary in the Rapid City South Dakota Mission from January 1982 to June 1984. He married Kristine Woodis.

Lisa was born May 28, 1963 in Fairfax, Virginia. Her parents are Charles Emerson and Barbara Ann Woodis. Her father was in the military so she had the opportunity to travel quite a bit. She lived in Virginia until she was three, lived in Germany for five years, one year, Florida for two years, and California for .

They ended up in Utah when her dad decided . Her parents had friends here and they though the atmosphere would be good for their kids. That was years ago.

She attended school, grades 6-12 in Orem and from Orem High in May of 1982. A year later she went to beauty school and graduated from Hollywood College of Orem in September of 1984. She met Ricky in October of that year

Lisa Kristine and Ricky Alvin Lamb.

through his sister, Sandi. They were engaged in March and married in the Jordan River Temple on July 18, 1985.

Their first home was in a trailer in Ashley. Then they moved to another trailer in Naples, Utah.

SANDILEE LAMB REYNOLDS

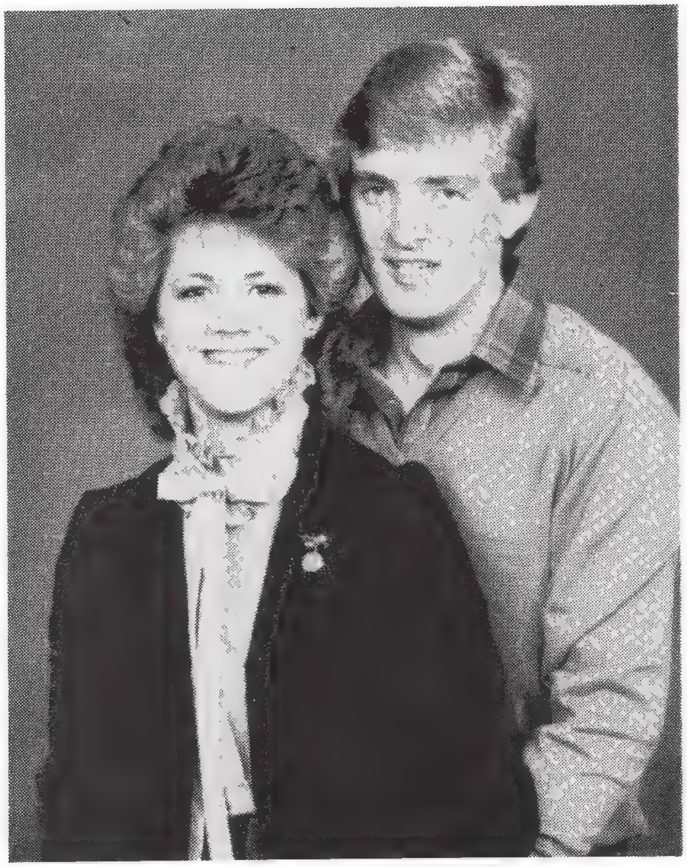
I, Sandi Lee Lamb Reynolds, was born June 16, 1965 in the Vernal, Utah hospital to Marjorie Mitchell and Alvin Curtis Lamb. For 12 years I was raised on a farm in Altonah, Utah. I attended kindergarten through seventh grades at Altamont, Utah.

For family health reasons we moved to Vernal, Utah where I graduated from Uintah High School with honors in May of 1983. During my high school years I held the positions of Mia Maid and Laurel President, President of my Seminary class in my junior and senior years and President of FBLA during my senior year.

In September of 1983 I moved to Provo, Utah to attend the Hollywood Beauty College in Orem, Utah. It was while living in Provo that I met my husband, Kirk Linus Reynolds of Vernal, Utah. We started dating December 2, 1983 and were engaged by January 2, 1984. We were married April 19, 1984 in the Jordan River Temple for time and all eternity. I graduated from beauty school October 16, 1984. It was a goal accomplished.

Kirk and I are currently living in Provo, Utah where Kirk is attending the Utah Technical College in the Drafting Program. He is also working for Hohn Kuhni and Sons, an animal by-products plant.

Our first baby was born September 22, 1985 in Provo, Utah County, Utah and we named her Ashli Berneice Reynolds.



Sandi Lee Lamb and Kirk Linus Reynolds.

Ashli Berneice Reynolds

Our goals for the future are to finish school and move back to Vernal, Utah to be near our parents. We want to eventually own our own home and raise our children to go on missions and to be married in the temple so that they may all enjoy all the blessings that come with living a righteous life.

SAUNDRA MITCHELL ALLRED

I, Saundra Mitchell Allred, was born Jun 30, 1940 at my Grandpa and Grandma Hancock's home in Pleasant Valley, Duchesne County, Utah to Mar D and Berneice Hancock Mitchell. I was the third child in a family of four

Robert and Saundra Allred family: Back: Bart, Debbie, Cammy, Kyla, Darrin, Mindy, Shayla and Brad. Front: Saundra and Bob.

children. My brothers and sister are: Larry Dwane, Marjorie, and Marvin Dwight.

I was raised in Upalco, Utah and attended elementary and high school in Altamont and graduated from Altamont High School in May of 1958.

While living at home and growing up, Marjorie and I had to do all the housework because mom was always outside working on the farm with dad. We also did our share of milking the cows.

As a child, I was very bashful and was scared of my own shadow, so to speak. When I was in the third grade and Larry was electrocuted, we kids had to stay with Grandma Hancock in Pleasant Valley. Aunt Wilda made us wear Terry's overalls and mom always said after that she couldn't get Marjorie and me out of pants and we wouldn't wear dresses. When school started, we went back to Upalco and stayed with Grandma Mitchell.

One time I had yellow jaundice and the Hancock relatives came and had a party out on the lawn and I was feeling bad because I couldn't go out and join them. Marjorie later got yellow jaundice.

Eastering was always a lot of fun with the Hancock relatives-Grandma and Grandpa, aunts, uncles, and cousins. We always took a picnic out in the hills somewhere.

The summer before I was in the tenth grade, I was going with Robert Allred who is the son of Jack and Verna Thacker Allred. We were married in 1958 and our home was in Altonah. We lived there in three different homes. We moved to Salt Lake City, Utah and Redwood Road for a year or two. We came to Altonah and lived in a trailer by Robert's mother and dad's place, then we moved to Bridgeland, then to Altonah and then we bought a farm in Bridgeland and there we still reside. We have raised five children, Debbie, Bart, Darrin, Brad and Cammy. In Bridgeland we have raised beautiful gardens as many as nine acres a year. We sold produce to everyone in the country. I was known as the Cucumber Lady. We picked up to 50 bushel at one picking. That's a lot of picking. We took them to Colorado to sell. We would start at daylight and pick until we could not see at night. We also milked cows and raised a lot of alfalfa hay.

Bob has done carpenter work on the side. He built many barns around the area. Our boys are good carpenters also. I keep busy as a homemaker. I enjoy cake decorating and reading. I have made and decorated many cakes for newlyweds around the area. I also piece quilts.

One winter Bob and I moved to St. George and he worked on a school doing carpenter work. We plan on moving back down there this fall (1985).

Scott Bradley, son of Mindy and Brad Allred.

Debbie graduated from Duchesne High School in 1976 and graduated from LDS Church Institute and from Utah Technical College as a medical secretary. She has worked and put herself through school and is now working as a medical secretary in Provo, Utah.

Brad graduated from Duchesne High School in 1978. He married Mindy Thompson in 1982 and they have two children. He works for Ned Mitchell Construction in Altamont. He and his dad built his home in Bridgeland where he and his family reside.

Bart graduated from Duchesne High School in 1981. He went into the Air Force after graduation and he came home in September 1985. Our family drove to Florida and drove back home with him.

Darrin graduated from Duchesne High School in 1983. He married Kyla Tidwell and they live in Altonah and Kyla works at Mohlman's Store and Darrin works for Buzz Shiner Roustabout. He does carpenter work on the side.

Cammy graduated from Duchesne High School in 1984. She was employed at Fort Myton and is a nurse's aid at the Convalescent Center in Roosevelt. She came to St. George for a while with us and is living at home and is going into nursing.

E.B. MURPHY AND ELIZA LAMBORN MURPHY

Emmanuel Bird Murphy and his wife, Eliza Lamborn Murphy, were among the first settlers of Lake Fork, later renamed Upalco. They were both original Utah pioneers, too, having crossed the plains to settle in Zion as part of the great Mormon exodus from the East.

Emmanuel was born October 14, 1854, in Weekly County, Tennessee, to Emmanuel Masters and Nancy Judd Easters Murphy. His plantation owner father left his considerable holdings in the South to heed the call of missionaries with the Gospel message. Emmaneul Masters joined church leaders, including Prophet Jospeph Smith, at Nauvoo, later returning south to sell his holdings and prepare for the Western trek. The Murphy family crossed the plains from Florence, Nebraska, starting out June 19, 1860, in a company headed by E.B.'s older brother, Jessey Easters Murphy. Emmanuel, the youngest child, was just six years old.

The family settled in Mill Creek. "Bud", as he was called, married Eliza Lamborn, daughter of John and Ellen Bailey Lamborn, October 16, 1876, in the Salt Lake Endowment House. Daniel H. Wells performed the ceremony.

They lived in the family home in Mill Creek until 1898, at which time they moved to Woodland, in Summit County. On April 3, 1917, they pioneered in the Uintah Basin, settling at Lake Fork, which was later named Upalco.

Emmanuel Bird Murphy was ordained Bishop of Upalco Ward, September 14, 1917, and served the church and community in that capacity until April, 1933.

Bishop and Eliza Murphy had thirteen children: Nancy Ellen, Eliza Ann, Emily Elizabeth, Josephine, Emmanuel Masters, Edwin Leslie, Ada Malinda, Paul, Beatrice, George Amos, Rhoda, Agnes Maude, and Pearl Geneva. Only Eliza Ann (later Michie), Edwin Leslie, Beatrice (later Fitzgerald), Rhoda (later Barker), Agnes Maude (later Williams), and Pearl Geneva (later Williams), lived to maturity. All are now deceased.

Emmanuel Bird Murphy died April 19, 1943, at 89 years of age, and was buried in the Upalco Cemetery.

Eliza Lamborn Murphy was born at Bath, England, April 16, 1858, to John and Ellen Bailey Lamborn. Her father died when she was six weeks old. Her grandmother, Ann Smith Bailey, had come to Utah in 1854, and she encouraged her widowed daughter, Ellen, to bring her family to Zion. Ellen made the break with the old country in 1864. The voyage from Liverpool to New Orleans took seven weeks. When they left Omaha, Nebraska, via wagon train, Ellen and Eliza walked many of the miles west.

Eliza Ann Murphy and E. B. (Bud) Murphy.

They were reunited with Grandmother Bailey, whose cabin was near Spanish Fork. After four years there, the family was called to settle the Bear Lake area; they made their new home at Laketown. The living in Northern Utah was slim indeed, but they worked hard.

Eliza progressed through the fourth grade at a Laketown log school house. She stayed on at Laketown until 1876, when she married Emmanuel Bird Murphy. They lived in his family home at Mill Creek until 1898, when they moved to Woodland, Summit County, Utah.

In the spring of 1917, they packed up their belongings, said good-bye to their comfortable home, and kind friends and relatives, and set out for Lake Fork--later, Upalco.

In the new locale they lived in a one-room cabin with a dirt floor and roof. By 1919 they had built a comfortable brick home complete with electrical power, since Uintah Power and Light Company ran a power line through the town. (Hence the changed name from Lake Fork to Upalco).

Since E.B., her husband, worked for the Forest Service as a construction engineer, Eliza accompanied him to cook for road-building crews over quite a few years. One season, for example, they ran the grade for the first forest road over Teton Pass.

Among other services Eliza contributed to her community was her role of midwife; in that capacity she served many mothers when Basin doctors were few and far between. She enjoyed excellent health throughout her life; for example, she never contracted any childhood diseases.

Through the winters of 1935, 1936, and 1938, she and Emmanuel did temple work in St. George.

E.B. died April 19, 1943. Eliza's eyesight was failing, and she aged rapidly until six years to the day after "Bud's" passing - April 19, 1949-she died, after telling her family that "Pa" had agreed to come after her. She had just reached her 91st year. She is buried next to Emmanuel Bird Murphy in the Upalco Cemetery.

E.B. MURPHY

This interview on the very interesting life of the late Emanuel B. Murphy was taken by Bernard C. Cannon at St. George, Utah, in February, 1939.

My name is Emanuel Bird Murphy, my address is Upalco, Duchesne county, Utah. At the present time I have retired from manual labor and Mrs. Murphy and myself are spending this winter working in the St. George Temple.

My life has been devoted to agriculture and construction business. Having farmed in Salt Lake, Summit and Duchesne counties and working for the State, County and Forest Service has sent me as far north as Jackson Hole, Wyoming and as far south as East Central Utah. I have also located and drilled many artesian wells in this state. Some of which are heavy producers at this time.

On June 8, 1894, I was called by the presidnecy of the church to fill a mission in the Southern States, I went, but was forced to return that fall on account of sickness.

From 1901 to 1906 I served as president of the Twenty Second Quorum of Seventies and on August 23, 1906 I was ordained Bishop of the Woodland ward. I served in this capacity until June 4, 1916, when I was released.

Emmanuel Budd and Eliza Lambourne Murphy.

We then moved to Upalco, Duchesne County, and I was again ordained Bishop serving from September 14, 1917 to April 1933. In addition to this I have served as Sunday School Superintendent, Counselor of YMMIA, Bishop Counselor and Ward Teacher.

I was born October 14, 1854, in Weekly County, Tennessee, the son of Emmanuel Masters and Nancy Judd Easters Murphy. My father was one of the large plantation owners of Tennessee, was converted to the Mormon church and a little later he joined the Prophet Joseph Smith at Nauvoo where he was instructed to go back home and settle up his estate. As the Latter-day Saints would soon be called to the Rocky Mountains, where they would become a great and mighty people.

In the spring of 1860, Father sold his property in Tennessee, and we started immediately for Florence, Nebraska, where we were to join the company in which we were coming to Utah. We went from our home to Memphis, where we boarded a steamboat and then went up the Mississippi River to St. Louis. There we waited for the organization of the company. We left Florence, Nebraska, June 19, 1860. There were thirty covered wagons, each having 3 yoke of oxen, in our company and it was under the supervision of my brother, Jesse Easters Murphy.

We arrived in Salt Lake City, August 31, 1860. After spending three years there, we traded our city property to President Brigham Young for a farm on Mill Creek in Salt Lake County. This was my home for the next thirty-five years.

I married Eliza Ann Lamborn, daughter of John and Ellen Bailey Lamborn, in the old Salt Lake Endowment House by Daniel H. Wells, October 16, 1876. To us were born thirteen children, nine of which have passed away at this writing.

In 1898, we moved to Woodland in Summit county where we stayed until 1917. On April 3, 1917, we again moved, this time settling in Upalco, where we have since resided. Here we have a fine house and eighty acres of land.

Our first home after we came to Utah was a four room adobe structure located in the Salt Lake Twentieth ward, on Brigham Street. In one room of this house was a large fireplace that served as our only stove. And I remember watching mother bake her bread in a large bake oven surrounded with coals.

Our lights in early days consisted of tallow candles and what the pioneers called bitchlights. These were made by placing a piece of cotton cloth in a dish of tallow and leaving one end protruding to light. They would burn for several hours and made a fairly good light. We never had electric lights until 1919, when the Uintah Power and Light Co. ran their line through Upalco.

Our fuel in early days was wood, namely pine and maple. There was an abundance of maple on the hills near our home and we hauled and burned it quite extensively while we were living at Mill Creek.

Our food consisted of bread, molasses, corn-bread, milk and some bacon. We did not suffer for something to eat, but we did not have the variety which we have today.

Our clothes consisted of cotton jeans, hickory shirts and hard leather shoes. Mother corded and spun the cotton yarn and then took it to some local woman who would weave it to cloth for us. The first hat manufacturing industry I can remember in Salt Lake was run by Mr. Shellmadine. He made all of the hats for our family in our early days. Then we had our local shoemaker who tanned his own leather with a red ping bark solution, and made it into shoes. There were no nails in early days, so they used hard wood pegs to fasten the shoes together.

In the early days we used the ward buildings as dance floors. A group of young people would take our girl friends to these places, pay our tickets in produce and dance to the music of the fiddle and accordian. We would dance until one o'clock in the morning when we would stop for one hour to eat the lunch that the girls always furnished. After this we would continue to dance until day light. A little later the church changed the program and we danced from one o'clock in the afternoon until twelve o'clock midnight taking just enough time out to do our chores. I remember going to dances in the old Social Hall located on State Street, one half block south of Eagle Gate. This was a very important recreation center in Salt Lake, and I have gone there on many occasions with my parents and enjoyed watching such men as Brigham Young, Heber C. Kimball and George A. Smith spend a pleasant evening dancing. The dances were run in an orderly manner and were opened and closed by prayer.

Food and clothing that had to be bought in early days was very high. I remember when calico was seventy-five cents a yard, flour twenty dollars per hundred pounds, tea one dollar per pound and all other things in porportion.

Because of the scarcity of farm implements in early days, much of the work had to be done by hand. At first the sythe and cradle were used to cut hay and grain but soon after we moved to Mill Creek father bought a self rake reaper which we used in the state and was pulled across the plains by Joseph Jolley who sold it to father for $550. Then we had a mollasses mill and thrasher, father had purchased these in Florence, Nebraska, and brought them across the plains with him. This being the case, we were better supplied with impliments than the average family.

Agriculture was the most important industry in our locality and played an important part in furnishing the people with the necessities of life.

While we were crossing the plains in 1860, I saw thousands of buffalo. They were so numerous on the flat lands that the day hardly passed but we would see hundreds of herds.

Prairie chickens, sage hens and rabbits were numerous in the east bench in early day and the pioneers killed many of them to eat. Then the Jordan River was well supplied with chut suckers and trout. We would catch them with nets and hooks. They helped very much in balancing the pioneer diet.

We also gathered and ate many of the wild plants and berries that grew in the valleys and along the streams in early days. Sego bulbs, thistle, mustard landssquarter of pigweed, stingnettle and choke cherries. Wild gooseberries and mountain grapes. Wild hay grew in abundance near American Fork and the farmers from Mill Creek would go there, cut it and haul it home to feed stock.

AN INDIAN EXPERIENCE

In 1860, while crossing the plains our wagon train formed a circle and the captain called a halt for noon. We made our camp under the bluff of a large hill. The women were preparing dinner and the camp was in perfect order, when suddenly the war cry of the Sioux Indians fell upon our ears and looking up I saw a band of three or four hundred large and brighly painated Indian warriors riding upon us. The woman and children ran screaming to their wagons and the men began preparing for whatever the episode might bring.

When the Indians reached a point near our camp the chief called a halt and dismounting from his rearing horse he extended the sign of peace to our captain who was glad to accept it. They told us they were going south on a war mission to fight another tribe of Indians and demanded a goodly portion of our food supply, which we were forced to give because we were at their mercy. When their wants had been satisfied they left almost as suddenly as they came. I can still see them as they rode away, single file, with their brightly painted faces and feathered caps glistening in the sun.

The origin of names and places are very interesting. I remember Woodland, in Summit county was named by Daniel H. Wells because of the timber that grew along the river near the townsite. Upalco, in Duchesne county was named in 1917 from the initial letters of Uintah Power and Light Company. Tabiona Mountain received its name from an old Ute Indian Chief Tabby.

The Townsend Hotel located on 2nd South and Main Street in Salt Lake was the first hotel I can remember in that city. I also remember the stage coach located at Draper and operated by Nile Andrews. It was the stopping place between Southern Utah, Bingham and Salt Lake City.

The first school I attended after we came to Utah was in the Twentieth Ward in Salt Lake City, in 1861. Karl G. Maesar was my teacher. Our text books were the Elementary spelling by McDuffys 1st reader. We used the slates to write on. In 1862, I attended school under Mrs. Green. She taught in her private home in Salt Lake City. My family then moved to Mill Creek where I attended school from 1863 to 1870. We had an adobe school house there and one teacher taught all the pupils. The books we used were Ray Arithmetic, Pincos Grammar. McGuffys Reader, Elementary Speller and Geography. The families took turns boarding the teachers. In addition to this, the people were required to pay the teachers salary.

Some of the other reading material in our home was the Standard Church Works, Deseret News, Contributor and Juvenile Instructor.

I can remember when the first telegraph station came to Salt Lake City, but it was located near the present site of the Deseret New offices.

I have ridden on many of the early horse cars in Salt Lake City. These cars which were so popular in the early days received their locomotive power from two little mules. The first automobile I can remember seeing was in Woodland and belonged to George Stevens. I saw my first train running from Salt Lake City to the point of the mountain about 1869.

I regularly attended theatrical entertaiments in the Old Salt Lake Theatre from 1862 to 1898. There was some of the finest entertainment in the state. Programs being presented by local and traveling troupes. A few of our local actors were Heber M. Wells, Phillip Maragetts, James Dunnbar, John T. Cane and Maude Adams.

At one time I was baptized into the United Order, but it was never practiced in our locality. What few pleasures we had in early days were highly appreciated and the people as a general rule were honest and unselfish. I am glad I am located In Utah and although we suffered many hardships we also have some very pleasant memories of early life in Utah.

After Emanuel Bird (Bud) Murphy's retirement he and his wife Elisa did temple work at the St. George Temple for three Winters. He spent the remainder of his time at Upalco, Utah. He lived a full contented life there among his children. His sense of humor and his ability to tell jokes was one of his well know characteristics. He was also known for his ability to locate artesian wells. He was happiest when he was among people. He loved to visit and others enjoyed his company and his wit.

He lived to the age of 89 years old. He passed away at his home at Upalco, Utah and is buried in the Upalco Cemetery.

EDWIN LESLIE AND
LAVINA MOON MURPHY

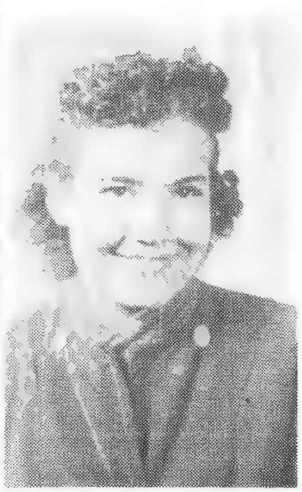
Edwin Leslie Murphy was born in Murphy's Lane, Mill Creek, Salt Lake County, Utah, January 8, 1887, son of Emmanuel Bird and Eliza Lamborn Murphy. He attended BYU in 1904, Summit Academy in 1905; he fulfilled a mission to Germany in 1907, returning in 1910.

On June 27, 1907, he married Lavina Moon in the Salt Lake Temple before setting sail for his mission to Germany.

Leslie and Lavina had four children: Norman, Paul, Rowane, and Drucilla; Paul and Rowane are dead; Norman and Drucilla still live.

Leslie taught school in Woodland, Utah, starting in 1912. By 1917, Leslie and his father, E.B. Murphy, became interested in pioneering in the newly opened Uintah Basin. They moved from Summit County to farmland they had purchased in the area then called Lake Fork, now Upalco.

Edwin Leslie Murphy and wife, Lavina.


Drusilla Murphy Taylor

Leslie's family made the permanent move to the Upper Country in 1918, living in a dirt-floored cabin until their house and store were completed.

He began his Upalco teaching career in a tent in the fall of 1918.

In 1919, the energetic Upalco pioneers built a church which also served as a school. Miss Josephine Hunt shared teaching chores with E.L. Later a small building to house the youngest children was built; Miss Marshall was their teacher. The enrollment for all grades was 108.

In 1920, the store was completed, which the family operated for twenty years. Much of the responsibility for the store, and later the post office, fell to Lavina, E.L.'s wife.

Mr. Murphy taught school for six years, quitting to assume more responsibility in his merchandise business as it increased. He added timber and coal to store goods, bought a saw mill to produce lumber, ties and wedges for sale to coal mines in Carbon County. Two main outlets for

E. L. Murphy family. Rowane, Paul, Drew, Norman, LeVania, Edwin, mother and father.

Murphy home in Upalco.

these goods were Spring Canyon Coal Company and Royal Coal Company. This business grew to replace the merchandising at the general store.

After E.L. relinquished his active interest in timber and coal (about 1961), his older son, Norman, took over and operated successfully until his retirement in 1976.

E.L. Murphy was a faithful and active L.D.S. member from the time of his German mission --1907-1910. Among his other callings, he served as the first president of the Moon Lake Stake, from 1938 to 1947. Many of his friends from the upper country called him "President Murphy" for the rest of his life.

He was a force in the development of education in Duchesne County, serving as a school board member for 20 years.

In 1934, he was one of five leading citizens who organized and brought into being the Roosevel Hospital.

His wife, Lavina, died as the result of an accidental fall, December 4, 1960; and on January 21, 1961, his daughter, Rowane, succumbed from heart failure.

Mr. Murphy died October 30, 1969, at the L.D.S. Hospital in Salt Lake City, after suffering a heart attack. He is buried next to his wife, Lavina, in the Upalco Cemetery. He was 82 years old.

Their second son, Paul, died in Roosevelt, Utah, November 9, 1976, at the age of 63. He is buried in the Roosevelt Cemetery.

Lavina Moon was the daughter of Mary Lavina Hess and Joseph Hyrum Moon; she was born in Woodland, Summit County, August 14, 1889. She attended schools in Woodland and was always an active Latter-day Saint.

At the age of 18 Lavina married Edwin Leslie Murphy in the Salt Lake Temple - June, 1907. A few months after they were married, Edwin left for a German Mission. He returned three years later in 1910.

Their first child was born on January 14, 1911--a boy christend Norman; on February 23, 1913, a second boy, Paul, was born. Rowane, a daughter, was born April 23, 1915. These three were born in Woodland; the last child, a girl named Drucilla, was born in Upalco, Utah, on April 5, 1921, after the Murphy's moved to their farm in the Uintah Basin.

The move to Upalco was made in 1917-18. When Leslie built a store, the responsibility for running it fell to Lavina, since he was actively engaged in teaching school. She ran the store, even assuming extra work as post mistress when the post office was installed in the store. When her sons, Norman and Paul, reached responsible ages they helped her.

In 1932, Lavina underwent extensive surgery for cancer. Although she recovered and no further sign of malignancy ever manifested itself, she had been impaired by the severity of the operations, but her indomitable will kept her active.

Lavina was always a devout L.D.S. church worker, assuming roles of leadership in M.I.A., Primary and Relief Society. While her husband was President of the Moon Lake Stake (1938-1947), she was hostess to visiting brethren of the L.D.S. church hierarchy at Stake Conferences.

Though largely self-taught, Lavina had a deep appreciation of good literature and was an avid reader.

She died at the L.D.S. Hospital in Salt Lake City from the results of a tragic fall which severed an artery. Her death occurred December 4, 1960. She was seventy-one years old. She was buried in the Upalco Cemetery.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Murphy have been active church members all their lives, serving both in the ward and stake. Mr. Murphy was the first president of Moon Lake Stake, serving nine years in this capacity. At present he is a member of the Moon Lake high council. He is also a member of the Duchesne County School board of education and a member of the Roosevelt hospital board.

They are parents of four children: Norman and Paul Murphy, Roosevelt; Mrs. Earl (Rowane) Rees and Mrs. Wm. (Drucilla) Taylor, both of Roy, Utah; they have eleven grandchildren and one great grandchild. Norman Murphy operates a trucking business in Roosevelt and Paul is at present serving as mayor of Roosevelt and is assistant manager of the First Security Bank, Roosevelt branch. He is also a member of the Roosevelt Stake presidency.

NORMAN AND VIRGIE

Norman was the first child of Lavina and Edwin Leslie Murphy, born January 14, 1911, in Woodland, Summit

Norman and Virgie Murphy with granddaughters; Kiersten and Joelyn Murphy.

County, Utah. Though still very young when his family picked up their earthly goods and headed for Lake Fork, he can recall the perils of wagons crossing over from Summit County via Wolf Creek Pass and Rock Creek.

He attended Elementary school in Upalco, the earliest grades while his father still taught; later T. R. Cope and Shirley K. Daniels were his instructors. He went to Roosevelt High School for three years, playing basketball as a main interest - 1925-28.

Norman began driving a truck to and from Price in 1929, hauling produce for the family store. When the business expanded to include transporting mine timbers to Carbon County mines, and returning loads of coal from the mines to the Uintah Basin for sale, he was gainfully and permanently employed.

In 1935, he and Virgie Fraughton were married. They have two children; Mary, born September 19, 1935, and Joel Howard, born March 16, 1940.

Norman's active life span of 46 years was spent trucking from the Basin to Carbon County. When his father, E.L. Murphy, relinquished his interests in timber and coal-around 1960-Norman assumed the business, running it on a reduced scale until his retirement in 1976.

PAUL MURPHY

Paul was born in Woodland, Utah, February 23, 1913, the son of Edwin L. and Lavina Moon Murphy. When he was four years old his family moved to the Uintah Basin to take up farming. They settled in Upalco on an 80-acre farm. In 1921 the family built a general merchandise store and Paul became a clerk.

Paul attended elementary school in Upalco and high school in Roosevelt. He was active in football, basketball and track. He was active in student government and served as Junior Class President, and President of the Studentbody in his Senior year. He achieved his "R" on graduation, representing outstanding leadership in school activities.

In 1932 Paul entered Brigham Young University, where he was active in freshman football and basketball. He majored in Economics with a minor in Accounting and Business Administration and graduated in the Spring of 1937. He returned to Upalco and worked in his father's store.

In 1939 he accepted a position in the Roosevelt State Bank. After several years, Paul attended the Pacific Coast Banking School at the Univeristy of Washington, at Seattle. Upon graduation in 1951, Paul returned to Roosevelt where he was promoted to assistant manager at the Roosevelt Bank. He served in the capacity of assistant manager when the Roosevelt State Bank merged and became the Commercial Bank of Utah. Commercial Bank later merged with First Security Bank. Paul served as assistant manager until 1959 when he became Manager. He was promoted to Vice President in 1969, a position he held until his death (1976), a total of 37 years of service to Banking in the Uintah Basin.

Paul was a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints. Over the years he served as Sunday School teacher, Aaronic Priesthood Advisor, Ward Teacher, Home Missionary, Secretary of the 162nd Quorum of Seventies, Roosevelt Stake Clerk, Roosevelt Stake High Council, Counselor in Roosevelt Stake Presidency, and Roosevelt Stake President.

Paul was active in civic organizations serving as Officer in the Junior Chamber of Commerce, Lions Club President, and two term President of the Roosevelt Chamber of Commerce. He served four years as a Roosevelt City Councilman and four years as Mayor. He was honored as the outstanding man who had contributed most to his community through activity in civic and church programs.

Paul was active in Scouting from 1933 until his death. He completed all of the courses given in Leadership Training at Brigham Young University. He served as Scout Commissioner in the Duchesne, Moon Lake and Roosevelt Districts. He was also Commissioner of the Uintah Basin Sectional Council. He was Scoutmaster, District Chairman, Leader on an Explorer trip to the Northwest and Canada, and to the National Jamboree in California. For many years he served as Vice President of the Utah National Parks Council. Paul was a member of the Ashley National Forest Advisory Board from 1960-74, and was on the Board of the Ute Tribe Livestock enterprise for approximately ten years. He also served as a member of the Ute Housing Authority Board and was the Duchesne County Chairman for the Bicentennial.

He married Blanche Lublin, May 24, 1939 in the Salt Lake Temple. They have three children, Carol Ann (Murphy) Schlag, Colorado Springs, Colo., Paula (Murphy) Jayne, Sandy Utah, and John Paul Murphy, Utah 4-H Executive, Logan, Utah. Paul and Blanche also raised a niece, Shirly Baxter Aycock, Duchesne, Utah. They have 16 grandchildren (including the Aycock children).

Paul died November 9, 1976 at his home. He is buried in the Roosevelt Cemetery.

caption

Paul, Vice President of First Security Bank made a survey and helped to bring the Bank to Altamont.

NATHANIEL JUDD MITCHELL

I was born Nov. 2, 1857, in the home of my father, Benjamin Trotter Mitchell and my mother, Lois Judd Mitchell. This home is located in the fifteenth ward of Salt Lake City. My parents were married the 1st of January 1848 at winter quarters Nebraska by Brigham Young. They left there in March to join the Latter-Day Saints in the Valley of the Great Salt Lake. They arrived in September.

My father helped survey Salt Lake City and built a house the same year, 1848.

I can remember my mother taking us children just before my third birthday down to Santa Clara Washington County Utah to visit her brothers Hyrum and Zadock Knapp Judd. While there I played with a boy, Briggs Riggs, who was about six years old. We were playing on a wood pile he had a hatchet, he told me to put my hand on a block of wood, I did and he chopped my third finger off all but a little skin. My Uncle, Hyrum Judd sewed my finger on. It healed alright but has always been a little stiff.

The next event in my life that I remember was when I was six years old I was standing on a bridge watching the water, I became dizzy and fell in the river, I was carried down stream and landed on a sand bar, thus, I escaped

Natieneal Mitchell

Yoma Zieneth Pack Mitchell

drowning. I also came near drowning in the Jordan River when I was a young man.

My father's family consists of seven wives and fifty children, plus two foster children. At one time, when we children were small there were four of father's wives living in a large house which had apartments in it and was located in the fifteenth ward of Salt Lake. Later on each wife had a separate home of her own. Two in the fifteenth Ward, two in the sixteenth Ward and two out in Kamas Valley Summit County Utah. There father engaged in farming and stock raising to supply his family with farm products.

On the seventh day of September 1866 I was baptized by Robert T. Burton and confirmed a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. My religion is more to me than anything else in this world. I love my testimony that I know Joseph Smith is a true Prophet of the Lord.

At the age fourteen I began to work as a stone cutter on the Salt Lake Temple. In one month's time my work cutting the stones for the inside of the building was advanced to the outside work by my father who had charge of the stone cutting. I have dressed some of nearly all of the different size and shaped stones in the temple until it reached the square. On many occasions the foreman had other stone cutters take patterns from my work. I was given the honor of designing and cutting of the first stone of the water table that covered the rough foundation, it was called, "The Skunk," because of its perculiar shape. This stone set back in the corner and faced both ways. I worked most of the time for twelve years at stone cutting on the Salt Lake Temple. The last stone I cut and dressed was the second capstone on the north side of the building, it was taken out of my shed just as I had put the last finishing touch on an hoisted up to its final resting place.

At this period of my life I gave up stone cutting for a number of years because the dust had weakended my lungs, but later on in life I have dressed many a tombstone.

It was in the fall of 1871 when my father moved my mother to a home in Kamas where her sons were to engage in cattle raising but I remained with my father in Salt Lake to work at stone cutting. I often visited my mother and it was on one of these visits that I met Yoma Zenith Pack, whom I chose to be my life companion. In the fall of 1877 previous to my 20th birthday we were married by her father John Pack.

On our wedding trip to where we were to exchange vows, we traveled by carriage from Salt Lake City south on the west side of Utah Lake in Utah County and returned on the east side of the lake to Springville Utah County, where we camped one night by the beautiful sparkling Spring Creek. Its pure water has always been a happy remembrence of the most enjoyable journey of my life.

Since our marriage we have lived in Salt Lake, Kamas, Woodland, Vernal, Provo, and Upalco all in the State of Utah. I have engaged in farming, carpentry, and plastering. We were pioneers in the Kamas Valley and out in the Uintah Basin where we have endured all of the trials and hardships incidental to pioneer life.

My life has been intermingled with joy and happiness with lots of sorrow and several serious accidents. One of the most critical and painful experiences took place when I was hauling lumber from the sawmill in Beaver Creek Canyon on a steep mountain road. My team of horses became frightened and ran, I was thrown off the wagon, one leg was crushed when the front and back wheels passed over it. The wagon having nine hundred feet of green lumber on it.

At the age of 44 years, in the month of February I was working on a new chapel that was being built in Francis Utah. The scaffold that I was standing on became loose and I fell thirthy feet and landed on some timber breaking some of my bones. I was critically ill for a long time and became so weak I could not speak or move a limb. While I was in this condition, our infant son died.

I have always enjoyed walking and could at a moderate foot pace travel many mile in one day. I have walked from my home in Upalco to Kamas many times. It would take me about two and one half days to make the trip which was over ninety miles. The last time I made the trip I had quite an experience. It was at dawn and not light enough for me to see clearly, I crossed the Duchesne River near Tabiona and was walking along the road when just over the fence in a field I heard a noise and could see something moving. I thought it was a colt and I would scare it. I threw up my hands and yelled, when out jumped a mountain lion. It jumped about thirty feet and then stopped. Walking backwards and facing the lion, it followed me by leaping thirty feet at a time until I had traveled a distance of four miles. The only weapon which I had was a pocket knife which I carried open in case of an attack. I remembered that animals are afraid of fire so I struck a match and held it up. After the third match the lion stopped following me. After this I didn't attempt walking alone through the mountains.

My age at this writing is eighty years old. I am enjoying good health and can read without my glasses. My father died when I was twenty-three years old at the age of sixty-four. My mother survived my father thirty-two years. She passed away June 9, 1912 at the home of her daughter Ruth Judd Mitchell Wright in Draper, Utah. My father and mother are buried in the Salt Lake City Cemetery.

Much sorrow and loss occured in my life when living in Kamas. Our eleventh child born April 16, 1898 died April 19, 1898. John Benjamin. Our daughter Mary Alta born 13 Nov. 1899 died March 1900. Our son Alton born 7 Dec. 1900 died 27 February 1901. Our daughter Ursula born 25

Jan. 1885 died 29 Nov. 1905. They are all buried in the Kamas Cemetery. Our fourteenth child Ruthford Willet born 9 May 1902 at Kamas died the 13 November 1920 in Myton Hospital and was buried in Upalco, Duchesne, County, Utah.

NATHANIEL ALFRED AND SUSAN HICKS MITCHELL

Nathaniel Alfred Mitchell was born in Kamas, Summit County, Utah, on June 4, 1878, to Nathaniel Judd and Yoma Zennieth Pack. He was the oldest of a family of 13 children. He spent his boyhood and teen years here working with his father hauling logs from the mountains. Because they were poor and there was such a big family to feed, he was only able to go to the first three grades of school.

He had a natural music talent and played the guitar, banjo and violin. He and two other fellows played for dances. He played the guitar and sang when he was courting his future wife, Susan Hicks. Her family always enjoyed having him come because he would play his guitar and sing for them.

His family moved from Kamas to Vernal, Utah, in 1899, and lived there for a year. This is where he met the Hicks family.

Susan Hicks was the third daughter and fourth child of Samuel Moroni Hicks and Caroline Elizabeth Jarvis. She was born on March 31, 1881, in Spanish Fork, Utah. They lived on a ranch at Benny Creek in Spanish Fork Canyon. When she was six years old, her family moved to Vernal, Uintah County, Utah. They arrived on the 14th day of November, 1887. It was snowing and cold. She remembered how her sisters cried when they saw where they were going to live. They stayed that winter with Samuel's sister, Mary Murray, until he was able to get a cabin built for them. In the summer, they moved to a ranch in Ashley Canyon and then moved back to town in the winters as it was too far for the children to travel to school. She attended school and church in Mill Ward.

When she was eleven, her father contracted to build the rock foundation for the Indian School in Quray, Utah. The family went and camped there for the summer.

Susie went to school to the 8th grade, then she started to work for other people. When she was 17, she went to work for Dr. Carter. He was the Indian doctor in Quray.

Susan Hicks Mitchell and Nathaniel Fred Mitchell.

Isabelle Mitchell Larson, Una Mitchell Porter and Verna Mitchell Hansen.

She met Alfred Mitchell in August, 1899. She met him on a Saturday at a friend's house. They persuaded him to play the guitar and sing for them. He walked her home from church on Sunday, and made a date to take her to Mutual on Tuesday. They were married in March of 1900, in Vernal, Utah, by Bishop Sterling Colton.

In May of 1900, they moved back to Kamas, where they lived with his parents while they built their first home.

Alfred went back to work in the timber. He was away from home much of the time. Their first baby, Alfred Locrel, was born in February, 1901. The second son, Dallas, was born in April, 1904; a daughter, Ursula, was born in August, 1906. At this time, there was a terrible epidemic of typhoid fever in Kamas. Five of Alfred's family had it and a sister died. Then Alfred and his two sons got it. Susie nursed them through it. When Alfred got well he didn't go back to the timber, but became a carpenter's apprentice to a Mr. Pitch. He learned the trade and became a very good finish carpenter. A second daughter, Winifred, was born in December, 1908. Ana Caroline (a third daughter) was born September 1913. Yoma Isabelle was born in December, 1916.

Susie worked with Dr. Danningburg as a nurse for four years while they lived in Kamas. In May of 1917, they moved to Upalco, Duchesne County, Utah. They had 40 acres of farm land and Fred worked as a carpenter also. Susie was a counselor in the Relief Society. Their farm was two miles from the church. They walked to all the meetings. The town consisted of a church, post office, and general store Susie continued to work as a nurse during the flu epidemic of 1917-18. She cared for the sick and helped prepare the dead for burial. Their fifth daughter, Verna Lucille, was born in May, 1922. The eighth and last child, Della Lois, was born May 28, 1927.

In 1936, they moved to Nyssa, Oregon, where two of their children have moved. When they got there, the land was mostly sage brush, and they thrilled as they watched it grow from that into a beautiful farming community.

Susie was active in the Church, and as a nurse and midwife, helping bring over 200 babies into the world during her lifetime.

Alfred purchased 40 acres of land and farmed until 1946, at which time he went back to carpentering. Alfred died of a heart attack in March of 1958. Susie followed in May of 1959.

ALMA AND RHODA W. SMITHSON MITCHELL

Alma Mitchell was born in Kamas, Summit Co., Utah on May 3, 1884. He was the eighth child of eleven children. His parents were Hyrum Heber Mitchell and Sarah Elizabeth Orem Mitchell.

He married Rhoda Wilmarth Smithson on July 11, 1913 at Vernal in Uintah Co., Utah. She was born December 4, 1892 in Layton, Graham County, Arizona to Barbara Ellen Cook and Nephi Smithson. She was the fifth child of nine children. My Father and Mother were introduced to each other by my Aunt Mary Mitchell Marrett, Dads only sister. Aunt Mary and Mother had become best of friends working together. Mother always said, "It was love at first sight." They began their courtship in December 1912, and they were married July of the following year.

My Father was herding sheep at the time they were married. Their first home was in a sheep wagon out where Dad herded sheep. Mother used to say, "I lost the ring your Dad gave me. I always put it on a nail on the wall when I made bread. One day I forgot to put it back on, and I went moving sheep with your Dad. When we came back I went to get my ring on the nail, and it was gone. It had a beautiful ruby stone on it, and I always felt like someone came to the wagon and took it."

Their second home was at a sawmill here in the basin, but I never learned where. They lived in a boarded up tent with wood siding, wood floor, and a tent over the top.

When they came to Lake Fork to live Dad and his two brothers, Henry and Clyde farmed on a homestead. If my memory serves me right, Clyde owned 40 acres, Henry owned 80 acres, and my Dad Alma owned 40 acres. It was out on the bench South of where we now live that they farmed. Oscar and I now own the forty that belonged to Uncle Clyde and eighty of the other.

My oldest sister Sarah Elizabeth was born January 15, 1915, and she died February 9, 1915. Second child Barbara was born April 14, 1916. Freeman was born September 10, 1917 followed by Nephi September 16, 1919. Lake Fork was changed to Upalco before I was born on October 1, 1921 (Reva Bell Mitchell). Ruby Pearl arrived December 12, 1924 then June Alma on June 24, 1926.

When Dad and his brothers quit farming together, Dad farmed on a small scale and worked mostly at a sawmill owned by people named Hardinger on Petty Mountain. It seemed after I was old enough to remember that Dad was always away working most of the time. It always seemed good to have him home, but it seemed it was never for a very long a time. When we moved from out on the bench to Upalco we lived in Jed Woodards home for a short time. After that we moved to another log house Northwest of Upalco owned by Woolseys. That was where my sister Ruby and my brother June were born.

It was while working at the Hardinger saw mill that my Dad was killed by a falling tree on November 26, 1928. I remember the summer after Dad died a man came to Mother and wanted to adopt my brother Nephi and myself. I'll always remember her telling him, "I didn't have my children to adopt them. I had them because I wanted them, and I will find a way to provide for them." My brother did stay with Uncle Clyde and Aunt Agnes Mitchell for nearly a year after we went to Price to live in 1930. My brother Freeman lived with Mom's youngest sister, Clara Fausett in Price for a while. Barbara, Ruby, June, and I lived with Mom's two youngest brothers, Allen and David Smithson and Grandma Smithson (Barbara Ellen Cook Smithson) for a month while Mom was in the hospital having treatment. Then her brothers helped her to get a house, and we were back together within a year.

Mom remarried April 20, 1933. She married a man she had known before she met my Father. He was Francis Earl Robinson. They had two children born to them: Francis Earlean born April 27, 1934 in Price, Utah, and Paul C. born October 5, 1935.

My step-father was a hard workers and a good provider. My sister Barbara married Lawrence E. Cure May 17, 1937 in Price, Utah. My two brothers Freeman and Nephi joined the U.S. Army in 1938. I was working where ever I could get a job. Those were hard times, but it seemed we survived. My StepFather died December 21, 1940, and was buried December 26, 1940 in Price, Utah.

So again Mother was widowed, but it seemed she kept us close as a family giving us the love and security we needed to face life and make our own decisions. She loved her family and had a great faith and love for her Heavenly Father. She passed on surrounded by Family on May 28, 1959 at her home in Salt Lake City, Utah. We had a great and wonderful Mother. We didn't have our Dad for long, but I have happy memories of working and playing with him. He was a very loving Father.

My brother Freeman married Naomi Ginn from South Carolina on July 30, 1940 in Farmington, Utah. They had a son and daughter, Derald and Janet. In 1945 when Remington Arms closed they were transferred to Washington State. They eventually ended up in Richland Washington where he worked at an atomic plant, and then as a fireman. He farmed for a hobby until a year before his death. his wife still resides in Richland. He died of cancer on September 15, 1986, and was brought back to Bountiful, Utah for burial. He and his wife were sealed in the Salt Lake L.D.S. Temple in June 1976.

My brother Nephi joined the U.S. Army for three years then reinlisted when World War II broke out. He was shipped to Pearl Harbor and from there to Guada Canal. After that Campaign he was shipped back to New Zealand and then back to the U.S. with a Medical Discharge. He had a great love for his country. His Family had moved to Salt Lake by then, and he went there to join them. About 1947 he started working for P.I.E. Freight Line, then for several years after he worked for other freight lines, eventually he went to Browning Freight where he retired in about 1981. He enjoyed fishing with Nephews and brother-in-laws. He made many a fishing pole out of willows and string for nieces and nephews through the years, so they could fish in the Sandwash River. He loved to read. He died August 8, 1986 in a Salt Lake Hospital, and was buried in Upalco Cemetery. He shared of his means with his brothers, sisters, nieces, and nephews.

My brother June was also good to give of his means to the Family. He wanted to join the U.S. Army earlier than he did, but didn t pass the physical. In the Spring of 1950 he was drafted and went to Virginia for his Basic Training. He came home to Salt Lake on furlow then to Ft. Lewis, Washington, and from there to Korea where he spent about 2 years. Before he was in the Army he worked at P.I.E. Freight and Buerner Block Company. He came home and went to work at P.I.E. again. He worked for a Bowling Alley, and at Continental Bank as a Janitor until his health wouldn't permit. Several years before his death he found he had diabetes, and he eventually lost a leg due to this. It was hard for him because he enjoyed gardening and things which required balance and mobility. He enjoyed reading and learning. He died October 30, 1977 in Salt Lake, and he was buried in Upalco also.

Barbara and Ruby still live in my Mother's home in Salt Lake. Barbara lived in Clearfield until her husband died in August, 1978 then she came down to live with Ruby and Nephi.

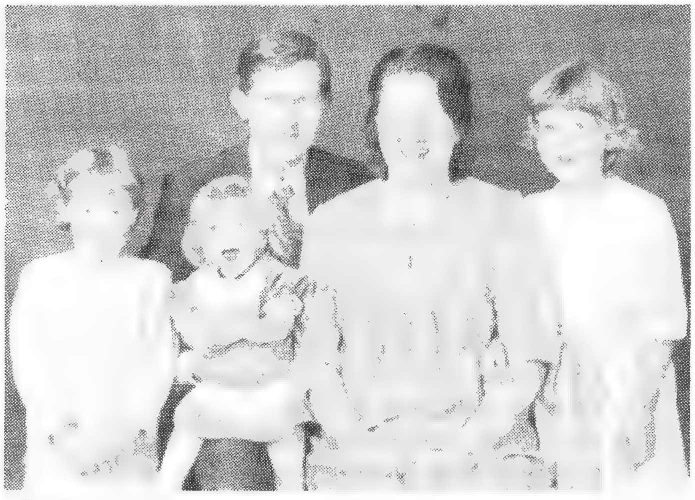
Earlean married Richard E. Olsen and lives in Magna, Utah. They have two sons Chris and Craig. Paul is living in Idaho.

I, Reva Mitchell, marred Oscar N. Nelson, and have spent most of my life here in Upalco. Considering everything I don't believe I could have been happier anywhere else.

EDWIN J. AND LINDA JEAN NELSON WINDER

Linda Jean was born as first child to Oscar N. and Reva. July 13, 1952 was a joyous day for her parents. When Grandpa Nelson came to the hospital in Roosevelt, Utah to see her he went in and told her parents, "I can't tell which one is your baby. They all look like Indian babies." They all walked up to the nursery window. Mom pointed her out to him. She did have a lot of dark hair and pretty olive skin. After Grandpa saw her when she came home he decided she had lighter skin than the Indian babies, and she had blue eyes to boot. Grandpa was kind of a kidder sometimes too!

As she grew older Linda used to say, "Why do I have to do everything first?" She went to school first, etc. Her sister and brothers looked up to her anyway, and wanted to do the things she did! After Allen our youngest brother was born Linda was old enough to help tend the younger brothers.



Edwin and Linda Nelson Winder and children; Reva, Ruth, Edwin and Susan.

Edwin and Linda Nelson Winder on their wedding day, August 4, 1976. Salt Lake Temple.

Linda was excited about reading and learning. At one time we were let off the school bus and walked over our road and down our lane about one mile. Linda would be reading a book as she walked along, or she would sit down somewhere reading like on the Sandwash bridge. We would beg her to hurry up finally we just went on home letting her come when she was ready.

Linda struggled with health problems through the years, but didn't want to be thought of as different or handicapped. Sometimes she couldn't hear, but she wouldn't tell anyone. As you can tell this is a sisters version so far. Now we will hear from Linda.

I graduated with the class of 1970 from Altamont High School and Seminary. In the fall of 1970 I left home to attend school at Brigham Young University in Provo, Utah. During the summers I came home and worked except one summer when I went to summer school. I graduated from B.Y.U. in August 1974 with a B.S. Degree in Child Development and Family Relations with a Minor in Social Work. I started working in the fall after my graduation in Salt Lake at a day care center, then came back home in the spring. I worked several months during that summer interviewing the elderly about the program that is now going for the Senior Citizens. In September 1975 I started working for the Duchesne Co. School District at the Conamore School in Myton, Utah driving bus and picking up students from the Upper country, and working as Teachers Aid under the guiding hands of Jane Thompson. I worked until April of 1976 there.

I met my husband, **Edwin J. Winder** from Vernal in October 1975. We dated until August 4, 1976, and we were married in the Salt Lake Temple. We have lived in Glines in Vernal, Utah since 1977 when we bought a new home. We have been blessed with three beautiful girls: Susan Pearl (age 8), Reva (age 6), and Ruth Hannah (age 1 and one half). Edwin served a mission in Calif. After graduating from Uintah High School he went to Trade Tech. in Provo, Utah, and has worked for the Uintah School Dist. for the last 15 years.

ERROL LYNN AND CHRISTINE NELSON

Errol got to be the first son and third child of Oscar N. and Reva B. He entered this life April 10, 1956 on a beautiful spring evening in the hospital in Roosevelt, Utah. He started out with some different challenges, but he is a determined person trying to meet his challenges to best he can. He had to be taken the next morning to Salt Lake City by his Dad and a Great Aunt, Martha Marrett Mitchell where he was to have surgery as he had a harelip and cleft palate. He underwent a number of surgeries to correct this.

His brother Gary came to be his pal just two months before he turned two. They had lots of good times together: playing, working, school, church, and just being good pals. He just finished the first grade when his youngest brother, Allen was born. As allen got bigger Errol and Gary used to tease him a lot, but as they all grew up they got over that to an extent except for joking still.

In the spring of his fifth grade year he accidentally cut his eye. It ended up that summer that they had to take it, or he might have lost his sight in the good eye. That summer he and his sister Linda both spent some time in the Primary Childrens Hospital at the same time as Lidna had a brain abcess removed. It was an unforgettable time for them as well as the whole family.

Errol finished up the sixth grade at the Old Elementary School in Altamont. Some of his favorite teachers were: Mrs. Edith Burton, Albert Potts, Verona Goodrich, and Howard Todd. He went on to graduate from Altamont High School with the Class of 1974. That fall he went to B.Y.U., and worked part time. The next spring he came home with plans of going on an L.D.S. Mission, but put it off when he found the surgery he needed on his nose couldn't be done until that fall.

He went on to work a number of different jobs in the last ten years: worked for Bud Holgate cleaning an oil tank, at Mohlmans, at The Altamont Creamery, and for Duane Hall Trucking. In Texas he worked in the oil field. In Salt Lake he did Custodian Work, prepared hides for tanning, put siding on houses, and worked for a brick company. He came back to the Basin and worked for Pat Allred then was out of work for a while. In November of 1986 he and his wife went to Salt Lake to find work. Errol is now working part time for Salt Lake School Dist. and hopes to get on full time.

On December 7, 1985 Errol married Christine Evans Sheets who grew up in Salt Lake City. Errol and Chris like this country, but had to go to the city because they couldn't find work here. It seems Errol has always been able to find work. This past year has been the longest I have ever seen him without a job, and he seems pleased to have work even if it's only part time right now.

Errol and Chris have been taking Project Temple Class, and they hope to go to the temple! And of course our family would be happy to see that happen when they are prepared!

RONALD AND PEGGY ANN NELSON EVANS

I joined my family on December 19, 1953. My parents are Oscar Nathaniel and Reva Bell Mitchell Nelson. I was delivered by R.V. Larsen at Duchesne County Hospital. My sister Linda Jean was born about a year and a half before I was. I came home to live in a two room cabin next door to my Grandpa and Grandma Nelson's home. At the time my Dad was working with his Dad, but had not taken the farm completely on his own yet.

My Dad kept farming, but we eventually moved into the Hugo Mitchell house. Then we lived in the Albert Potts house, then on to the Denver house in Mt. Emmons before we finally moved back to the farm. My Grandpa and Grandma Nelson moved into a home up in the town of Upalco, and we moved into their home. I always thought it was kind of neat to live on the farm my Dad grew up on, and the farm my Grandparents homesteaded! I still remember the day we moved Grandpa and Grandma, and we moved into their place. It was kind of happy and kind of sad. We went up to their house quite a bit to help them.

We had Grandma at our house when she died. After Grandma died Grandpa came to live with us, and he also stayed with different children who didn't live here. Grandpa was in the Vernal Hospital when he died. It was only about a day before he died when we went to see him at the hospital. When we were ready to leave I remember he started to get up to get his clothes. Dad said, "What are you doing?" Grandpa insisted, "I want to go home with you." It

Ronald and Peggy Ann Nelson Evans, taken 1977, shortly before they were married.

took quite a bit of persuasion to convince him to stay. I've often wondered if he didn't feel his time was short and wanted to see and be in his lifetime home once more, or even with family maybe. Anyway, now that I look back I see that Grandparents are a great asset in our lives. Mine were to me!

A little more on Grandparents. My Mom's Mother lived in Salt Lake, and we called her "Salt Lake Grandma" to avoid confusion. She used to come for a week or two at a time. She took us for walks and gave us lots of hugs, and we knew she loved us. Her name was Rhoda W. Smithson Mitchell Robinson. My Grandpa Mitchell I never knew because he died when my Mother was eight. Grandma Nelson used to tell us stories, and we spent time with her. We were fortunate to have Grandparents who gave us their time and love.

Life on the farm did not give us a lot of material possessions, but we had what we needed along with things money can't buy. Here are some of the highlights of my childhood days: Every spring it was a family project to plant our garden. It didn't end there because that meant lots of weeding early in the morning before it became too hot. Then there were the times we spent hauling rocks off the fields Dad had plowed. I might mention at the time I didn't anticipate doing these things, but it is now, later in my life, I see their worth. Every spring Mom would take us picking asparagus along ditches and fences. My sister and I had the job of feeding the chickens for a few years. I had three brothers who were born after I was: Errol Lynn, Gary LaMar, and Allen Lee. They eventually took over the chickens and other outside chores.

Ronald and Peggy's children: Jana in center; Caralee is on left; Amanda, on right; Jeanne in front. Taken September 1986.

Peggy Ann Nelson Evans with baby daughter, Suzanne.

We had lots of fun floating on innertubes down the Sandwash River which ran by our home. Riding horses and climbing the mountains near our home also occupied some of our time. My brothers spent more time riding horses than I did though. I enjoyed 4-H several years with Claudine Mitchell and Deann Potts as my leaders. In the summer we had lots of cousins come to visit which I always looked forward to.

I attended school at the old elementary at Altamont. I had many fine teachers, and I enjoyed learning. In High School I especially liked Seminary, Home Economics classes and playing volleyball. My Senior year I made a wool coat with the help of Mavis Roundy, the Home Ec. teacher.

My first memories of church are at the Mt. Emmons L.D.S. Ward. It was there I spent most of my Primary and Junior Sunday School days. The front doors were big white wooden doors, and the floor was wood. My last year of Primary there we held our class in a little house across from the church. The members of our ward helped build the new church in Altamont. I remember once a week one of us would go with our parents to work on the church. We really loved that.

It was in the Mt. Emmon's Ward Rita Hansen started what we called Junior Choir. While we were waiting for our Dad's to go to Priesthood meeting we would go sing. I loved it! Eventually they asked us to sing in Stake Conference which we thought was a great honor. As a choir we also went Christmas Caroling a time or two. I especially remember one Christmas our ward had a dance for the Christmas Party. Santa come to the same party, and gave us candy and nuts. Our parents danced, and the children danced and played too! We just moved into the new Altamont L.D.S. Ward when I grad. from Primary.

We rode down to Upalco quite a bit with Helen Mitchell. I remember some times the car would be jam packed with children. Helen would say "we're like a bunch of sardines." When the weather was good enough we would walk down to our house which is about a couple of miles out of the main town of Upalco. We had many good neighbors who brought us home from Primary or took us if something happened so our parents couldn't go. I remember one year Lee Potts took me to the Daddy Daughter Date because my Sister and I both needed a Dad.

I went on to enjoy M.I.A. very much! I was quite sad about graduating from Primary, but it didn't take long to find out there was a great feeling of love in M.I.A. too! My teachers in M.I.A. were Betty Mitchell, Sheryl Brewer, Barbara Mathis, Dorene Monson, Alma Young, and Jackie Tucker. M.I.A. Camp was a great experience.

My Junior year in High School I decided if my Dad would buy a piano I wouldn't buy a class ring. Dad said that was all right. We went and found a used piano, and Edyth Hansen started teaching me how to play. Actually a class ring would have cost less, but I have never regretted that decision.

After I graduated from Altamont High School in May 1972 I worked in Roosevelt at Hansen Motel for the summer. In the fall I went to Provo to start my education at Brigham Young University. Every summer I came home and worked: first summer was at Frontier Cafe as dishwasher, then the next two summers at Frontier Motel as a Motel Maid. After spending four months in Fillmore, Utah student teaching at Millard High School, I graduated from Brigham Young University in April 1976, B.Y.U.'s Centennial year and the United States of America's Bicentennial year. I earned my B.S. in Home Economics Education. In October 1976 I started teaching Kindergarten as Teacher's Aide to Carla Petersen at Altamont Elementary. It was a great experience. I also taught the same children in our Altamont First Ward Junior Sunday School that year. It was this year when I became aquainted with my husband through Duchesne Stake Young Adults, and my brother Gary who had been kidding me about him several months before he ever asked me out.

Ronald "E" Evans and I were married June 9, 1977 in the Salt Lake Temple. We lived in Arcadia for two years. Ronald was farming with his Dad. In Bridgeland L.D.S. Ward Ronald worked in Scouting, and I taught Beehives, also taking the girls to M.I.A. Camp a couple of years. Our first daughter, Janae, was born July 11, 1978. Summer of 1979 we moved to Upalco. On March 8, 1980, another daughter, Caralee, came to live with us. We are pleased to welcome three more daughters into our home: Amanda Evans (September 15, 1981), Jeanne Evans (October 26, 1983), and Suzanne Evans (September 24, 1986). We are very busy. Ronald has worked as custodian at Altamont High School for the past 8 and a half years. We attend Roosevelt L.D.S. 6th Ward.

ALLEN AND LINDA NELSON

Allen Lee was the last child born to Oscar N. and Reva B. He arrived in a hurry on Sunday, May 27, 1962 in the afternoon. The whole family rode to the hospital and twenty minutes after we got there Dad came out and said, "You have a new baby brother!"

There are pros and cons about being the youngest child. Allen probably got loved and kissed bunches, but he also had his share of bosses (about six to be exact). He put up with things like his sisters dressing him up like a girl to being blamed for mischief which wasn't all his. He did get his share of attention, though.

Allen went through Altamont Elementary. He graduated from Altamont High School in May of 1981. He finished three years of Seminary.

Allen Lee Nelson taken May 1986. Basic training national guard.

Allen Lee Nelson, Linda Lee Folkwell Nelson. Taken the day Allen was sworn into the national guard, April 1986.

His Junior and Senior year of high school he had some pretty serious health problems, but he kept at it and things got better.

The summer after high school he worked for Elvin Thacker helping him put a pipeline in. That fall he headed for Ricks College in Rexburg, Idaho. In the spring of 1982 he came back home and worked with Dad and Gary on the farm. The fall of 1983 he started making plans to go on a mission. Working for a cement company in Roosevelt owned by Jim Reidhead kept him busy for a few months, and helped him earn some money for his mission. He was called to the Indiana, Indianapolis Mission. He served from March 5, 1984 to September 15, 1985 when he was released.

As soon as he came home he found a job working at Mohlman's. He went to Indiana for Thanksgiving of 1985.

In Indiana he visited with a girl he had met when he was on his mission. On January 11, 1986 Allen was sealed to Linda Lee Followell in the Salt Lake L.D.S. Temple. They lived in Mt. Emmons until April 1986 when Allen joined the National Guard and went to Ft. Nix, New Jersey for Basic Training which he finished in July. He went on to Ft. Sam Houston, Texas for lab technician training until October 17, 1986 when he was released from active duty. He is in the National Guard Reserve in Indiana, and is working in a grocery store in Columbus, Ohio.

Allen and Linda are serving as Activity Counselors in their ward, and go to do work in the Chicago L.D.S. Temple when they can.

Allen will probably be going over seas with the National Guard this fall.

OSCAR NATHANIEL NELSON AND REVA BELL MITCHELL

Oscar Nathaniel Nelson was born January 9, 1915 at home in Lake Fork (now Upalco, Utah). He was the thrid of ten children born to Oscar and Lois Naomi Mitchell Nelson.

Oscar and Reva Mitchell Nelson taken shortly after they were married in 1951.

He grew up on his parents ranch here in Upalco just East of the main town of Upalco two miles. He has spent all of his life in this area except eight years.

He was drafted into the service of his country February 11, 1942. He married a school teacher, Jean Stokes, who was teaching school here in Upalco at the time. She was from Bothwell, Utah. They were married February 9, 1942 in the Logan L.D.S. Temple at Logan, Utah. A few days later Oscar left for basic training in Littlerock, Arkansas. *After completing basic training, he was assigned to the* Pinebluff Arkansas Arsenal on Mountain Police Duty for one year. Then he was transferred to Fredrick, Maryland on guard duty at an Arsenal where they were experimenting with bacterial warfare. He spent a year there. After his basic training he came home on furlow, and Jean also went to Arkansas for a time. Finally, he was transferred again to Dugway Proving Grounds at Dugway, Utah. He was in the Quarter Master Division for two years there. When World War II ended he was discharged at Fort Douglas, Utah on January 7, 1946.

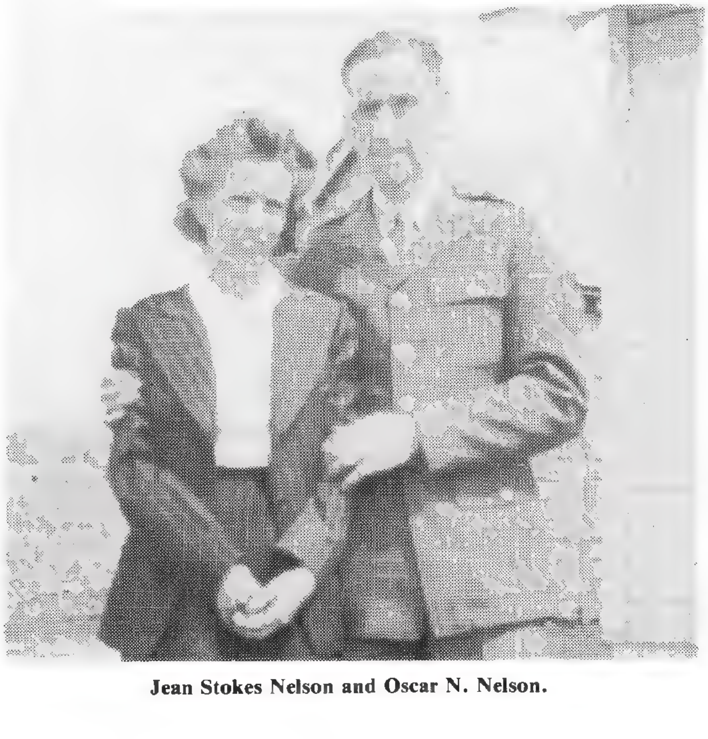
After discharge Oscar went to work at Bushnell Army Hospital in Brigham City, Utah where he worked until it was closed as a Veterans Hospital. He then transferred to the Clearfield Naval Supply Depot in Clearfield, Utah. Between these two places he worked at them a little over two years. During this time Jean was in and out of the hospital with a lung disease which was becoming critical. She died in the Dee Memorial Hospital in Ogden, Utah on October 19, 1947. She was buried in the Tremonton Cemetery on Oct. 23, 1947 in Tremonton, Utah. They were living at the Arsenal Villa at the time of Jean's death.

Oscar then went to live with Clyde and Agnes Mitchell who lived at Clearfield Villa Clearfield, Utah. They were former residents of Upalco. He stayed with them until November of 1948 when he was called to serve an L.D.S. Mission in Chicago and he labored mostly in Ohio. When he came back from his mission he came back to Upalco to live with his folks and help his Father on the ranch. His Mother had a stroke previously, and when Oscar came back to help his Father he was also a help and comfort to his Mother.

It seems Oscar's sister LaRena and her husband Milton Ricks weren't satisfied with Oscar being alone. They began trying to find him another companion. It was through them and several others that his romance got started with Reva Bell Mitchell.

Oscar was going to Idaho to visit Milt and LaRena, and stopped in Salt Lake on his way and called me. We went on our first date October 1, 1950. In November, in fact it was the night before Thanksgiving we became engaged, and Oscar gave me my ring that night. Oscar made trips to Salt Lake every two weeks with letters in between. We were married May 10, 1951 in the Salt Lake L.D.S. Temple. That night we had a reception in my Mother's home in Salt Lake City, Utah. The next morning we came home to Upalco to make our home.

Two months later we went on our belated honeymoon to the Northwest. We had an enjoyable trip and saw a lot of places and visited lots of relatives. After ten days we returned to the ranch and settled down to married life and work. We have been blessed with two lovely daughters: Linda Jean (July 13, 1952) and Peggy Ann (December 19, 1953) born in the Roosevelt Hospital in Roosevelt, Utah. Three sons followed Errol Lynn (April 10, 1956), Gary LaMar (February 5, 1958), and Allen Lee (May 27, 1962) born in the Roosevelt Hospital. Our children were delivered by R.V. Larson a great doctor, friend, and a spiritual giant. We welcomed each of our children into our



Jean Stokes Nelson and Oscar N. Nelson.

Right after Linda graduated from high school. Linda, Errol, Gary, Peggy and Allen Nelson. They are the children of Oscar and Reva Nelson. This picture was taken in the Spring of 1970.

Reva, Linda, Oscar, Allen, Errol, Peggy and Gary.

Oscar and Reva Mitchell Nelson

home with love and joy. We have watched each one grow to womanhood and manhood. And we are thankful for the love and joy they have given us. We have worked together, played together, prayed together, cryed together, and have just done a lot of things as a family. We have found much joy in our lives from church service, sending missionaries, doing Temple Work (Endowments and Sealings), and welcoming new sons and daughters to our family through marriages. We have twelve precious grandchildren: ten beautiful choice girls and two handsome boys. All of our children are trying to serve their Father in Heaven and overcome all their faults. We were saddened a week ago when our youngest granddaughter Suzanne Evans passed away February 8, 1987, and was laid to rest in the Upalco Cemetery February 11, 1987. She was the daughter of Ronald and Peggy Ann Evans.

I, Reva Bell Mitchell, was born October 1, 1921 at home. I was the fifth child of a family of seven. My parents: Alma Mitchell and Rhoda Wilmarth Smithson Mitchell. I moved from Upalco when I was almost nine years old. I went with my family to live in Price, Utah after my Dad had died. I had completed the second grade when we left Upalco in the summer of 1930. I was baptized October 19, 1929 in the Class C Canal by LaMond Lloyd and confirmed a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints by Emanuel B. Murphy on the same day. In the fall of 1930 I started school in the Southside School in Price in the third grade. I went to fourth grade there also. For 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th grades I went to the Harding School up in the center of Price, and then on to Carbon High. I started working and I have worked at a number of different jobs: housework, tending children, cafe work, some clerking, defense work when World War II broke out, and mending hose at Z.C.M.I. when I met Oscar. Before this I also served a short term mission to the Central States Mission, and a Stake Mission in Pioneer Stake in Salt Lake. I've grown from serving in the following church callings in Upalco, Mt. Emmons, and Altamont L.D.S. Wards: Sunday School Teacher, Nursery Helper and Leader, Primary Teacher, Primary Counselor, M.I.A. Teacher for MiaMaids and Beehives (in Salt Lake), Visiting Teacher, Relief-Society Secretary, and Visiting Teacher Board Member. Oscar and I have filled two three month sealing assignments, and go as often as we can to do Temple Endowments. I'm thankful for our children and their families. And for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, and the influence of its teaching which we have felt in our lives.

We have struggled with our challenges, but how different our lives would have been had we not believed what we do.

After Oscar returned from his mission he served as 1st Counselor in the Moon Lake Stake Elders Quorum Presidency. Ed Crosby was President and Gordon Case was Second Counselor.

When Oscar and I started courting he was Scout Master of the Upalco Ward. He served in that calling until 1953 when he was called to be 1st Counselor to Leland Potts in the Upalco Ward, and Verl Roper was second counselor. They were set apart for their calling by Mathew Cowley one of the twelve apostles. He served there until Upalco Ward was combined with Mt. Emmons Ward. Oscar was then called to 1st Counselor to Willard B. Mecham, Bishop and Lynn Hansen 2nd Counselor, where he served until June 30, 1959 when a new bishopric was called. He was then called as Counselor to Bernard Winkler on the Duchesne Stake Genelogical Committee and was a Sunday School Teacher. He was Secretary of Young Mens M.I.A. when his daughters were in M.I.A. which worked out nice, and we could take neighbors and friends with us to M.I.A. He has been Group Leader of the High Priest Group, and at present is Secretary of the High Priests. He has had the privilege of being a Home Teacher since he was ordained a Teacher.

Oscar also served as P.T.A. President. Oscar and Reva were very supportive of their children in their school and church activities. Life for us has been busy, and fulfilling.

GARY NELSON AND LEWAINA HUNSAKER NELSON

I was born in Roosevelt, Utah on February 5, 1958 to Oscar Nathaniel Nelson and Reva Bell Mitchell Nelson. I was their fourth child, having one older brother, Errol Lynn and two older sisters, Linda Jean and Peggy Ann. Four years later my younger brother, Allen Lee was born.

During the time before I remember much, we lived at the Denver place in Mt. Emmons, which is where Lamar Mower lives now. We also lived in the house where Al Potts resides. We also lived in the home built by my Great-Uncle Hugo Mitchell (Leon Vance owns this now). While living there, I fell in the Lake Fork ditch and nearly drowned, but thanks to the quick actions of my Mother and a kind Father in Heaven, who figured I wasn't quite through with my responsibilities here in this life, my life was preserved.

The first place I remember living was on the homestead of my Grandfather Oscar Godfrey Nelson in the home he built our of sandstone. That home is still standing. The walls are two feet thick. It is a very easy home to heat and is extremely cool in the summer. It is the home my parents are still living in. My first memories are of tagging along with my father to do chores. We seemed to always have a cow to milk or feed. Perhaps these early memories are what have created a love for cattle ranching in me. Then came doing the chores myself (I guess that's why he took me along). I have many fond memories of milking cows with my older brother Errol. I often wonder how Dad kept from going insane because we would come in from chores soaking wet from the milk squirting fights we had. I remember going with Dad and getting hungry and thinking I would starve to death and wonder why he never stopped for lunch. Now that I am older, I find I have the same problem with my children getting pretty hungry and I'm so involved in what I'm doing, I don't think about food.

Gary Nelson family: Gary, Lewaina, Katie, Kimberiee, Lee and David. Taken 1985.

Most of my childhood memories are of playing Cowboy and Indians with Errol on our horses Tonka and Black Beauty (good names for Cowboy and Indian horses). When I wasn't playing, I was usually haying with Dad and picking up rocks with Arnon Lloyd's children. (I have said these are fond memories and they are, but I'm sure at the time they may not have been so pleasant. Time enhances everything).

I remember riding on Dad's work horse while he racked hay. As I got a little older, I had my turn at the hay and I grew to love it, as well as all the work that comes when you live on a farm and ranch. I always loved the days we branded calves. We had a range permit on Anthro Mountain. It was always exciting to drive the cattle to the mountain. Dad sold that permit when I was in third grade. I enjoyed school but would never miss a chance to stay home and help Dad.

I attended Altamont Elementary and High School and had many very good teachers there. I was always involved in 4-H with my fat beef steers. One year I had the Grand Champion Fat Steer at the Duchesne County Fair. In High School I was active in debate. I enjoyed it very much. (It gave me lots of help in learning how to argue with my wife.) I also played basketball my 9th, 10th, 11th and part of my 12th grade years. In December of my Senior year, my Father was in an auto accident and I had to quit to take care of the farm. It was very hard for me, but I've since learned that everything happens for a purpose, and I've seen many reasons for this experience. I graduated from Altamont High in 1976. I helped on the farm that summer and the following winter. During that winter I also milked cows for Bruce and Randy Hartman.

In late February or early March of 1977, I received a mission call to serve in the Oregon-Portland Mission of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints. I left in April and "I had one of the most enjoyable two years of my life", while serving in this area. I spent 8 months in Camas, Washington, 8 months in Salem, Oregon; then moved back

Katie, 6½; Kimberlee, 5; David, 3; Lee, 12 months.

to Longview, Washinton for about 5 months. I completed my mission in Grant's Pass, Oregon. During this time, I had been writing to a young woman I had met the day before the Teton Dam broke in Rexburg, Idaho. (I was supposed to go swimming with her the day the dam broke, but I decided I didn't like her idea of a swimming party.)

I returned from my mission in April, 1979, and this young woman attended my missionary report with my cousin, who was her best friend. A whirlwind courtship followed. I almost ran the tires off my car going back and forth to Rexburg. I finally got up enough courage to ask her if she thought she could live in this country for the rest of her life and she said yes, so we decided we would be married in August.

On August 24, 1979, I married Lewaina Hunsaker in the Provo Temple. We bought a mobile home and moved on to the Glen Ashby ground on the road going to my parent's place. The following spring we moved our home to the location where we now live. A few days after we moved, our first child was born. On May 17, 1980, we were blessed with a beautiful daughter who we named Katie. She is a special child and a great help to us.

During this time I had been farming with Dad and milking cows part time for Todd Thacker. It was a time we really enjoyed as we had been doing sealings in the temple once a week.

In April of 1981, I went to work for the Duchesne County Road Department. It was a challenge to work full time and try to farm also.

In November 1981, our second child was born. We named her Kimberlee Anne. She is a smiling, loving child who always has something to tease about.

I worked for the County for three years. It was a good experience and I enjoyed it but I wanted to experience different kinds of work, so I started looking around and through some persistence, was able to get an application in to Moon Lake Electric.

During this time our first son was born on September 12, 1983. David Oscar Nathaniel was the name he was pegged with. He is named after his Great Grandfather, his Grandfather, a special friend, a Great Uncle and a cousin. He is a great young man and the light of many's eyes.

On November 1, 1984 I left Duchesne County and went to work for Moon Lake Electric as a meter reader, and am presently employed by them. I like this job very much as it affords me the chance to mingle with many, many friends, neighbors and others.

On October 7, 1985, our youngest son was born. We named him Lee James Garr. He is as quick as lightning and has his Grandpas wrapped around his finger.

Lewaina and I love this country. It is filled with wonderful people—many, many dear friends. It is a special place to raise a family. We enjoy serving in the Church and spending time doing things as a family. We are grateful for the many people who have made this country what it is and hope that in some small way we can make it even better.

OSCAR NELSON AND LOIS NAOMI MITCHELL

Oscar Nelson was born in the small village of Sannarp, parish of Orkelljunga, Kristianstad, Sweden. He was the fifth of nine children born to his parents Nils Jonsson and Assarina Eliasson. He was Christened and given the name of Oskar Gottfrid Nilsson at the age of one month and confirmed a member of the Lutheran Church when he was fifteen. His early years were spent on the family farm where he attended school from age six to fourteen. Oscar learned the trade of a schuddle maker and worked at this for a few years, later he worked for the railroad as a brakeman. When he registered for military training at the required age of 21 years he was rejected because of poor feet, the Doctor's didn't think he could stand walking. He came to America at age 22 using the name Oscar Nelson.

(The following is taken from his personal history written in 1950.)

"In the winter of 1900-01, I decided that I wanted to try America. I had two sisters married and living in Denver, Colorado, so on the morning of April 15th I said farewell to my parents, brothers and sisters from Helsingborg and set out for America with a school chum Oscar Carlson. I had saved up enough money to buy a steamboat and railroad ticket to Denver, Colo. We left the sea port of Esbjergwere on a boat bound for England. The weather across the North Sea was not pleasant and the side wheeler on which we spent two days and nights served but one meal a day. Fortunately we had brought food with us so we didn't go hungry. On the mornin of April 18th, we saw the beautiful White Cliffs of Dover, England and after landing it was interesting to see the coastline with ebb and tide water as the Swedish coast has no tide. We took a train for London and it was a great thrill for me after being raised in the country, it seemed like we traveled through the city for hours with subway and elevated trains running in all directions. From London we went to Southampton passing through some of the most beautiful country I have ever seen, fruit orchards out in full bloom all the way.

Oscar Nelson after he came to America.

Lois Naomi Mitchell Nelson. Picture taken at the time of her marriage to Oscar Nelson, May 10, 1911.

We left Southampton, England April 19th on the Liner New York and arrived in New York harbor on the morning of April 30th. The trip was supposed to take seven days, but because of a broken propeller, we were eleven days on the ocean. My companion was bedridden with sea sickness most of the time, but I was fortunate enough not to have this bother me. When I first saw the skyscrapers on Manhattan Island I was amazed, the Statue of Liberty and Brooklin Bridge were also wonders to behold. We spent an entire day at the immigration station in Castle-Garden where our trunks were opened and inspected. When I landed in New York my worldly goods consisted of four dollars, my trunk and a ticket to Denver, Colorado.

In the evening we were taken to New York Central Station and boarded a train for Chicago where I had a unique experience. A Swedish boy who had been to this country and returned to Sweden told me how good pineapples were, so as I walked along the sidewalk in Chicago I saw some at a fruit stand and bought one and started eating it, not knowing that the outside was not eatable, after a few bites I threw it away. No more pineapples for me.

We arrived in Pueblo, Colorado where I parted company with my chum Oscar Carolson who was going to Leadville and I was alone, as the other boys had left the train at other places. Here I was alone in a strange land not knowing one word of English. The trip to Denver went alright, thank goodness, I arrived at Union Station about 2 o'clock in the afternoon and went in and sat down on a bench thinking "what next." I had the addresses of my sisters in Denver, but wanted to surprise them, so there was no one there to meet me. After a little while a man walked up to me and started speaking Swedish, he was expecting his brother from Sweden. He helped me get a taxi which took me to my sister's home.

My first impression of the city of Denver was not the best, since my sisters had written to tell me of its beauty, but all I saw surrounding the station were shacks and small buildings and many unpaved streets. I was happy, however, to find a home with my brother-in-law John Anderson, while my other brother-in-law Mons Martin helped me get a job with the Denver Tramway Company where he worked. Thus life began for me in my adopted country and I will never forget the first time I tried out my new language. My sister, Augusta Anderson's baby was ill and she sent me to the store to buy a bottle of Castoria. She said, "Get Castoria not Castor oil," and for the life of me I could not see or understand that there was any difference. They sounded about the same to me so all the way to the store I kept repeating Castoria and when I arrived at the store I walked in, handed the clerk the money and said, "Castoria," and pronto I got it. When I got back home my sister congratulated me. Gradually, I learned a few words of English and started to try reading newspapers, which has always been my hobby. In a few months I was able to get along quite well.

After a few days my brother-in-law found work for me with the Denver Tramway Company, which at that time was changing from Cable cars to Electric street cars. We worked ten hours a day in the hot sun loading dirt on wagons and received 17 cents an hour. After a year for this company my cousin and I went to Empire, Colo., a mining camp fifty miles west of Denver and worked in the mines. It was nicer work and better pay but not very healthy, since a quartz miner hardly ever lived to be over 45. In 1904, when most of the mines closed down due to the low price of silver, I went back to Denver and found work at the Griffin Wheel Works, a foundry where railroad car wheels were made.

At this time came the opportunity in my life I had been waiting for. The Denver Newspapers were full of stories of the wonderful Uintah Basin and the opening of the Indian Reservation for homesteaders. I was eligible for filing on a homestead and decided to try my luck. I left Denver August 10, 1905 and took the train to Grand Junction, Colo. where I registered, then rode with a Mr. Mitchell arriving in Vernal on August 14th. We drove over desolate looking country, where today hundreds of oil wells are producing. We camped at Rangely, a town at that time of about six houses and maybe forty people. Vernal was full of people from all over the U.S.A. and was wide open with saloons and gambling houses running 24 hours a day. The valley surrounding the town was lovely with green fields, trees and orchards, with people camped all over.

Homestead entries had to be made according to the number you had. Mine was a late number so my turn came to file October the 16, filing had commenced Aug. 28, so I was among the last. John Glenn, a surveyor who knew every foot of ground on the Reservation, located me on the North Half of the South Half of Section 26 Township 2 South, Range 3 West U.S.M. where I still live and is near the town of Upalco, Duchesne County.

The first few years were a struggle to get water on the land and clear it of sage brush. John Horton, an experienced farmer filed on the homestead joining mine for a few years we worked and batched together during which time he helped me immensely. In the winter time we worked getting out cedar posts for fencing and around the saw mills in Uintah Canyon. During the summertime we worked on the Government canals. In the fall of 1907 I went back to Denver and stayed there until spring when I drove back with a team and wagon driving overland 400 miles, a trip that took three weeks.

The only green spot I could see when I got back was four acres of oats John Horton had planted, which he cut with a scythe. The day of my return, I lay down in my cabin for a nap, when I heard a big noise and went out to see the biggest flood going down Sand Wash I had ever seen and it hadn't rained a drop where I was. Each of us had a team of horses and we had to haul our hay from Vernal to feed them. One night when coming back with a load of hay we camped at a place called Independence and made our beds in the snow. The next morning when we got up it was 18 degrees below zero, since there wasn't any wood to start a fire we hitched up the horses and went on without eating.

In the fall of 1909 I met Lois Naomi Mitchell, a young school teacher whose parents had located on a homestead near mine. We fell in love and were married in the Salt Lake Temple May 10, 1911 by President Anthon H. Lund. I had been converted to Mormonism and had joined the L.D.S. Church, being baptized by Walter Baird July 16, 1910, in a small pond close to where the Ioka meeting house now stands. I was confirmed a member and ordained to the office of a Deacon by John K. Lemon, Teacher by John A. Angus Feb. 5, 1911, Elder April 20, 1911 by R.S. Collett, High Priest October 17, 1925 by Peter Aklund.

From the time of my marriage, I was occupied with farming and stock raising. In 1913, two years after the Lakefork Irrigation Company was organized, I was appointed secretary and treasurer, a position which I held for nearly forty years. The previous spring the water from the Lakefork River was brought onto the land so a big celebration was held at the place called the Richardson Schoolhouse. The people were very happy as they had gardens planted and growing, some bringing radishes and green onions they had raised on their own places. The biggest part of the canal was constructed with six horses hitched onto a road grader and going down through the country from West of Altonah, where the canal got on top of the Bench without a surveyors peg to guide them. To show the ability of the pioneers and their good judgement in locating a ditch, when the Government engineers, a few years later, surveyed a canal for the Indian Department they followed the Lakefork ditch for long distances. The celebration for the completion of the canal was held June 14, 1912 even though the canal was completed in 1911 and there was much rejoicing.

The year of 1912 was an important year for me in another way, as it was on March 16th that our first child, a son, Elmo Alden, was born to us. Elmo was followed by our daughter Yoma born July 26, 1913, then came another son Jan. 9, 1915 who I named Oscar Nathaniel after myself and

Nelson family, 1962. Standing left to right: O. Glade and Cleone Nelson, Milton and LaReena Ricks, James F. and MaDonna Lemon, Robert and Ruth Brown, Reva and Oscar N. Nelson, Yoma and Kenneth Michie. Seated front: Arvin and Donna Nelson, Lois Naomi Mitchell Nelson, Oscar Nelson, MaRee and Elmo A. Nelson.

my wife's father. Ruth was next, born May 14, 1916 named for my wife's grandmother Ruth Mosher Pack. Then MaDonna, who was so named because of her birth on Christmas Day of 1917.

When we first started to raise crops, after we got the water on the land, the price of farm products was very low. Wheat sold for 75 cents a bushel, oats for 1 cent per pound, alfalfa hay $4.00 per ton, then when World War I started prices began to rise. The year 1918 brought about some changes for me, since produce prices were high, wheat selling for $2.50 per bushel, hay $20.00 per ton and everything else in like proportion I felt quite prosperous. Then shortly after the Armistice the prices tumbled, and those who had bought and mortgaged cattle and sheep went broke, and many banks closed their doors. I had some stock in the First National Bank of Myton and lost $1,000.00 which I could ill afford to lose.

At that time I started in the sheep business and this is how it happened. A sheepman rented some of my land to pasture his sheep on for $25.00. Since he didn't have enough cash to pay the bill, he had me take three old sheep. The sheep had lambs in the spring and I gradually worked the herd up to 150 head which I kept on the farm for about twenty years. Coyotes and liver fluke were a menace to the sheep business so in 1940 I sold out and went to raising cattle. I secured a grazing permit on the Anthrou Mountain in 1928 for fifty head of cattle which I still hold with my boys.

My son Lynn Woodrow was born January 21, 1919 and he was followed by Marvin William October 31, 1920. This son was not to remain with the family long and died the following spring, March 5, 1921. The next child was our fourth daughter named Lareena born July 10, 1922. Later we were blessed with two more sons, Arvin Wallace born December 31, 1925 and Orup Glade, May 8, 1927. Our son Lynn Woodrow passed away September 21, 1930 with peritonitis from ruptured appendix. This was a sad time for all the family as my wife, Naomi was not well either.

From about 1920 on, a farmer had a hard time to make ends meet, as prices went ridiculously low, wheat sold for as low as 40 cents per bushel, eggs 5 cents a dozen, butterfat 12 cents per pound and beef and pork on the hoof 3 cents. We usually had something to eat, but there wasn't any money to buy clothes. My wife made most of the childrens clothes from clothing sent by my sister in Denver and they went mostly barefooted except in the wintertime. Our neighbor families were about the same. I had planted a large orchard so we had plenty of fruit and we would trade the surplus for things we didn't raise and they did. In those days only about 25 percent of the people paid their taxes, finally under the Hoover administration 1928-1932 the money panic occurred and about 1400 banks closed their doors in the U.S. It seemed strange that with warehouses full of food and clothing that people had to go hungry and cold, but that's what happened.

In November of 1932 Franklin D. Roosevelt was elected President and in 1933 government work projects and relief programs were instituted to help people. In 1934-35 we had a severe drought in Utah with very little raised so the government started a cattle buying program so that anyone could sell livestock they didn't have feed for at a fair price. This program cost Uncle Sam ten million dollars in Utah alone, as they would pay $12.00 for any old cow and then let you keep her and slaughter her yourself. Every family had bottled beef to last for a long time. Before his death in 1945 President Roosevelt became the best loved or most hated man that ever lived, according to the different ideas of people.

I was appointed Presiding Elder of the Lakefork Branch of the Ioka Ward, Roosevelt Stake November 12, 1916 by President William H. Smart and held that position until Sept. 15, 1917 when the Upalco Ward was organized with Emanuel B. Murphy as Bishop. I was chosen as Ward Clerk of the Upalco Ward Sept. 15, 1917 and served in that position until February 9, 1936 when I was set apart as Bishop of this ward and served until November 3, 1941. I also was appointed to the High Council of the Moon Lake Stake and have served for a number of years.

In 1938 I was appointed to serve as a board member of the Moon Lake Water Users Association and have served for the past eleven years, and I am still a board member at this writing (1950). I have worked as a Deputy Assessor for Duchesne County for eleven years.

On October 18, 1941 the home I built during the early years of our marriage caught fire from an over heated stove and burned. We have lived in a small house until the fall of 1949 when we moved into a modern home with all conveniences. Since the original home was built of rock the walls are still intact and in good condition my sons and I decided to rebuilt it. This project had to wait until my sons Oscar, Arvin and Glade returned from serving in the Army during World War II. We moved in December 5, 1949 and are enjoying the even heat that the furnace gives with hot and cold running water and electric power, which we got about ten years ago through R.E.A. It is a big contrast to what we had when we first began our marriage in the early days of the opening of the reservation to homesteaders. With our friends and family surrounding us we have indeed found the promised land and the blessings of the Lord."

Oscar Nelson continued operating his farm and lived there until about 1955 when his son Oscar Nathaniel took over the management and he moved to a house in Upalco. He remained a valient pioneer to the last, living to be nearly 89 years old. He died at Vernal, Utah February 11, 1968 after being confined to the hospital 1 day.

O. GLADE AND CLEONE NELSON

These are memories I have of Upalco and the Uintah Basin. My sister, MaDonna Nelson Lemon, urged me to add my bit to this history. I'm depending on her to give most of the family background.

I spent my childhood and teenage years living on and helping my family operate a cattle ranch two miles east of the LDS meeting house in Upalco. My father, Oscar Nelson, homesteaded 160 acres. He came to the Uintah Basin from Denver in about 1905. The only other homesteader there at that time was John Horton. They batched together for a time and cut logs in Uintah Canyon to build a cabin. That old cabin is still being used by my brother, Oscar N. Nelson, as a granary. My mother, Lois Naomi Mitchell, moved to the area with her family and lived about a mile away along the hill. My mother was the first school teacher in what, at that time, was called Lakefork. My mother and father were married in the Salt

O. Glade and Cleone Nelson

Lake Temple 10 May 1911. They have eight children who survive them and two sons who passed away. I am the youngest member of the family.

I now live in West Valley City (Granger), Utah, and have done so for the last 22 years, but my roots will always be in the Basin. When I return for a visit, it always seems like I am going home. My memories of my life in Upalco are fond ones for the most part. I tend to remember the good ones and forget the others.

Some of the things that come to my memory I will just list and not elaborate on them. I remember so well riding a horse to school, being thrown off in front of Murphy's Store into some oil durms, herding cows and sheep to keep them out of the neighbors' alfalfa, swimming in Sandwash, the Class C. Canal, and Lakefork River, being invited to enjoy the delicious watermelons our neighbors, the Cummings family, raised; spending most of the summers hauling hay, (tromping hay was the pits), driving cattle to the range in the spring and the round-up in the fall, fishing for "suckers" in the Sandwash and when older, fishing in the Uintah Lakes and Yellowstone Gorge, ice-skating on the Sandwash and Class C Cut, playing hockey on the pond with my brother, Arvin, and Sharon and Dale Cummings and Doyle Harley Evans, raising "bum" lambs and feeding them on a bottle, earning some money by gathering the wool off the barbed wire where the sheep crawled under the fences, pulling cockleburs so the sheep wouldn't get them in their wool, hauling wagonloads of wood from the hill for a winter supply, having hotdog, potato and corn roasts around a bonfire, the hard west winds that drifted the snow so you could walk on it, camping in UBIC at Fort Duchesne with my parents, and later just some of our neighborhood boys, the visit of the "threshers" in the fall and the "sheep shearers" in the spring, having some of our horses die with brain fever, the squabbles over the water-right in the Sandwash, milking cows by hand, my sister, LaReena being chased over the fence by a mean cow, trying to walk across Sandwash in high water on a pair of stilts (we didn't make it), dances at Ravola Park were exciting from fireworks to fist fights, attending school through the 8th grade at Upalco with Josephine Hunt and Wm. R. Evans as my teachers, then on to Roosevelt High School.

Everything of a social nature centered around the Meetinghouse. It was the gathering place for some fun times as well as more serious church meetings on Sundays. I remember the following Bishops: Emanuel B. Murphy, William (Bill) Mitchell, Oscar Nelson (my father), Alvin L. Mitchell, Hugo K. Mitchell, (Bill and Hugo were my Uncles), Claude Iorg, and Leland Potts. We went to most things as a family, such as church, dances, Mutual, July 4th and 24th celebrations, etc. I remember well the basketball games and the roller skating, the first picture show I ever saw, patriotic and pioneer programs with foot-races and rodeos, scouting activities with treasure hunts and boxing bouts, stage plays put on by the Mutuals of the surrounding towns, Gold and Green Ball, Christmas plays and programs presented by the school, and Santa Claus bringing the good things to eat, as well as baptisms in the Class C Canal and the floods in Sandwash.

The greatest thing about Upalco was the people. Many of them were relatives. My mother, being a Mitchell, made us cousins to half the kids in town, I think. In a small town, every person has influence and interaction with each other sometime or somewhere.

After graduation from high school in 1945, my military experiences began in October, 1946. I enlisted in the army assuming I would be drafted anyway. I spent the next year and a half in Inchon, Korea, in a military police battalion. I received my discharge in the spring of 1948. Upon returning home, that fall I enrolled as a freshman at BYU. I attended the "Y" until winter quarter, 1950, when I decided I wanted to go on a mission for the LDS Church. During those years I had close association with Gerald Mitchell - we enlisted together, went to Korea together, went to BYU together, and went on missions at the same time. We even taught school at Roosevelt together.

I was sent to Sweden (my father's native land), as a missionary, in May 1950, and served for two and a half years. I found it to be a much more rewarding experience than the military. I arrived home in November 1952 and was back at the "Y" winter quarter 1953. I continued school

Children of O. Glade and Cleone Nelson. Back row, left to right: Paul, Steven and David. Front row: Laura, Janet and Patricia Nelson.

until graduation in 1955.

While at school, I met Cleone LeCheminant, a charming girl from Los Angeles, at a school dance. We dated for several months and were married August 20, 1953 in the St. George Temple. Cleone graduated in 1954, and the following year I completed my graduation requirements. I was given a contract to teach sixth grade at Roosevel Elementary School and began teaching in March 1955. I have just completed my 30th year of teaching in Duchesne and Granite School Districts.

Cleone and I are the parents of six children. From eldest to youngest they are Patricia, born May 31, 1954; David Glade born May 17, 1955; Steven Le, born January 29, 1957; Janet, born November 28, 1959; Laura, born September 19, 1963, and Paul Arvin, born May 10, 1965. Pat is married to Kim Simmons, a mining engineer. They live in North Dakota and have three children; Justin, Nathan, and Meghan. Dave works in architectural design for The Great Plains Gasification Association in North Dakota. Steve is a mechanical engineer for McDonell Douglas Aircraft in Long Beach, California. Janet has been a CPA for the State of Utah, but has now moved to California where her husband, David W. Christensen is an M.D. with the hospital in Long Beach. Laura and Paul are both missionaries for the LDS Church. Laura is in the Texas Houston Mission and Paul in the Brazil Recife Mission. On their return home, Paul is in the School of Engineering at the University of Utah and Laura is in Education at Utah State University in Logan.

I sincerely appreciate my parents, brothers and sisters, and neighbors for the heritage they gave me. The Basin was no Garden of Eden - people had to work hard to make a living, and learning to work was good for me in my life. Cleone and I receive our greatest satisfaction being the parents of six great kids and of course, the grand-children. Cleone is involved in several crafts and hobbies and we both devote considerable time to church service. She is an ordinance worker in the Jordan River Temple and I am second Counselor in the Salt Lake Jordan North Stake Presidency. Life has been very good to us — we have always enjoyed good health. I look forward to retirement in a few years and some time to travel and perhaps another mission.

ARVIN WALLACE AND DONNA VERA NELSON

I was born on December 31, 1925 late in the day. My birth took place in the family home on our farm two miles east of Upalco proper, Duchesne County, Utah. Doctor Whitmore, the family doctor, said: "I don't know whether this baby will be born this year or next." I was the nineth of ten children born to Oscar and Naomi Lois Mitchell Nelson. Life on the farm was typical of the period. There was plenty of hard work and many activities connected with raising livestock, i.e. cattle, sheep, pigs, etc.

EDUCATION

I started school in the fall of 1932 at the Upalco Elementary School, a two story stucco structure. I attended grades one through eight. School was a very important part of my life at an early age. It was a enjoyable experience, especially in the fall and spring. My brother, sister, and I rode a horse (triple) two miles morning and evening to school and back every day. Winter was a different story, however. Many times the temperature dropped well below zero and we often contended with snow drifts three feet deep and more. This arrangement continued for eight years providing many fond memories of my school days in Upalco. I was especially impressed with one of my teachers, William R. Evans, who taught grades five through eight. These four grades were held simultaneously in a single room. It was largely because of his influence that I, as well as several others of his students, decided to also become school teachers.

After completing the eighth grade, students form Upalco were bussed to Roosevelt to attend Roosevelt High School. During the next four years I completed my High School Education in Roosevelt. Following graduation in the spring of 1944, I spent the next two years in the United States Army. Following my discharge I worked the following four years at several different jobs, none of which provided enough money for my growing family. In the fall of 1950 I decided to move my young family to Provo, Utah. There I enrolled at Brigham Young University. The "G.I. BILL" paid a major portion of my college education.

Due to earlier influences, and expanding opportunities in the teaching profession I decided to major in elementary education. "I enjoyed school as a student, so why not try it as a teacher?" I reasoned. I graduated from BYU in the spring of 1954 with a Bachelor of Science Degree, an Elementary Education Teaching Certificate, and a minor in Mathematics.

ARMY

By the spring of 1944 I had graduated from Roosevelt High School. World War II had been going on for some time. The war effort had taken a turn for the better. The Allied Invasion of Europe (at Normandy), from England, had given the U.S. the upper hand. By fall however, all eighteen-year-old boys were still being drafted into military service. On November 8, 1944 I was sworn into the U.S. Army as infantryman; Private Arvin W. Nelson. Prior to taking the oath I was selected for Navy service but failed to pass the Navy Induction Physical because I was color blind. The examiner assured me that I would make a good Infantryman even if I were color blind. I spent several days at Fort Douglas, Salt Lake City, Utah. I, along with several other young men from the Uintah Basn, was then sent to Camp Fannin, Texas for Basic Infantry Training. Upon completion of Basic Training, we were then given a two week furlough with orders to report back to Army Headquarters at Fort Mead, Maryland. From Fort Mead we were sent by ship to Italy. We were intended as replacements for Army troops in Europe. The war ended in Europe while we were still at the replacement depot in Naples, Italy. The war was still raging in the Japanese Theater at this time. Due to the shortness of time since our induction into the army, we had not accumulated enough points to be discharged. Thus, we were re-assigned for duty in Japan by way of the Panama Canal. A few days before we reached the Panama the Atomic Bomb was dropped on Japan. The Japanese agreed upon an unconditional surrender and our orders were changed. Consequently we were returned to the United States. After a short furlough, I was stationed at the Huntsville, Alabama Arsenal. I remained in Huntsville until July 23, 1946. Enroute home, I

Arrin W. and Donna Nelson family. Back row, left to right: Bruce, Donna, Arvin W. and Darel Nelson. Front row: Robert, Mary Ann and Ronald.

received an "Honorable Discharge" from the Army at Fort Sam Houston, Texas and so returned to civilian life.

FAMILY

After discharge from the Army in July 1946, I returned to Upalco where my folks were still living. On August 28, 1946 I married my High School Sweetheart, Donna Vera Grove. We were married in the Salt Lake L.D.S. Temple. We made our first home in Roosevelt, Utah where Donna continued to work in Costuros Five & Dime Store. I went to work at Safeways (Grocery Store).

Early in the spring of 1947 we moved to Upalco to help on the family farm, since my father was alone with my mother who had been ill for some time. While in Upalco, we sometimes lived with my parents on the farm and sometimes in a one-room white house in Upalco. It was located just west of the LDS Ward House. We walked, rode, or hitch hiked back and forth until the fall of 1950 when we decided to attend school at BYU.

Our oldest two children were born while we were living in Upalco. Our oldest son, Darel Arvin Nelson, was born July 11, 1947. Bruce Glade Nelson, our second son, was born April 20, 1949. Both of these boys were born in the Roosevelt Hospital. With two sons to help on the farm our prospects looked brighter. Our goals changed however and we moved to Provo, Utah to obtain a college education. It was in Provo, that our third son, Ronald Dee Nelson, was born--March 11, 1954. Ronald was born in the Utah Valley Hospital. I was finally completing the requirements for a Teaching Certificate in Elementary Education.

Upon graduation from BYU, in the early spring of 1954, we moved back to the Uintah Basin. I accepted a teaching position at the Naples Elementary School in Vernal, Utah. Our fourth son, Robert Kay Nelson, was born October 30, 1957 at the Uintah County Hospital. Our only daughter, Mary Ann Nelson, was born May 7, 1961; also in Vernal. We finally had the baby girl we had always wanted. At times I have wondered what might have been had my boys and I followed in the farming tradition.

GOOD TIMES AND HARD TIMES

There were many enjoyable times as well as many hard times in Upalco. Money was scarce but we always had plenty to eat. We grew a variety of garden vegetables and had several different types of livestock for meat and dairy products. The most severe hardship we faced together as a family was when mother suffered a stroke. The stroke paralized her left side. It required everyone's cooperation to care for her during the last fifteen years of her life.

In the fall of 1941, while all of the men and boys were out in the fields gathering in the last of our hay crop, the family home caught fire, because of a faulty flue, and in a few short minutes the home was totally destroyed along with everything inside. The home was gone, mother was severly handicapped, and the war caused shortages in building materials and skilled labor. The family had no choice except to live in a log cabin and tent for the next several years. We managed as best we could until building materials were secured and eventually a new home was constructed.

I have many fond experiences associated with my adolescence in Upalco. I enjoyed being around farm animals and riding horses. I loved the regular trips on horseback required in moving cattle to the summer range and in checking them several times during the summer. The "round-up" in the fall was always a special event since it meant getting out of school a few days. I enjoyed the weekly LDS Church activities, especially M.I.A. Most all Upalco socials were centered around the Church. I attended many of the dances, shows, basketball games, and plays that were held in the old Upalco Ward House. For all these memories and experiences, I am deeply grateful.

GEORGE KENNETH AND YOMA ESTHER NELSON MICHIE

Yoma Esther Nelson was the first daughter born to Oscar and Lois Naomi Mtchell Nelson. Her birth took place in the early days of what is now known as Upalco, Duchesne County, Utah. At that time it was known as the town of Pittville, Precinct of Lakefork, Wasatch County, Utah. She was born July 26, 1913 with the aid of Lizzie Knight, a practicing Midwife, who attended many of the births of the area.

Her childhood was spent at the family farm home where she learned responsibility early in taking care of her younger brothers and sister. She enjoyed helping her mother with the cooking, house cleaning, washing and always wanted things done right.

One of her pleasures was to spend time visiting with her grandparents Nathaniel Judd and Yoma Zenith Pack Mitchell, who lived about a mile away. Since she was named after her grandmother she always felt especially close to her. She would take them milk, eggs or fruit from the farm and they always treated her as a very special grand-daughter.

She began attending school the fall after she turned seven. She and her brother Elmo rode a horse named Jack, two miles to the one room school, where Verna Bennion was her first teacher. Yoma enjoyed school very much and did not like to miss a day. She became a beautiful writer and enjoyed reading and arithmetic.

One experience of her early years was when she was eleven and had appendicitis and was taken to Vernal for surgery. After the operation they wouldn't let her have any water to drink. During the night when her mother who was staying with her fell asleep, she got up, walked to the hospital kitchen and helped herself. The nurse thought this would make her sick, but it didn't seem to have any ill effect. The worst part was that she had to miss school on Valentine's Day.

She enjoyed her school years in Upalco and graduated from eighth grade in 1928 along with her brother Elmo. They started attending High School that fall. She stayed in Upalco with her Uncle Parley and Aunt Maggie Mitchell and rode the bus to Roosevelt.

The next year she and a cousin Una Mitchell stayed at the home of Milan and Remola Rogers in Roosevelt and boarded the first half of the year. The last part she stayed with her grandparents Mitchell in Upalco and rode the school bus again.

When she was a junior in High School, she and her brother Elmo rented an apartment from Swains in Roosevelt and stayed there. This was a happy year as they were close to school and could participate in many of the activities. She made some friendships that have lasted throughout her life.

The year she should have been a senior the depression was in full swing and her folks could not afford to send her to school. She stayed at home helping her mother who wasn't well and also worked for her two aunts. Her Uncle Wilford's wife was named Gladys and also her Uncle Am's wife was named Gladys. In order to distinguish between the two, they were called Aunt Gladys Am and Aunt Gladys Bill. She remembers these days as rather trying as everything was so scarce.

The next summer she got a job working in Roosevelt at the Luke and Dolly Clegg home. She remained there that winter and completed her High School and received her diploma in May of 1933.

The next part of her life was spent in Salt Lake where she worked at several different jobs. She returned home at Thanksgiving time of 1934 and met her future husband. She and George Kenneth Michie were married Mar. 27, 1935 in the Salt Lake Temple. He was the eldest son of William George Michie and Eliza Ann Murphy. He was born in Woodland Summit, Utah and raised in Hanna and was the grandson of Bp. Emanuel B. and Eliza Murphy who were early settlers of Upalco.

Their first home was in Indian Canyon where Kenneth operated a saw mill. In the summer time they moved the mill to Wolf Creek above Hanna. In 1937, they purchased land in Midway, Wasatch County and started a lumberyard. They built a home and have lived there since.

There were six children born to this marriage. The first was a girl born Dec. 13, 1935 at Upalco at the home of her grandparents Nelson. She was named Carol and gew up in Midway attending grade school there. She graduated from Wasatch High School and then went to BYU where she met her husband Dennis Ivan Patterson. They were married Mar. 28, 1963 and have made their home in Provo. Carol received her Masters degree from BYU and has four children. Two of them are serving on missions at this time, they are Ruth Marie Patterson serving in the Calif. San Diego Mission and a son Robert Leslie serving in the Texas Dallas Mission.

The next child was another daughter who was born June 14, 1937 at Strawberry Valley and was named Eva. This child only lived one day and is buried at the Midway Memorial Park.

The third daughter was born at Midway, Wasatch, Utah on June 24, 1938. She was named Lois Ann for both of her grandmothers. Lois received a BS Degree in Education and taught school several years. She married Clarence B. Mahoney and they have made their home in Midway. They

Kenneth Michie, Mary and Rodger Scoville, Carol and Dennis Patterson. Standing in front of the Provo Temple.

Yoma and Kenneth Michie family. Left to right: Leslie and Janine Michie, Curtis and Ilene Giles, Clarence and Lois Mahoney, Yoma and

are the parents of three sons and three daughters. One son and one daughter are married and they have had a son serve a mission in Paraguay.

Ilene was the name chosen for the fourth daughter. She was born at home in Midway on July 13, 1943. She received her education at Midway, graduated from Wasatch High School and then entered Brigham Young University. She married Curtis LaVerl Giles July 26, 1963 and worked to help her husband through school. They made their home in Provo then they moved to the Chicago, Ill. area and are now living in Manchester, Missouri. They are the parents of six children and have one daughter married. They are the grandparents of one grandson, who is the Michies first great grandchild.

Mary Evelyn, the last daughter was born at Heber City on May 21, 1948. Like her sisters she went to the same schools and found a husband at BYU. She married Rodger Lorin Scoville Oct. 2, 1969. They remained in Provo until they had both received their Bachelor Degrees, then since Rodger was from Canada they went there to make their home. Four of their eight children were born in Canada. Rodger decided to return to the U.S. for some more schooling. They are now making their home in Delta, Utah where he is a Chiropractor. One son passed away and is buried at Southerland, Utah.

The last child born to Yoma and Kenneth is a son. He arrived Oct. 13, 1951 and was named Leslie George. He attended the same schools as his sisters and graduated from BYU with a Masters Degree. He earned his CPA and served a mission in the France-Switzerland Mission. He married Janine Poulter Aug. 13, 1974 and they have five children. They live at Moses Lake, Wash. and he has served as a Bishop for five years.

Yoma and Kenneth celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary Mar. 27, 1985. This was a joyous occasion for them as all of their children and their companions returned home to help them celebrate. They attended a session at the Provo Temple in the morning. An open house was held that evening in their honor at the home of a daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Mahoney in Midway. Many relatives and friends came to wish them more years of happiness together.

Yoma enjoys genealogy and faithfully keeps a record of all the Oscar and Lois Naomi Nelson family. She has been the historian for the John Pack-Ruth Mosher family for a number of years. She is very enthusiastic in seeing that reunions are held each year to strengthen family ties.

Beautiful flowers and birds are next to Yoma's love for her family. All through the years she has had many flowers growing in her yard. She transplanted some of them from the old homestead in Upalco. In the spring when the lilacs and roses bloom they remind her of her girlhood home. She finds much joy and contentment in working in her yard and garden.

Yoma takes good care of her husband since he has been having some years of poor health. He celebrated his 85th birthday on Feb. 10, 1987. She enjoys reading and spends many hours reading the scriptures and other good books. Her main goal in life is to keep family close and faithful.

MILTON JAY AND LAREENA NELSON RICKS

I am LaReena Nelson Ricks, daughter of Lois Naomi Mitchell and Oscar Nelson. I was born at home in Upalco, Duchesne Co., Utah, on July 10, 1922. My mother was attended by Dr. D.P. Whitmore from Roosevelt. I was born into a family of ten children, seven were older then myself. Their names were Elmo Alden, Yoma Esther, Ruth, MaDonna, Lynn Woodrow, Marvin William. After I was born my parents had two more sons, their names are Arvin Wallace and Orup Glade.

My wonderful parents set a good example for me to be active in the L.D.S. Church. My mother was a school teacher when she first came out to the Basin. She met my father who was a rancher, who had emigrated from Sonnarp, Sweden and was a Lutheran. She gave him a Book of Mormon and converted him to the true church before they were married. During my growing up years I remember my parents spending many years serving in church positions. My father was the Bishop of the Upalco Ward and my mother was the Relief Society President at the same time.

Growing up in the beautiful Upalco Valley was great for a tomboy like me. I enjoyed being out in the fields helping my brothers rather than being inside doing housework with my three older sisters. After they were all married and my mother had some years of poor health I learned to enjoy housekeeping.

I attended school at the new Upalco school house and the first teacher I remember was Dora Lloyd. In later grades I had Lyman G.. Larsen and William R. Evans and finished the eighth grade there. I began riding a bus to Roosevelt and attended Roosevelt High School and graduated in 1941. I also took Seminary and this helped me greatly in many of the choices and decisions I had to make at that time in my life.

After graduating from High School I decided to stay and help my folks on the farm. There was plenty to do helping to care for the garden and canning the produce for our use. My father also kept a herd of milk cows and I

LaReena Nelson Ricks family. Standing left to right: Naomi Jean (Ricks) Bird, Pamela (Ricks) Thomson, Theo Gaye (Ricks) Cowley, Val Gene Ricks, Jay Earl Ricks, Clyde Lee Ricks and Duane Ricks. Seated front: LaReena Nelson (Ricks) and Milton Jay Ricks. Inset, Randy Lynn Ricks.

helped to milk them when my brothers were away. He also had a herd of range cattle which he kept on the mountains in the summer and he and my brothers spent time with them.

In October 1941 our home caught on fire and burned down. My sister, Ruth, and I were able to pack out Father's important papers and Mom's year supply of food. I was thankful for that, also we were able to get out some of the furniture. Father and the boys were out working in the fields and did not see the fire until it was too late to help get anything out. We shed many tears, but we're grateful no one was badly injured. The Upalco Ward had a benefit dance for us and even though my father was a proud man and it was hard for him to take the money raised, we appreciated it very much. My father had built a cabin out away from the house so we moved our things into that and it served for our home until after the war was over and my brothers had returned from serving in the army.

In 1945 I was asked to go on a Stake Mission, but Mother's health was bad. I felt obligated to stay at home and help my parents out, so didn't take advantage of this opportunity to serve the church. Finally in the Spring of 1950 my mother's health improved and they decided I should continue my education. I went to Salt Lake where I enrolled in LDS Business College. I lived with my sister Ruth Brown in Sandy. I enjoyed going back to school, but felt there was something missing in my life. That something proved to be a person by the name of Milton Jay Ricks whom I met at General Conference.

This romance continued to grow and I was married to Milton on July 6, 1950 in the Idaho Falls LDS Temple. Milton was living with his parents Earl and Theora Valentine Ricks at Teton, Idaho. We made our first home in Teton in a small home we rented, and Milton worked on the family farm. The next year we moved to Blackfoot, Idaho where Milton worked for his uncle. It was here that our first child, a boy, was born May 10, 1951. We named him Jay Earl after his father and grandfather Ricks.

We went to visit my folks at Christmas time in 1951 and Milton got a job feeding cattle for a neighbor so we decided to move to Utah. We stayed with my folks that winter then moved up to Upalco the next summer and lived in the Lyn and Myra Mitchell home. Milton got a job driving a milk truck. We were living there when our second child, another boy was born at the hospital in Roosevelt, Utah Dec. 12, 1952. We named him Duane Oscar after my father.

The next year we moved back to Idaho to a place named Tendoy, but were not happy there and decided to come back to Utah. This time we got a job on the Church owned farm in Ballard. We were living there when our third son was born at the Roosevelt hospital Oct. 9, 1954. We named this son Val Gene. The next year we moved again to Neola.

In Neola we lived on the Grover Dye place which is by the Indian Reservation and they would come to visit us. This place had five acres of ground and we had decided to try to buy it. Milton's folks came to visit us and said they needed help with their land so we made the decision to move back to Idaho. This time we settled in Teton again and were living there when our fourth son was born at the hospital in Rexburg, Madison Co. He arrived April 14, 1956 and we gave him the name of Randy Lynn. When he was two years old he drowned in a small canal which ran by our place. This was very heartbreaking for me, but for the sake of the other children I knew I must pull myself together and carry on.

By this time we had been blessed with our first daughter who was born October 18, 1957. We had named her Naomi Jean and she was a great comfort to me in my sorrow. Our fifth son was born the next Spring in Rexburg and we named him Clyde Lee. He was born April 3, 1959 and was a special child. Clyde goes to the Handicapped School in St. Anthony, Idaho. He is very spiritual and likes to sing. We have been involved in special scouting for the handicapped and in Cub Scouting with our older boys when they were small. I have been in the scouting program for years, receiving my 20 year service award.

About the time our second daughter was born we moved west of the city of Rexburg, Idaho. She was born March 6, 1961 and we named her Theo Gay. She was born at Rexburg Madison Memorial hospital. Milton worked in a tire shop and delivered eggs. We only stayed at this location a few months and then moved into Rexburg, settling in our present location. Milton began working as custodian at the High School and later as custodian at the Court House where he is still employed.

We were living at our home at 433 West 2nd South in Rexburg when our last child was born. This was the 5th of September 1962, and we were pleased to have another daughter whom we named Pamela.

In June 1976 our home was destroyed by the Teton Dam Flood. This was a harrowing experience until we found out that all the memers of our family were safe. Then we found ourselves like many other people without a home. There were many who came to help and offered assistance and that made us feel better. We moved into a Hud Trailor house provided by the government, where we lived until 1977 when our present home was completed.

We have had three of our sons serve as missionaries for the LDS Chruch after graduating from High School, and also one daughter. Jay, the oldest, served in the Houston, Texas Mission. After his return he was married to Paula Jean Burton May 10, 1974. They are the parents of six children; Jennifer Lynn, Nathan Jay, Loralee, Tiffany, Toby Benjamin, and Richard Lane. This family is living near us in Rexburg.

Our son Duane filled a mission in Ireland. After returning he graduated from Ricks College, met and married Sandra Lee Merrill on June 3, 1976. They have adopted two children; Kristoffer Lee and Heather Calene.

Our third son, Val, served his mission in Thailand. After returning home he met and married Linda Carol Ossmen, May 26, 1977. They are the parents of four sweet girls; ValLin, Carol Ann, Dauna and Elizabeth.

Our oldest daughter, Naomi, was Pepper President in her Senior year in High School, also Girl of the Month. She received a scholarship to go to Beauty School at Logan, Utah. After completing this schooling she went on a mission to Harrisburg, Pennsylvania. After her mission she stayed with my brother Oscar and Reva Nelson in Upalco and worked in Roosevelt. She met and married Daniel Deloy Bird from Bluebell on April 23, 1982 in the Idaho Falls Temple. They lived in Bluebell where two daughters were born; Sarah Jean and Rebecca Ann. They are now making their home in Heber, Utah.

Our second daughter, Theo Gay was active in F.H.A. Club and Track while in High School. After her graduation she met and married Joseph J. Love October 16, 1982. One son was born to this union, Jeffrey Allen. This marriage ended in divorce. She then married Max Cowley and they have a daughter named Starla Maxine and are living at Blackfoot Idaho.

Our youngest daughter Pamela completed High School and them completed an Interior Design Degree. She married Ray Thomson on July 9, 1983 and they are the parents of two sons; Randy James and Jarid Lane. This family is now living in West Germany where he is serving with the Military of the United States.

We have experienced much happiness in our married life, also some sorrow. We feel we have been blessed in our many moves from Utah to Idaho and still love to come back to Upalco every time we get a chance. There are many special people who lived there that I love. Many of them are gone now, but they will always have a very special place in my memory and heart.

Milton and I were almost killed on Oct. 11, 1982 when Milton fell asleep at the wheel of our pickup. I know we didn't have our mission here filled and the Lord was watching over us. We are blessed to be alive and are thankful for our wonderful children and grandchildren. We think they are all special.

JAMES F. AND MADONNA NELSON LEMON

It was just after dawn on Christmas morning of the year 1917 that I arrived at the home of my parents. They were Oscar Nelson who was born April 8, 1879 in Sonnarp, Sweden and Lois Naomi Mitchell who was born Dec. 7, 1886 at Kamas, Summit Co., Utah. The house where I was born was built of native sandstone by my father and my grandfather Nathaniel J. Mitchell. At first there were only two rooms with a long porch, but about the year I was born the home was completed and had five rooms and a large screened in porch, also a cellar where we kept milk, fruit, etc. This house was located one and three quarter miles from the town of Upalco, Utah.

My childhood was a happy one, growing up with my three sisters and six brothers. We were taught to work by our parents, but we also had many hours to play in the orchard and around the farm and on the nearby sand stone ledges. We also spent many happy hours wading in the Sand Wash in the summertime and skating on the ice in the winters.

There were also some sad times and one of my earliest memories is of my baby brother William passing away after getting pneumonia. He died March 21, 1921 at the age of nearly five months. I was three at that time and remember a funeral was held in our front room then we rode in a wagon to the Upalco Cemetery where he was among the first to be buried there.

My schooling began the fall of 1924 when I attended first grade taught by Clara Calvert in the one room school house. The second half of the year we had a new teacher, Mrs. Spencer. In the second grade my teacher was Myrtle Larsen in this same building. The older grades went to school in the Upalco LDS Ward Church house and I went there for the third grade with Dora Lloyd as my teacher. We rode horses to school and I recall being bucked off one morning on our way. Later I passed out in class and caused quite a commotion until the teacher learned about my accident. She thought I had some contagious disease. That was the only time I have ever fainted in my life and that was from a sprained wrist.

Speaking of contagious diseases, as children we went through the list from chicken pox to measles, mumps, pink eye, and whooping cough. I wonder how our dear mother ever survived. One of the children would contact the disease and then the rest of us would catch it. I remember the winter we had whooping cough and Sister Olive Carroll came to help us. I though she was the nicest lady and I have never forgotten her.

The year I was in fourth grade we moved into the New School Building and this was a very exciting time. My teacher for the next two years was Dora Lloyd, who inspired me to do my best. The next three years Lyman G. Larsen was my teacher and taught me some valuable lessons that have helped me the rest of my life. The special occasions of these years were; the Christmas programs put on by the whole school, the Field Days at Mt. Emmons, the Wiener Roasts down on the Lake Fork River at the close of the school year. I remember my sisteer Ruth and I were chosen to sing on the program at Mt. Emmons one year and The Upalco School also won the Track Meet once. That was a thrill I haven't forgotten.

The year I started in seventh grade my brother, Lynn Woodrow, who was just a year younger than I, passed away after an appendectomy. We were very close friends and I felt this loss for a long time. He died Sept. 21, 1930 and is buried beside my other brother in Upalco.

I want to record that I was baptized a member of the LDS Church on Sept. 4, 1926 in the Class C Canal by George Potts and confirmed by my father that same day. I have many wonderful people who lived in Upalco Ward to thank for teaching me the gospel. In addition to my own dear parents, I remember Bp. Emanuel B. Murphy and his wife Eliza who taught me in Sunday School. There was Margaret Evans, who was also my 4-H leader. In the Primary I remember Winifred Carrell, Novella Potts and my Aunt Maggie Mitchell. In the MIA Myrtle Larsen was a special Bee Hive Leader and Virge Murphy when I was a Gleaner.

I graduated from the eighth grade in the spring of 1932. This was during the Depression and I did not attend school that fall. I stayed at home to help my mother who was having some health problems. The next year I started riding the Upalco-Ioka bus to Roosevelt and attended High School. I enjoyed my four years there very much and was elected Student Body Secretary for my senior year. I graduated in 1937 and received a scholarship to attend Utah State University that fall.

During the sumemr I went to Salt Lake and stayed with my cousin Ila Holt. I hoped to find work so I could go to College but wasn't successful. I returned home in August and began dating a fellow I had met in High School. James F. Lemon and I became engaged that fall and were married the next spring, May 12, 1938 in the Salt Lake Temple. I spent the winter working for Dr. Lurrine Miles at her hospital as a nurses aid. I enjoyed this work and learned many helpful things.

James F. and MaDonna N. Lemon family, 1960, Back row, left to right: Lyle E., Loya Jeanne, Neil R., Marcia L. White and James N. Lemon. Second row: Sheryl M., James F., MaDonna N. and M. Lynn Lemon. Front row: David K., Jerry K. and Lois DeAnn Lemon.

After a weeks honeymoon trip to Southern Utah Parks, James and I began our married life living in two rooms of his parents home on North Myton Bench in Ioka, Utah. James worked with his father farming then in Sept. started driving a school bus to Roosevelt for $30.00 a month. In the year 1942 we built some chicken coops and started selling eggs. We kept from 5 to 7 hundred hens for the next ten years. In 1954 we borrowed money and bought the farm from his parents and decided to go into the grade A dairy business. We borrowed more money, built a barn, sheds, cemented corrals, purchased base, also a dairy herd. It took us twenty years to pay this debt, but we feel it was a worthwhile investment as it taught all our family responsibility and how to work.

Our marriage was blessed with ten children, who were all born in Roosevelt. They all attended Roosevelt schools and graduated from Union High School and all except one went on to schools for higher education. Six of them have filled missions for the LDS Church. A brief summary of each child in order of age is now given.

Marcia Joyce was born Oct. 17, 1939. She attended LDS Business College, married Neil Gordon White Apr. 15, 1960, is the mother of six children, one deceased, lives in Roosevelt and has one grandson.

Loya Jeanne was born July 27, 1942, worked at Huish Drug Store, married James Dale Nebeker Jan. 20, 1962, has five children, one deceased.

James Nelson was born Feb. 12, 1944, served a mission in West Germany, served in Viet Nam with U.S. Army, married Kathleen Jensen Apr. 24, 1970, graduated BYU, entered Creighton University at Omaha, Neb., and graduated from the School of Dentistry, practice in Roosevelt, 3 children.

Lyle Eric was born Nov. 8, 1946, served a mission in Northwestern States, member Utah National Guard, married Glenda Loy Cox Aug. 19, 1971, graduate of BYU, employed by Ute Tribe, has six children, lives at Lapoint, Utah.

Neil Rhead was born Mar. 17, 1949, served mission in West Germany, attended BYU, married Jenece Potts Mar. 9, 1974, has three daughters, lives at Coalville, Utah, works in the oil fields in Western States.

Marvin Lynn was born May 27, 1951, attended BYU, served mission in Alabama, Florida, Nauvoo, Ill., graduated USU, married Susan Mathews Sept. 12, 1975, has four children, one deceased, lives in Washington, Pa.

Sheryl MaDonna was born Dec. 17, 1952, attended USU, worked First Security Bank, served mission in New

James F. Lemon family, 1978. Standing left to right: Neil R., David K., James N., Jerry K., M. Lynn and Lyle E. Lemon. Seated left to right: Marcia L. White, DeAnn Thomason, James F. Lemon, MaDonna N. Lemon, Sheryl L. Burton and Loya L. Nebeker.

Zealand, married Evan Craig Burton Aug. 24, 1979, has five children, lives in Talmage, Utah.

David Karl was born Sept. 8, 1955, attended Utah Trade Tech, married Peggy Rae Nelson, Jul. 9, 1976, has four children, co-operator of farm.

Lois DeAnn was born Apr. 24, 1957, attended Institute of Medical and Dental Technology at Logan, worked as dental assistant, also Uintah Basin Standard, married Lloyd Kent Thomason Oct. 7, 1978, two children.

Jerry Kenneth was born Aug. 30, 1959, served mission Santiago, Chile, graduated BYU, married Elaine Jensen Jun. 30, 1983, has one son, lives in Salt Lake, employed by Arthur Anderson and Associates as a CPA.

I began serving in the church as a teacher in the Sunday School in the Upalco Ward. When I moved to Ioka Ward after my marriage I was called to be a counselor to Celia Jones in the Primary. Since that time I have served with four other Presidents in that position in the Ioka and Roosevelt Wards. In the Relief Society organization I served first as the Secretary then as a class leader for many years. In 1961 I was called to be the President and was serving in this position when the Ioka Ward was joined with the Roosevelt First Ward. Later when we were divided I was called to be the President of Roosevelt Sixth Ward Relief Society. I was serving a Pres. of the Young Women in 1951 when James was called to be the Bishop of Ioka Ward. He served in this position for ten years and then was called to the Roosevelt Stake High Council where he served almost that long. James has served as the High Priest Group Leader in the Ioka, Roosevelt First, Roosevelt Sixth and Myton Wards where we are now attending church meetings. For the last three years I have been serving in the Primary as a teacher.

We are still living on the James B. Lemon homestead where we have made our home since our marriage. We enjoy working the land with the help of our son David and his family who live a short ways away. We have a successful dairy and beef cattle operations and I do my part by keeping records and seeing that the bills get paid. I also enjoy planting a garden each year of vegetables and flowers and reaping the harvest.

We appreciate our pioneer ancestors who came and cleared the land built the canals and the house we enjoy today. We have tried to do our part by building new farm sheds, barn, granery etc. and following new farm practices to make the land more productive and better use of the water available. We feel this is one of the best places in the world to have raised a fine family.

I like to drive back to Upalco every now and then to see how things have changed since I grew up there. I especially enjoy visiting the Upalco Cemetery to water the flowers I have planted there. As I do I remember all the dear people buried there; my parents, brothers, grandparents Mitchell, aunts, uncles, cousins, neighbors and friends who were such an important part of my early years. We may have been considered poor by worldly standards but I realize I was richly blessed to grow up in a small town like Upalco where I enjoyed peace, love and friendship. These are riches that money can't buy.

ELMO ALDEN AND MAREE NELSON

I was born March 16, 1912 in a small two room rock house in Lakefork, Wasatch County, Utah. The name of the area was later changed to Upalco, Duchesne county, Utah. I was the eldest child of Oscar and Lois Naomi Mitchell Nelson. My father was the fifth child of nine born to Nils and Assarina Eliason Jenson in the small village of Sannarp, Sweden. He came to America in 1901 and lived in the Denver, Colorado area until 1905 at which time he came to the Unitah Basin and Homesteaded our farm. My mother was one of fourteen children born to Nathaniel Judd and Yoma Zenith Pack Mitchell in Kamas, Wasatch County, Utah. She was educated at Brigham Young Academy, Provo, Utah and was a school teacher. In the fall of 1909 my parents met, fell in love and were married May 10th, 1911 by President Anthony H. Lund in the Salt Lake Temple.

Our home was near a small stream of water known as "The Sand Wash." I grew up on the farm as a child and young boy enjoying all the experiences of farm life, such as riding horses, herding cows, mowing hay, shocking grain, planting wheat, oats and barley, planting garden seeds, potatoes, corn, setting out tomato plants, and when the weeds arrived trying to keep them hoed down. This was not always my favorite assignment as I would much rather be mowing hay, cuttin grain, or harvesting other farm crops. Our main crop was Alfalfa hay.

My very favorite time of the year was when school let out for the summer vacation and it was time to start mowing, raking and hauling hay. Being the eldest son I learned to do many of these things at a very young age.

My earliest memories take me back to the time when we still had raw ground on the farm and we had to clear off the sagebrush, haul away the cobble stones, level the ground and plant alfalfa, sweet clover, grain or other crops.

It was fun to plough the ground for planting grain, leveling and marking the ground for irrigation. It was exciting to harness the team of horses and go into the fields to prepare the ground for planting in the spring, irrigate and care for the crops during the summer months and harvest them in the fall. When we were not busy in the fields father could always find a section of the farm that had cobble stones on it that we could haul away or there was large cottonwood trees to be cut down and hauled to the banks of the Sand Wash to be placed in areas that had been washed into the banks at times of flooding. This was to prevent flood waters from cutting new channels into the farm land.

Another activity that required a great deal of time was hauling Cedar Wood from the hills to the North of our farm. The Cedar wood was free but had to be chopped down, loaded on wagons and hauled to the farm. We cut and hauled enough wood in the late summer and fall months to last us during the cold winter months and spring. Occasionally we would find some Pinion Pine to the West of Lakefork River. It gave out a lot of heat but filled the stove pipes full of sut in a very short time. We never burned coal in our home during my early youth.

One of the main chores on the farm during my youth was milking cows by hand. There were not milking machines in those days. A rountine day during the entire year was milking 4 to 6 cows each night and morning, turning the cream separator by hand to separate the cream from the milk, feed the milk to the pigs and sell the cream to the creamery.

My very earliest memories of church activity was attending Primary in the Rock LDS Church building in the South East corner of the Syndergaard farm. A couple of songs that were taught remain in my memory.

It was not long after my first memories of the Rock Building on the Syndergaard farm that the town of Upalco was named. Bishop and Sister Murphy and the Leslie Murphy family settled in the middle of town and a new church building was erected. One of my memories during the time I was a Deacon was passing the Sacrament to the members. In passing the water we carried a glass and a pitcher of water and everyone took a sip of water from the glass. I was president of the Deacon's Quorum during this experience. I was baptized in August 1920 in the Class C canal by Bro. Lloyd.

A Stake Conference was held in the Upalco Ward House and our visiting authority was apostle Elder Melvin J. Ballard. I shall never forget how impressed I was with his visit and the talks he gave. From then on he has always been my favorite apostle.

Our mode of travel during my childhood days and youth was with a team of horses and buggy or wagon or on horseback. We traveled two miles to all church or community activities and I rode a horse to school from the first grade through my high school years. Occasionally father would hitch up the team and we would go to Myton or Roosevelt to market. Father always loaded the wagon with wheat to be taken to the gristmill. He would return with several sacks of flour and several sacks of bran and shorts to be fed to the pigs. Mother always baked bread and I do not remember ever tasting a slice of Bakery Bread until I was in my late teens.

Our farm supported a very fine orchard. We had apples, plums, pears, prunes, currants, gooseberries and raspberries. There were several varieties of apples such as winesap, red and golden delicious, transparent and crab apples. We had underground cellars to store the apples during the fall and winter months. Those apples tasted might good in the spring. The apples and pears were not hard to pick, but many hot sultry days were spent picking the currants and gooseberries. Father had one of the finest orchards in the area and I enjoyed it very much.

Our first automobile was a four door black Dodge with side curtains, running boards and high pressure tires. Our

Golden Wedding Anniversary, June 1985. Front, left to right: MaReen Janet Nelson Wright, MaRee Jane Edwards Nelson, Elmo Alden Nelson and Pamela Jane Nelson Brinkman. Back row, left to right: Paul Edwards Nelson and Elmo Miles Nelson.

family was very excited to have a vehicle to ride to church and community activities. During the depression days we could not afford to drive it and named it the "Spirit of Upalco."

Yoma, my eldest sister and I started school in 1920 in a one room school located in the center of Upalco. I was 8 years old and my sister was 7 years old and since we were so big the teacher promoted us from Kindergarted to the First grade after two weeks of school. Since we lived two miles from the school our parents never started us at the age of six. Verna Bennion, daughter of our stake president, Owen Bennion was our first and second grade teacher. For our third, fourth, fifth and sixth grades we attended school in the LDS Church building. Our teachers included Leslie Murphy, Shirley Daniels and Lyman G. Larsen. I do not remember the names of our third, fourth and fifth grade teachers. The above named men were principals of the school during the years we were in the third through the sixth grade.

During the year 1925 and 1926 a new school building was erected a short distance from the LDS Church building and we started school in the new building in the fall of 1926. Lyman G. Larsen was my teacher and principal of the school. I was now in the seventh grade and this was the very first year our class had a room by its self. During the years from my first grade through the sixth grade we had two to six classes in the same room.

In 1928 I entered school in the Duchesne County High School located on the hill in Roosevelt, Utah. Mr. Watts was the principal and some of the very fine teachers I remember so well were Mattie Edwards, Walter Atwood, Charles Schwenke, Emma Snow, Merle Kelley, Lou Neeley, Josephine Woodside, Eva Jeppson, Mr. Webb and many others. Transportation from our home to meet the school bus was by horseback. Uncle Wilford Mitchell was the school bus driver. For our Junior year Yoma, Paul Murphy and I rented an apartment from Mrs. Swain in Roosevelt and for my Senior year I drove the "Spirit of Upalco" for the first part of the year and lived with the Edwards family the last part of the year.

I graduated from the Duchesne County High School in the spring of 1932. My high school years were very special in as much as I met my sweetheart and future wife and we have had 51 and one half wonderful happy years together.

In the fall of 1932 I entered school at the Brigham Young University in Provo, Utah. My first year was especially difficult both academically and financially. I left home with $10.00 in my pocket, signed a note for my tuition, used the library for my books and after a couple of weeks found a basement room with a cot and blanket. Francis Bahr, a class mate from high school and I lived in the basement room for my first year in college. The house we lived in belonged to his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Newborn Butt. I will forever more be grateful to them. Remember, this was at the time of the great depression and money was almost nonexistent. On Saturdays we picked apples, topped beets, dug potatoes, and helped harvest other crops and took vegetables and apples for pay. This was our main source of food for the year.

In January I secured work in the school library and worked my tuition off at the rate of 25 cents per hour which was the going wage at that time. The next three summer vacations I worked for Jesse Allen on his and Doctor Miles ranch in Pleasant Valley and with their help was able to complete my college education and graduated in June 1936. I will always be grateful to them for their help.

My sweetheart, MaRee Edwards graduated from the University of Utah on June 4th, 1935. Graduation exercises were held in the morning and that evening we were married in the Salt Lake Temple. Marriage at this date was in line with our commitment to her parents that we would not be married until after she graduated from college.

MaRee and I have four beautiful children, two girls and two boys, all married with beautiful children and grandchildren. MaReen Janet Nelson Wright, born October 13, 1936, Roosevelt, Utah. Married Richard Wright Sept. 20, 1955, Thierville Meuse, France. Marriage solemnized in the Switzerland Temple December 15, 1956. They have nine children and three grandchildren. She attended school at the University of Utah.

Elmo Miles Nelson, born September 18, 1940, Roosevelt, Utah. Married Dana Kathryn Marshall March 22, 1967, Las Vegas, Nevada. Marriage solemnized in the Salt Lake Temple December 18, 1968. Mission to England 1960-1962. They have three children. Law Degree from the University of Utah June 1969.

Paul Edwards Nelson, Born June 6, 1944, Bingham Canyon, Utah, Married Jeanne Lynn Barlow in the Salt Lake Temple Sept. 13, 1967. Served a mission Southern California and Arizona 1963-1965. They have seven children. Received a BS Degree University of Utah, June 1969.

Pamela Jane Nelson Brinkman, born August 30, 1948, Bingham Canyon, Utah. Married Robert William Brinkman July 2, 1968 in the Logan Temple. They have 4 children. Received a BS Degree from the University of Utah, June 1969.

I started work at the Bingham Canyon Hospital and Clinic January 20, 1937 as Office Manager and continued with that work until the hospital closed November 30, 1948. After the hospital closed I continued completing unfinished business until June 15, 1953.

Our family lived in Bingham Canyon until July 24, 1954 at which time we moved to our present home in Salt Lake City, Utah. During our 17 and one half years in Bingham Canyon we were very active in church and community affairs.

Bingham Canyon was an exciting and challenging community to live in and we had many opportunities to grow and develop. The small community gave us every opportunity to live and work with many nationalities. Our family will always be thankful for this opportunity.

I started work at the Memorial Medical Center, Inc. June 15, 1953, as business manager and continued in that capacity until retirement in 1985.

My wife and family have supported me one hundred percent during my busy church life and I appreciate and thank them very much.

In addition to a very busy work schedule and church life my wife and I have made time to take vacations to the Hawaiian Islands, Caribbean and South American cruises, England and European tours plus many areas of the United States and Canada.

On June 4, 1985 MaRee and I had our 50th Wedding Anniversary. Our children gave us a reception at the Sons of Utah Pioneers building on June 8. Four hundred and thirty family, relatives, friends and associates attended the reception and wished us well. We were very proud of our children and their families.

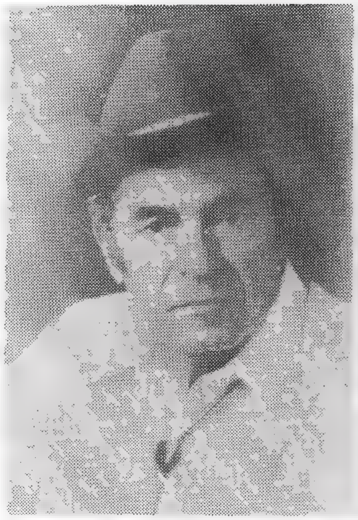
I would like to express my sincere appreciation for the many people who have played a part in our lives. A special thanks to my parents, brothers and sisters who gave me love and support, Homer and Mattie Edwards, Jesse and Lurrine Miles Allen, Ray and Mildred Dillman and above all my wonderful sweetheart and wife for the love, support and encouragement she gave me.

Elmo A. Nelson

FRANK AND BEATRICE SHELTON SANFELICE

by Bernard Sanfelice, 1984

My Father, Frank Sanfelice, was born in Crucilli, Italy, January 19, 1883. He immigrated to the United States in 1904. His first job was in Des Moines, Iowa, shoveling coal out of railroad cars for seven (.07) cents a ton. He slept in a box car and covered himself with an old sheep hide at night. He later got on a section gang, and soon became a section foreman, and was transferred to Silver Plume, Colorado for a while, then was sent to Park City Branch in Utah. He stayed with that job until we moved to the farm in 1919.


Bernard Sanfelice, 1983.

Bernard Sanfelice 1954.

In October, 1913, he went to Hugo, Oklahoma, and married Nora Shelton, who he had been corresponding with for some time. He brought her to Utah and they set up housekeeping in a railroad car at Gogoshier, between Park City and Salt Lake.

I was born September 13, 1914, at Park City, Utah. At that time my Dad was section foreman at Bingham Canyon and Alta, and still lived in a railroad car furnished by the railroad.

December 15, 1915, my brother Tony Rudolf was born.

In 1918, my Dad came to Myton to buy some land. The Indian agent took him to Ioka and he bought 40 acres of Indian land joining the Ioka squaw's property on the East and Ted Howell's property on the South. My Dad spent the night with the Ted Howell's family and made arrangements with Ted to plant the newly acquired 40 acres in alfalfa and Ted would have the use of the land for two years. Soon after, the Jim Nelson place came up for sale, as he and his wife had separated, so my Dad bought that 80 acres with a log house. It was directly across the road North of the first 40 acres. It was between the Harlan Gines place and the old Hallet Store, just East of the Merrit's place.

In the spring of 1919, my parents purchased a team of horses and a wagon at Price and it took three days to go through Helper, over Indian Canyon to Duchesne, Myton, and on to Ioka to our new home.

I started my first year of school in the Palmer school, a one-room school house across the road from the Harlan Gines place—the first week of September, 1920. Joe Harris was our teacher., He later married Mable Anderson and I have a picture of some of the kids standing by the old school that year (1920). It shows myself, my brother Tony, Clyde Howell, Floyd Mitchell, Fontella Merritt, Clarence Woodard, Helen Anderson, Floral Vadella Howell and Howard Spencer, who died in the 1922-23 school year with appendicitis. He was in the second or third grade at the time. He was buried in the old Ioka graveyard up on the bench South of our place, between the Ted Howell's dugway and the Dan Hagland dugway.

In 1921, my Father went back to work for a year on the railroad. He took my Mother, my brother and I with him and we lived in the railroad section houses at Helper, Lund, Callienti and Jerico. My sister Norma was born in February, 1922, while we were stationed at Jerico. My Dad put my Mother on the train and took her to Salt Lake where Norma was born. Med Benson and his family lived in our house that year while we were gone. We returned to the farm in Ioka in the summer of 1922. My folks bought a team of horses and a wagon in Salt Lake and it took us 4 or 5 days to go to Ioka. At night we would stay in a one-room log barn with a dirt floor—these were called way-stations. I remember one on a hill or summit at Strawberry Lake and one in Fruitland.

September, 1922, I started to school in the second grade. The old school house had been moved and set up next to the Rock Hall just two miles east of our place.

1924 was a good year for alfalfa seed. Bill Woodard brought his tractor and thresher and threshed our alfalfa seed and grain. My Dad got enough money out of the seed to pay off our place and to buy a 1924 Dodge touring car, complete with cloth and isenglass curtains, and alcohol and water in the radiator.

In 1925, my Dad's father, Bernardo Sanfelice, came from Italy to live with us in Ioka. He lived with us four and a half years and died in 1929, the day that my Dad and Mom had gone to the funeral of Howard Robinson, Joe Robinson's youngest boy who had been bitten by a deerfly. My grandfather is buried in the Roosevelt Cemetery.

In 1927, my Mom and Dad went to a funeral in Myton for Paul Artego's wife, who had died and left several children including a nine month old baby girl named Charlotta Artego. My Mother said she would like to take the baby home and adopt her. Paul Artego agreed and sent one of the older girls, Mamie, to our home with the baby, to stay a few days until the baby got used to our family. My Mother gave her the name of Shirley. My sister, Shirley, grew up and married Johnie Nielsen of Malad City, Idaho, and they still live there on their farm at this time, 1984.

Before I graduated from high school, I became restless and left home to find work. In 1936, I married Beatrice Peters from Oklahoma. Our son Jim was born in Quincy, California, in 1937 and our daughter Jean was born in Roosevelt, Utah in September of 1938, at Mrs. Fulmer's maternity home; Dr. Whitmore attended.

Frank Sanfelice, Bernard Sanfelice and Nora Sanfelice.

Bernard and Bea Sanfelice in home built in 1954. Did all work themselves from the ground up.

In 1941, we moved back to California where we stil live (1984).

My Mom and Dad, Frank and Nora Sanfelice, moved out here to California in 1947. They bought a home on five acres of orchard where my Mother still lives at 90 years of age. We lost my Dad October 5, 1978. He was 95 years old.

My brother, Tony, as retired as a railroad engineer, after 47 years for the Denver and Rio Grand railroad. He now lives here with my Mother and takes care of the place (1984).

The picture of the old Hallett Store on page 665 of the Bluebell History Book does not have the original roof. For a few years during the 1920's, my Dad leased and farmed the 40 acres where the rock store is—it joined our place. In the spring, we used the building to pick cockle-burrs out of the wool of our sheep. Many local boys came to help. We got paid 5 cents a head for tight wool sheep and 10 cents a head for loose wool sheep. My brother Tony and myself, Earl Gurr, Deloy Gurr, Earl Reese, Clyde Larson, Kirk Good, Floyd Mitchell, Reed Durfey, Kay Durfey, Ward Johnson, and Lloyd and Clarence Wall were some of the boys who picked burrs from the sheep.

Then Jim Lemon bought the property and his daughter and son-in-law, Marba and Virgil Meacham, fixed it up and moved into it to raise their family. They built the steep roof. Originally, when Pete and Brownie Knight's family lived in it, and while we had it, the roof was flat with a three or four foot high false front over the front door and windows, and one row of rock, around the top of the walls, higher than the flat roof. It leaked so Virgil built the roof as it looks today.

While we lived in Ioka, our nearest neighbors were the Old Squaw Ioka and her daughter Bessie Ioka. They lived just across the road from us. When I was about sixteen, Bessie got married to Albert (Bert) Cesspooch. He was a good man and a great friend. Bert and Oren Curry were close friends of ours. In the fall of the year, Bert and I would go to the summer range above Tabiona and round up all the Indian cattle after the first snow and drive them down to a large corral in Arcadia where each owner would come and get his cattle. It took us three or four days to make the drive. We each had a good saddle horse and one pack horse between us to carry our gear. Bert and Oren Curry were head of the Indian Cattle Association at that time. The last drive I made was in 1939.

Our son Jim and his famly, our daughter Jean and her family, my brother Tony, my Mother and "Bea" and I, all live within six miles of each other. My wife "Bea" and I are both retired from government Civil Service, McClellan Air Force Base. We enjoy our hobbies, our garden and our home.

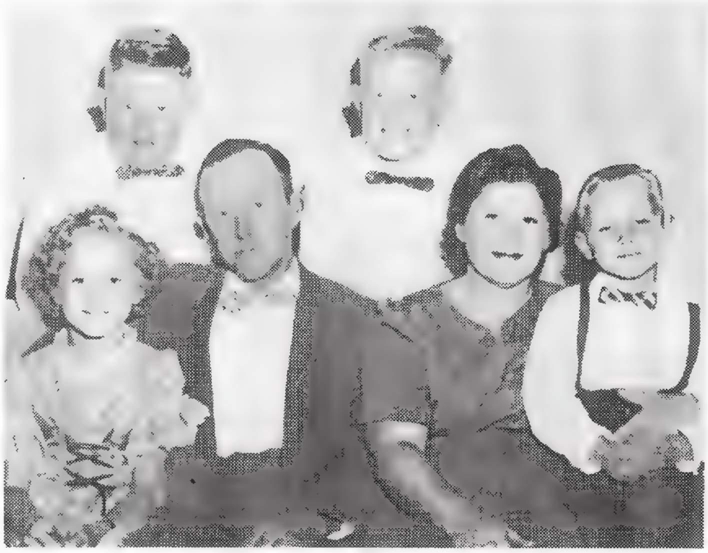
ELVIN G. AND BERNEICE CARRELL THACKER

Elvin G. Thacker was born to Rawlins E. Thacker and Zella Wright Thacker on January 29, 1924 at Charleston, Utah. He was the seventh in a family of 14 children: seven sons and seven daughters. He lived in Charleston until he was about three years old and then he moved to Mt. Emmons with his family. His family spent lots of happy times together making their own amusements and mischief.

Elvin attended elementary school in Mt. Emmons and High School in Altamont. He was inducted into the Army in May, 1943 and served in the South Pacific until August, 1945. He was in the first group of 18-19 year-olds to be inducted into the Army.

Berneice Carrell was born to Fred F. Carrell and Winnifred Williams Carrell in Upalco on September 1, 1928, the last child in a family of three -- one son and two daughters. Berneice attended elementary school in Upalco and graduated from Roosevelt High School in 1946.

Berneice and Elvin Thacker



Back row, left to right: Tommy and Jerry; Front row, left to right: Judy, Elvin, Berniece and David.

David

Terry

When Elvin came home from the Army, Berneice had grown up and he liked what he saw and they were married on March 12, 1947. They lived in Mt. Emmons for the first five years and then moved to Upalco on the farm they still own (the Robert Marshall homestead).

Elvin and Berneice are the parents of five children: Tommy, Jerry and Judy Ann were born in Mt. Emmons, and David in Upalco. Ten years later Terry's arrival gladdened their home.

Tommy married Jean Burton from Talmage and they have five sons. Jerry married Juanita Miller from Shelley, Idaho and they have four children. Judy Ann married Randy Williams from Bluebell and they have four children. David married Jann Carter from Mt. Home and they have one son. Terry is still at home. Elvin and Berneice have 14 beautiful grandchildren: 11 grandsons and 3 granddaughters.

Elvin and Berneice have held many different Church positions. Elvin has been Scout leader, Scout Committee member, Sunday School Counselor and President, and

Elder's Quorum President. Berneice has spent many years in the Primary as a teacher and in the Presidency. She has also been a Sunday School Teacher, MIA teacher, and has held various positions in the Relief Society.

After Elvin came home from the service, he spent some years hauling milk, a few years as a plumber and then he bought the farm and the rest of the time he has had a dairy farm which has kept his family busy. They have had a special life because they have always worked and played together as a familly, and their family has grown up learning how to work and how to accept responsibility.

TOMMY C. THACKER

Tommy C. Thacker was born December 14, 1947 to Berniece Carrell and Elvin G. Thacker in the Roosevelt Hospital. He was the oldest of five children. The family lived in Mt. Emmons for a while, then moved to the farm in Upalco. He grew up spending his time helping his dad and grandfather with the farming. When he was older, after the family hay was up, he would hire out to the neighbors and haul their hay. This is how he earned his extra money. His free time was spent hunting, and fishing, but his greatest love was packing in on horses up in the high lakes. This is still his favorite pastime.

He attended Altamont High School where he was very active in wrestling and softball. He was FAA president for two different years. He was voted Most Preferred Boy and was his Junior Class King. He was Seminary President his senior year.

Before graduating from high school, he joined the National Guard. He was to enter boot camp the summer after he graduated, but it was January of 1967 before he left for his basic training. His Basic Training was in Fort Ord, California and he finished his training at Aberdine Proving Grounds in Maryland.

After returning home from the National Guard, he entered Utah State University in a Farm Mechanic's course. At the end of his first year, he was in the top ten in his class. He came home that summer and worked at International Tractor in Roosevelt.

Back row: Mark, Tyler and Fred. Front row: Eric, Tom, Jeanie and Tony.

Jean Burton was bornDecember 24, 1948 to Laura Loretta Swasey, and Ellis McMillian Burton in the Roosevelt Hospital. I was the fifth of ten children. I was raised on a farm in Talmage where I spent my time helping with farm chores and helping with the younger children. My greatest love was riding horses with Lynnette Tew.

On Christmas Day the year I turned 14, my dad became very ill, and spent the next three months in Salt Lake in the hospital. Life at the Burton home was never to be the same. Mother went back to teaching school. She was allowed to teach while she recertified. At the age of 15, I became the mother to my five younger brothers and sisters while my mother was attending Weber State. My junior year, I was FHA President and my senior year I was studentbody secretary.

In the Fall of 1967 I attended Brigham Young University, where I took Library Science classes and Accounting classes.

During our high school years, Tommy and I dated a lot. On August 21, 1967 we became engaged and on June 20, 1968 we were married in the Manti Temple.

In the Fall of 1968, we went back to Logan to college. Tommy would start school at six and then around noon, he would go to work at International Equipment. I worked at the Cache Valley Library. On April 3, 1969 we became mom and dad to a beautiful baby boy. He weighed 7 lbs. and 15 oz. and was given the name of Tyler C. Thacker.

In June, Tommy graduated from college and we headed back home to Upalco to make our home. We bought a trailer from Kay Pulley and moved it up on the farm. Tommy went to work at International in Roosevelt, and we settled down to being a family.

On May 13, 1970, our family grew as an energetic red head came to our home. He was 8 lbs. and 3 ozs. and was given the name of Fred B. Thacker.

On June 4, 1971, against great odds, nothing short of a miracle, a small boy came to our home to live. He weighed 7 lbs. 11 ozs. and was given the name of Mark E. Thacker.

Tommy was now working at T&D Construction in Mt. Home. He really enjoyed working there. He also worked on snowmobiles and raced them. Early in 1975, T&D was forced to dissolve and Tommy went to work in the garage in Altamont.

On March 22, 1975 we were blessed with another bundle of love. He came in the form of a sandy red-haired boy. He weighed 8 lbs. and 12 ozs. He was given the name of Eric T. Thacker.

On September 16, 1976 we were blessed with a special bundle of energy. He came in the form of a dark-haired boy that weighted 8 lbs. 12 oz. He was given the name of Tony J. Thacker.

Later on the same year, the garage in Altamont was forced to close and Tommy was able to work for Ned B. Mitchell Construction. He worked there as a mechanic until October of 1980 when we were able to start a lifetime dream. On December 17, 1980, we opened the doors of Thackers Repair and Service. This was a big step for us but it's been a great step. The people in this area have been so supportive and great to work for.

Tommy has served in many positions in the church. He has been Elder's Quorum President and councilor two other times. He has served in the Stake Sunday School Presidency, Stake Young Men's President. He has been the Ward YM president and counselor. He has served as a High Councilman. At this time, he is serving as the bishop of Altamont II Ward, a position that he is really enjoying.

I served nearly 20 years in the Primary. I have served as Relief Society President. At the present time I am serving as the Laurel Advisor in YW, a position that I love a great deal. It's so great working with the youth.

Our boys are growing up. Tyler is attending Ricks College in Idaho. He really loves college. He is planning on going into the medical field. On May 25, he will be leaving for San Antonio, Texas, where he will be serving a two-year mission.

Fred is now a senior at Altamont High School where he is serving as the studentbody president. He is planning on attending Ricks College this fall. He loves football and wrestling. He placed 2nd in Region Wrestling and 4th in the State Competition.

Mark is now a junior. His greatest love is wrestling and football. He placed 2nd in Region Wrestling.

Eric is in the 7th grade. He enjoys wrestling, but most of all, he loves the out-of-doors and Scouting.

Tony is in 5th grade. He loves anything and everything that has to do with sports, and Christy, his black lab puppy.

Fred is called to serve in the Dominican Republic of Santiago Mission, May 17, 1989.

DAVID J. AND JAN THACKER

David J. Thacker was born July 30, 155 to Elvin and Berneice Thacker in Roosevelt, Utah. Grew up in Upalco, Utah. Went to school at Altamont Elementary and Altamont High School. Was interested and active in wrestling and mechanics. Worked at Uintah Basin Tractor for one and a half years. Worked on family dairy for three and one half years. Been employed in the oilfield since 1980. Has worked on drilling rigs, workover rigs, roustabout service and pipelines.

Married Jann Carter on July 31, 1976. Daughter of Kenneth Evans and Lissi Leis Carter. Born in Salt Lake City, Utah on March 27, 1957. Moved to Mountain Home, Utah in 1958. Grew up on family ranch in Mountain Home. Went to Altamont Elementary and Altamont High School. Attended Utah Technical College in Provo, Utah from Fall of 1976 to Spring of 1976 majoring in Accounting. Currently employed at Seagull Refining Company in Roosevelt, Utah.

Son, Dustin C. Thacker born in Vernal, Utah on July 1, 1978. Interested in outer space, dinosaurs, science and animals of all kinds.

Daughter, Natasha Thacker born in Vernal on June 1, 1986. Died June 18, 1986.

Have lived in Upalco from July 1976 to current time.

JERRY AND JUANITA THACKER

I, Jerry Thacker was born Sept. 14, 1949, to Elvin and Berenice C. Thacker. Mom and dad were living in Mt. Emmons at the time, and a few years after that we moved to Upalco and have been there ever since. For as long as I can remember we have had milk cows around, even in Mt. Emmons.

The Jerry and Juanita Miller Family.

I went to school at Altamont Elementary and High School. I remember, we always traded work with Grandpa Carroll, and later with Charles and Geldon Mathews. I liked the change of work with others, and their association.

I enjoyed basketball, ping pong, and did a little debating. I graduated in 1967 and went to USU for one year. In the spring of 1969 I was called to the Southern Far East Mission. It was later split and I was left in the Hong Kong Mission. We went to the Church College of Hawaii for two months of language training, then to Hong Kong. Those two years of teaching the gospel has had a lasting effect on my life.

I returned home in 1971 and had already won the draft lottery of the 70's. I was drafted and was in active duty in Fort Lewis, Washington, and Korea. I was released in Dec. of 1972. I attended BYU for one semester. While attending BYU I met Juanita Miller. She is the daughter of Clyde and Wanda Miller, of Shelley, Idaho. Juanita graduated from Shelley High School in 1969. She was active in F.H.A. and seminary. She attended Ricks College, graduating in 1971 with an Associate Degree in nursing. She came to Provo in May of 1979 and started working at Utah Valley. We met in Jan. 1973 in Altamont, Utah on a blind date and we continued to see each other in Provo. We were married June 28, 1973 and made our home in Upalco.

On June 12, 1974, Collette was born and everyone on the Thacker side was excited because she was a girl.

On Oct. 9, 1975 Vaughn J. was born. His first word was tractor and he loved being outside with his dad.

On June 29, 1979 Effie Jane was born, and was always a happy child. She was greatly enjoyed by all.

On July 24, 1981 Seth B. was born and one of his favorite characteristics is his slow speech while talking out of the corner of his mouth.

All of this time we have lived on the old place in Upalco dairying. We have enjoyed being here with our family, working in the church and associating with friends and neigbors. Although we have had our ups and downs it has been an enjoyable time.

MILAN RUFUS AND ROMOLA REES ROGERS

Milan was born to Mary Roseina Benter and Rufus Rogers on May 12, 1897 in Afton, Wyoming. Mary Roseina Benter was the daughter of Nancy Louise Wakley and Enich Benter. She was born January 29, 1879 in March Valley, Idaho. She died of Black Measles just three years

Milan and Romola Reese Rogers, first son of Rufus Milan Rogers.

after her marriage to Rufus, leaving two small sons, Milan and Royal.

Rufus later married Rowena Barney, daughter of Mary Matilda Strong and Arthur Barney.

Rufus moved to Mt. Emmons and established a blacksmith shop and store. Milan helped his father and became known as a horseman.

Romola was the daughter of Dave and Diana Rees. She was born July 17, 1902. Her family lived in Altonah.

Milan and Romola were married on July 21, 1922. For a while, they lived in Provo. Their children are Rees, Max, Joyce, Jay and John.

Milan had been raised to be a real hard worker. He went to work for E.L. Murphy driving a truck. The work was very hard. They would go to the mountains and load props to take to the mines at Price or Helper. All loading was done by hand. The days were long. A load of coal was usually brought back from Carbon County and unloaded in the evening so they would be ready to start again early the next morning.

Milan did this for many years until his health was bad. He always loved horses, he rode a lot and shoed horses for other people as long as he could bend over.

Romola was a kind lady. She was a good homemaker and made many handmade quilts. She loved to cook and care for her family. The children grew up in Upalco going to the movies, roller skating in the church and playing on the hill.

Rees married Rose Chasel from Roosevelt. They were the parents of two sons and two daughters. Rees died of a heart attack.

Max was a lively, fun-loving boy. He was killed in a car accident while still a young man.

Joyce Spalding married and moved from the area. She has passed away.

Jay married Lois Bleazard. They have a fine family and live in Roy, Utah.

John married Barbara McDonald from Roosevelt.

Milan died Oct. 21, 1983 and Romola passed away on Aug. 21, 1985. Both are buried in the Upalco Cemetery.

PERCY POTTS AND NOVELLA CARRELL POTTS

They were married August 1, 1922 at Heber, Utah by the Stake President. He charged them $2.50.

Percy bought Novella a beautiful silk dress. It was blue with tomato colored trim it cost $9.00. They got something to eat. They stayed at a hotel in Heber. That was their honeymoon.

Percy owned a pair of dapple gray horses with good harness and spreaders. He had borrowed a black top buggy from Fred Peterson a friend. Everyone that passed would look at them and wave. How proud Percy was of his beautiful bride in her new silk dress.

They started their new life on top of Wolf Creek. Percy was making really good wage for that time $2.00 a day and his board. They pitched their tent in the beautiful mountains by a real cold spring. This is where their wonderful married life of 63 years began.

Things they started homemaking with were a small sheet stove, a few enamel plates, a little fry pan, two little drippers, a dishpan, a small wash tub and scrub board. Novella had made quilts, blankets, pillow and pillow cases.

Things they had to eat were potatoes, bacon, a few bottle of jelly and fruit. The stove had a small oven, so they had good homemade bread. Novella picked wild rasberries and bottled them. Percy would work all week, on Saturday and Sunday they would ride over the mountains and see the pretty flowers and enjoy the scenery. When the job stopped they moved back to Upalco.

Percy and Novella Potts.

Vivian, Albert and Joy Leen.

Their living was very scant. So Percy trapped for wild animal skin. That made them a good living.

In 1922 the Sunday School President, Mr. Christy Anderson, held a week celebration in our church the whole county was invited. First was the Christmas tree and dancing, then roller skating, then picture shows, dancing and all kinds of sports. The last night was a confetti ball. The ward hall was full each night, a good time was had by all.

They owned three or four cows that they milked and separated the cream. That was what they bought their groceries with. They had a dozen chickens, eggs were sold for 12 cents a dozen. Percy worked for $1.50 a day and his dinner for Mr. Christy Anderson on his farm.

A two room cabin was built where they live now. Work began cleaning sagebruch, picking up rocks, putting in fences soon they had a pasture and a good garden spot.

Three children were born to this couple. Vivian, August 15, 1923, Albert Junior, September 19, 1925, Joyleen, June 15, 1932.

There was a depression in the United States. It didn't take long for the people in Upalco to feel the hurt. There was no work. There were bills to pay. There was a great drought, no water or feed for the cattle, and no money to buy it with.

The government bought their cattle. The ones that were good enough to eat were shipped out. The cull cows were killed, the ears were cut off and the government paid you for the ears. They received $12.00 for cows, $4.00 for calves, $20.00 for a registered bull.

They worried. Sometimes their meals were very scant, but they never went without food. Their clothes were getting very bad. Novella was talented she could can food and sew clothes. This helped them get through the depression.

They got behind on their taxes. It was hard to get caught back up when things started to move.

In two years the drought was starting to get over.

The price of cattle came up also the price of cream, milk, and eggs.

Soon they were building roads and canels. Percy got work with his team and they started to prosper.

Their family outgrew the log cabin. A new home was built. With no carpenter experience they started a new project and built a new home by then and the log cabin was torn down.

Novella was a Relief Society visiting teacher from the time she was sixteen years old. She was counselor to three Relief Society presidents, Vine Murphy, Namoi Nelson, Irene Iorg. Work Director for many years. Worked in the Primary as a teacher and counselor, also counselor and secretary for the M.I.A. and Sunday School.

During this time there was no mortician and the Relief Soceity would prepare the dead and help sew the clothes for burial. They also helped with the sick and when babies were born. Percy was counselor in M.I.A.

The second World War started so many of our neighbors, Niece and Nephews and son served in this war. Our hearts were heavy at this time with worry and concern for those who served to help keep America free.

Our Nephew Bill Carrell was killed and another Nephew Hershel Iorge was injured. Some gave their lives, some were injured. Our son was a prisoner of war. How happy we were when this ended and our nation got back to everyday living again.

Many of our friends that helped develop this area moved away for better jobs and more prosperous living.

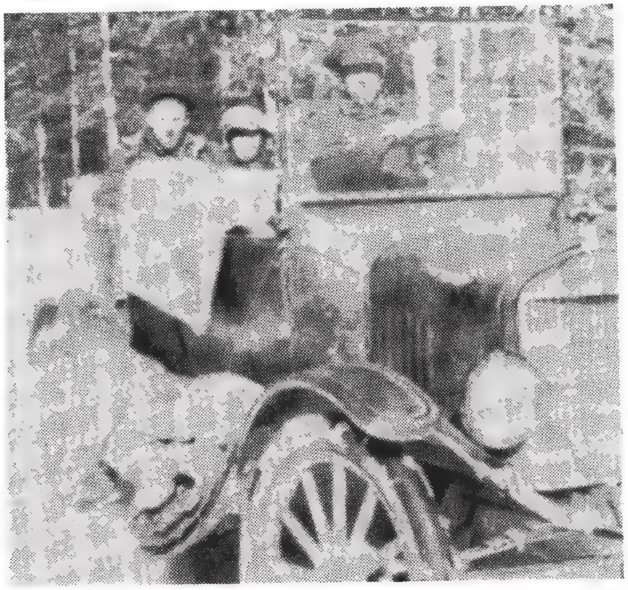
The Highland Dairy Organization was started, this helped all the dairymen. People began to make a better living. Made better barns got milkers, then pipe line milkers. This improved our life style. This helped out our whole area.

This small town of Upalco brought joy and happiness to live here.

We have seen many changes from sagebruch and rocks to grass and trees. Wagon track to lovely oil roads. No fences to fenced in acreage with alot of cattle. From milking cows by hand to dairys. From the first radio to first TV from log cabins to beautiful homes, with oil wells pumping in the fields. Our beautiful lake that provides us with water, fishing, boating and recreation.

We are thankful we found this little spot to make this home for 63 years. Raise our children and enjoy this free land of ours.

Poem dedicated to Percy and Novella on their 63 wedding anniversary by their daughter Joyleen:



Percy Potts, Ulric Carrell and Jesse Pectol.

Two precious parents I love in many ways
Beautiful childhood memories you helped build for me day by day.
You have shown courage and hard work through depression and (copy runs outs)

NOVELLA CARREL POTTS

I can remember riding into Lakefork (Upalco) all you could see was sagebrush, a few houses, a rock building where school was held.

I moved with my parents John and Olive Carrell, Brothers Fred and Ulric, on the hill between Upalco and Bluebell.

Our home was made comfortable with furniture brought with us.

We must of been homesick, and wanting to hear from the family that was left behind in Wayne County. The mail came to Ioka (near the Clair Winterton place). Each day you could see Ulric or I, riding our pony or walking for the mail, hoping for news from their loved ones.

School was important to us. Mr. Walquist was teaching grade school. Ulric and I would leave home with a little lard bucket full of lunch. Walk down over the hill to the rock building. It was very easy walking down when you'd walk up over the hill you would get very slow. The walking made us healthy and strong.

My girlfriends were Alta Moon, Pearl and Thelma Mathews. Lamar and Clair Marshell, Edna Case, Dora Lloyd and Reva Carrell Redden. I really appreciated going to school with them. They were very good friends.

It seems like we moved alot to get closer to school or a bigger house to live in.

It was very sad time when my brother Jim lost his wife leaving four little girls and a baby boy.

Then by brother dying leaving six children.

They were always trying to improve the schools. We now were going to school in a building back of Wayne Williams house. Mr. E.L. Murphy and Miss Josephine Hunt taught there.

Work started on the Upalco ward house. It served as church, school and recreation. Everyone worked hard to get this building we could be proud of. It had a bell on top that rang out for everyone to come to the meetings. The room was large enough for church, basketball, roller skating, dances, shows and all kinds of recreation.

The room was divided in four with canvas curtains that served as a four room school house. Mr. E.L. Murphy and Miss Hunt also taught here.

I went to school there, until I graduated from the eighth grade. Graduation consisted of getting your report card and going home.

I enjoyed school and the basic reading, writing, arithmetic and spelling that has helped me throughout my life.

I remember Miss Josephine Hunt as a devoted and good teacher. She walked about four miles twice a day. She also gave piano lessons. She spent her life teaching and trying to help children. She taught me, my children, and my grandchildren.

After I got out of school, I got a job working for Mrs. Christy Anderson, doing housework, washing, ironing, and etc. I received $1.50 a week.

On my day off I did washing and ironing for Marva Anderson a school teacher, some days I received 50 cents.

My sister lived close by. I helped her when I could by tending children, helping her with washing and ironing.

My mother's motto was to always have no spots left on clothes, so I was taught very young how to wash.

You heated your water on the stove or outside on a bonfire. You scrubbed them on a board, then put them in a large boiler, then boiled the clothes, rinsed them and hung them on the line, with no spots left on them. The soap was homemade. The recipe that we used was: 2 cans lye, 9 lbs. cracklings or meat scraps or fat, 4 gallons water. Stir altogether in kettle, let set. Stir once a day for a week. Set on fire and boil real good. Set away to cool. Strain it when cool, cut it in bars. This soap makes beautiful white wash.

In my 78 years I have seen different washers and many different ways to clean clothes.

Everyone was friends and had time to visit. Our entertainment was roller skating, dancing and house parties where we made candy, ice cream cake and cookies. We were all united in our little community.

When I was a beehive girl, Lyla Moon Mitchell was our teacher. She took our class, Erma Mitchie, Ursula Orr, Winnie Mitchell, Alta Moon, Alta Evans and myself down on the river camping. It was one of my first camping trips we all had so much fun cooking over the campfire and staying all night. This was about 1917.

I met Percy in 1918 at Thanksgiving. My family was living at his fathers home (George Potts). When Christmas came it was so exciting. Grandpa Potts (George) put up a Christmas tree. He put candles on it an light them before he got us up. It was such a beautiful sight. We thread popcorn. Made red and green loops and finished decorating the tree. We had very little candy and few pinenuts. It was a Christmas I'll always remember, it was enjoyed by everyone.

In 1920 I started to date Percy. He went to the sheep herd. We would write back and forth. Gifts he gave me was a manicuring set $1.50 (I still have the scissors from it) a little sewing box that cost 49 cents (I still have). An engagement ring rudy and opals that cost $10.00 which I still wear.

PERCIVAL POTTS

Percival Potts, born 5 June 1901 Woodland, Summit County, Utah.

I, Percy Potts remember the first time I saw Lakefork (Upalco). My father had filed on 160 acres. It was nothing but sagebrush, a few cabins, there was no fences, no roads. You could cut straight through the country. There were wild horses, which we called Indian ponies.

My parents George and Eldora Potts weren't afraid of hard work. They believed this area could be a prosperous place to live. There was sagebrush, millions of sagebrush. There were rocks, millions of rocks to be cleared from the land. There were posts to be cut. Lumber to get out for our new home. Crops to be put in. We were homesick because this was a difficult life style than we had before.

The conditions were poor. A neighbor said "Oh, we were poor but the Potts were rich, give George Potts a pick, shovel, crowbar, and axe and he would dig out a living anywhere".

It wasn't long until we had ponies and things that the

Percy at age 3.

city boys didn't have. People were friendly soon we began to love it here.

We ate rabbit and sage hens my mother could cook i so delicious.

My older half-brother Axim would tie a chain around the sagebrush. I'd pull them out with our work horse and pile them up. By night we'd have big piles we would start a bonfire, put potatoes in them to roast. We had a good time even if it was hard work. The Lakefork Irrigation Company was organized. When we got the water we raised a real good garden. Mother dried vegetables, we had plenty of potatoes and corn. That was the first corn I ever tasted. It was field corn called white flint, it sure was good.

We were glad to get into our home that fall.

It was great having a ponie. I rode bareback. I always wanted a saddle in those days you just dreamed of things you wanted. My friend, Zed Matthews had an old saddle tree (the inside of a saddle). The leather and all trimmings were gone. I had an idea that it could be fixed up, so I traded Zed Marbles for it. Boy did I ever go to work. I got some carpet rags of my mothers that had been braided. I made a cinch, stirrups, it was looking fairly good. Then I tacked carpet rags all over the saddle. I looked at it and was really ashamed of it because it looked so tacky. But I had wanted a saddle so bad, that was the best I could do. Father told me to take the cattle and horses over to sandwash and water them. I was so excited to try out my new saddle.

I got "Old Buck" our family pony saddled her up. I was so happy to be in a saddle. I was nearly to Sandwash, something scared 'Old Buck'. I landed on the ground. There was one problem my foot was still in the stirup there was not getting it out. "Old Buck" began to run, buck and kick. My clothes pulled up on my back oh how I wished I'd left my winter underwear on! That left my bare hide scraping the greese wood, prickley pears, brush and frozen ground. I though for sure I'd be dead.

Soon the horse bucked out of the saddled and saved my life. I never told my parents about this because they would of thought me foolish for making a saddle. So I kept on dreaming of the saddle that someday I would have. It took a long time to forget my homemade saddle. Azim my older brother picked prickly pears and slivers out of my back for a long time.

When I was seventy-seven a doctor told me I had a broken collar bone when I was a child. I knew just when it had happened.

Each year brought improvements to our area. Church, school, swimming holes, ponies, fourth of July celebrations, with programs, horseshoe playing and baseball. Sometimes they would give you lemonade. Sometimes you would get a bottle of pop cost 5 cents. Some of the children didn't get that. Sometimes the ladies made ice cream.

Our family always went to church. There were seventeeth of March programs, and dinners we all enjoyed.

I remember my baptism day--a whole bunch of us rode our horses down to the Walter Bairds pond. There were men there to baptize and confirm you. All you did was slip your overalls off. You got baptized in your underwear. Then you slipped your overalls on and they confirmed you. Then you were on your way home.

My mother hadn't been to well for sometime. She went back to Park City to a doctor. Irene, Azim and I stayed alone with a school teacher, Josephine Thomspon, lived with us that winter. We went to school in an old log building (by the Reva Redden turn) called the Muril Ward. It was also the pole line. I can't remember books, but I remember doing arithmetic. My parents returned in the spring. May 10, 19 , my mother passed away. This was the first death in Upalco.

This was a very sad time in my life. I loved my mother. She had always been there to cook wonderful meals, to see we were dressed well and kept warm.I wasthirteen years old, and truly needed my mother. Of course, Axim, Irene, and myself were old enough to do for ourselves. Leland was just a little shaver.

Our lives changed. We spent the winters in Woodland with Grandma Potts. Early Spring we'd drive our cows back over Wolf Creek and start our work on the homestead.

Robert Marchant had lived in our home and taught school that winter in it.

The farmers would come and ask to borrow old chess (our work horse) and me to ride it, to cultivate corn and tromp hay, I never got any money, but I did get a good meal.

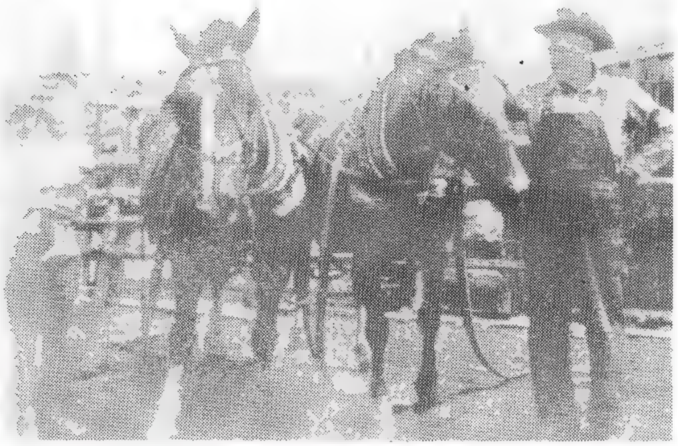
The first money I ever made was 25 cents a day. I drove a team of horses, tromped hay, when I'd get to the haystack. I'd unhitch the horse, put it on the jackson fork. It really worked me hard. It was a teaching experience in good hard work.

I stayed here in Upalco most of the time with my half sister, Frant Woodard. She had a family of seven boys and one girl. She was a wonderful woman, kind and good natured. She loved her children very much. She was a fine mother and homemaker, with what she had to do with. I loved Frant and her children.

When I was about 15, I went to Sunnyside near Price and shoveled coal. I went with Dick Mitchell, the Williams Brothers, Elvin and Sam.

Employment sent us to Carson, Nevada on an ice job, running a chipping machine. One hundred-twenty-five men bunked in one house.

After the job we hopped the train (called railroad



DeAnn, Bell and babe, Percy Potts.

bums). At this time we nearly starved to death. We finally got a job in Evanston, Wyoming, on the Railroad. They called us Gandy Dancers. We worked thirty days, got our paychecks, hopped the train back to Ogden. I worked there in a feed yard for awhile.

The other boys went to Idaho, I came home for the summer.

I got work on a ranch in the Book Cliff Mountains with the Carrell Boys Elden, Wallace, and Fred.

My dream had come true, I bought my first saddle from Uncle Jim Carrell for $20.00 on Jawbone (Jawbone means pay when you can). I took it to Frant's that night. I put strings, finders, cinches and greased it good with mutton tallows. Frant's little boys helped, we really had a good time.

I bought a horse from Claude Iorge, on Jawbone also a little down. I got some of my mothers quilts, and left for the Book Cliff Ranch.

It was the Myrup sheep and cattle ranch. I had worked there for a long time. One man was coming to Upalco. I was young, and so scared to ask the boss for some money, so I could send it down to Uncle Jim for the saddle but I finally did. Things I did on the ranch were, freight for the company, herd sheep, plowed, put up hay. I worked all jobs on the ranch.

The boss had trouble with one of the sheep herders. I was left with the sheep. Before I left the sheep herd I was really doing good $3.00 a day - $90.00 a month. I was in good with the boss, I really enjoyed my work. I worked at the Myrup Ranch for eight years. When I started to work I only got $65.00 a month.

On my first trip home a man, Nels Jenson from Denmark, wanted my saddle. I sold it to him for $40.00. I fixed myself a saddle out of a quilt, made stirrups out of a rope, then rode one hundred miles to Myton the Leading Town.

I bought the best saddle in town from John Keele for $60.00. It was the first time I ever went to a Barber shop. The Barber's name was Peanut Marchant. He had a shop under the old Myton Bank. He cut our hair and cleaned us up.

When I got back to Lake Fork, stopped at Claude and My sister Irene's. Wilma was just born. Paid them for the horse they were sure glad for the money.

I spent the winter with Frant and my Father. In 1919 I fed cattle for Jed Woodard for $60.00 a month during the winter. This also fed my three horses. It was called the Leota Cattle Assocation.

I bought ten acres and a house from Claude and Irene. It cost $500.00. That was alot of money. I sold the house for a $125.00. They moved off the place. I bought eight acres from Azim, my brother. My father gave me twenty acres. It was all sagebrush and rocks. My father didn't want the ground.

I met Novella Carrell in 1918. I remember her as being young and pretty. She was tall and slim and 90 lbs. She had beautiful hair and a good personality. She spoke to everyone. She could cook, sew, and everything else a homemaker could do. I got a job on the Wolf Creek road making $2.00 a day and my board.

REED AND JOYLEEN POTTS CLAYBURN

I was born in Upalco June 15, 1932, to Percy and Novella Carrell Potts, during the time the United States was in a depression.

I am grateful for this area, because I grew up with a secure feeling. This helped set the foundation for me and my family to follow.

I always knew the love of my parents, my sister Vivian, and brother, Junior (Al). I also remember the love and little kind things my grandfather George Potts did for me.

I remember living in a log cabin that always smelled good, with fresh baked bread and good things to eat. It was always so clean--even the board floors shined.

Joyleen and Reed Clayburn

I remember the great example of my parents and the good teachings I received as a child.

Upalco was an exciting place to live. In the summer, there was a neat swimming hole in Class C Canal, where we would swim and get baptized. It seemed like there was always a crowd there swimming. We would also play on the hillside and build rock play houses. We also had plenty of horses to ride. The hill to Bluebell was a favorite sleigh riding place during the winter, and we would ice skate on the canal until we were nearly frozen before we finally came home.

Our Church house was always busy with Sunday School and Sacrament meetings on Sunday, and many other activities during the week. When I was a child, I always thought I had the best teachers in the whole church. During the week there was Relief Society, Primary, picture shows, rollerskating, dancing, games and basketball after M.I.A.

I really loved the bell on top of the church house that would ring out, so all could be to church on time.

Our Upalco school house was closed the year I went to the fifth grade. A lot of people were upset, but I was glad when the yellow bus came to pick us up, because I had been the only girl in my class with five boys. We always had good bus drivers, that let us sing and talk and have a good time on our way to school and home.

I really loved Altamont school, and I became loyal and true to it. I graduated with the Class of 1950, and had the greatest classmates anyone could ever have. We all worked together to make Altamont the very best.

June 5, 1950, I married Reed Clayburn of Bridgeland in the Salt Lake Temple. We made our home in Bridgeland, and became the parents of four children: Amy Lou - now married to Redge Palmer and lives in Upalco with her family of four daughters (Michelle, Mindy, Cherie, and Nataley); Gary --now married to Debra Lindsay and lives in Bridgeland with his family of two children (Dee--who passed away June 5, 1985 of leukemia, and Tina Marie); Ann --now married to Roger Chapman and lives in Roosevelt with her family of three children (Ryan, and twins Kassey and Christopher); and Cherie -- now married to Len Frandsen and lives in Roosevelt with her family of twins, Chay and Tyson.

My life has been good. We have always been active members of the L.D.S. Church. It's great having our family close to us so we can enjoy our grandchildren.

CLAIR AND CAROLEE POTTS MILES

Carolee Potts Miles is the fourth daughter of Leland Potts and Nettie May Page. I was born June 10, 1942, in Woodland, Summit Co., Utah. When I was three years old my parents moved to Upalco where they had bought a ranch.

As a child I was my dad's shadow. I always enjoyed being with him riding horses and cowboying. I broke my first horse before I ever started school.

I attended school in Altamont except for the second grade when they bused us to the old Altonah school because of over crowding at Altamont. I graduated from high school in 1960, and attended the Salt Lake Technical College the following year, graduating in 1961 as a Licensed Practical Nurse. I went to work at the Roosevelt Hospital until I married Clair Miles on November 9, 1962, in the Manti Temple.

Joey Miles, 2 months old.

The Clair Miles family.

Clair Miles was born March 30, 1941, in Mt. Emmons, Utah to Fay E. Miles and Alice Crosby at the home of LaVon and Bernece Atwood. He was raised in Mt. Home, attending elementary school there until he was 11 years old when the school was closed and moved to Altamont. He graduated from Altamont High School in 1959, and attended Snow College the next year. In 1960, he was called to serve a mission to the Northern Central States for two years. Upon returning home in the fall of 1962, he and Carolee decided they had been apart long enough and were married.

We first lived in Mt. Home, Utah where Clair drove school bus, was custodian for the L.D.S. church, and helped on his dad's ranch.

Our first son, Leland Clair, was born December 22, 1963 in Vernal, Utah.

In the spring of 1965 we moved to Upalco with my parents and that fall moved to Logan where Clair attended

Utah State University, graduating in 1968. Our second son, Dee Edward, was born March 10, 1968 in Vernal, Utah. After graduation, we moved to Mt. Home and Clair taught school at Roosevelt Elementary and Todd Elementary for three years.

In April 1971, my father died. My mother needed help with the cattle so we went to live with her in Altamont. Clair went to work on the Bookmobile in June.

Upon my brother returning from his mission, we purchased a trailer and went to live in Upalco on the old George Potts place.

Our daughter, Analisa, was born July 27, 1974 in Roosevelt, Utah.

In November 1984, Clair went to work for the Duchesne County Roads. We still live in Upalco where we also raise cattle.

Our son Lee married Sally Joe Thacker, daughter of Ralph and Sharon Thacker, on June 28, 1984 in the West Jordan Temple. They are now living in Upalco and Lee is working on the Rock Creek Dam for Tyger Construction Co. as a Diesel Mechanic. Their son, Leland Joe, was born May 27, 1985 in the Roosevelt Hospital.

ALBERT AND WANDA ARLENE SNYDER POTTS

I, Wanda Arlene Snyder, was born July 9 at Wellington, Utah to Elva Hill and Robert William Snyder. When I was two years old we moved to Altonah, Utah. We lived on the Snyder Ranch for about six years then we moved to a small two roomed house just below the Altonah Cemetery. At this time, my Father was called on a second mission leaving mother with ten children, two girls and eight boys, and a farm to run. I remember Dad building bunk beds in the one room and the boys slept there. Lucy and I slept on a small army cot in the kitchen. We had a table, chairs, cook stove, a small cupboard in the kitchen part. Mother had a small cot in the other room with the boys. I never remember any cross words in our home. All I can remember is lots of love and my eight brothers treating me like a princess. Lucy, my only sister, was like a mother to me. She often told me that when I was a girl, her prayers had been answered and I know she took care of me as though I was her own little girl. I have lots of fond memories of her and my eight brothers.

When Dad got home from his mission, he bought a farm with a four roomed house and we stayed there,

Back row: Bonnie, Tammy, DeAnn, Alene and Terri. Middle row: Bert, Arlene, Albert and Jenece. Front row: Twins, Maylene and Angalene.

milking cows and doing farm work until the boys started leaving to get married. Lucy got married and then the war broke out. Five of the boys went into the service, leaving Dad, Mother, Ted and I at the Farm. The strain of the boys going into the service and being sent overseas caused Dad to have a stroke paralyzing his one side. He was unable to farm, so we sold it to Fishers and he moved us up to Altonah. He became the Postmaster there. I helped him as an assistant until I got married. I graduated from Altamont High School in 1943. I worked as a secretary at the Altonah Creamery for a year and by that time the war was over. I married Albert Potts on December 31, 1945 at Woodland, Utah. His Uncle Lee Potts was the Bishop at that time and he married us. We lived at Upalco where we started building our house. Al worked at the Sweet Clover Creamery. He drove milk truck for about three years before he went to College. We moved up to Logan and he went to Utah State University.

DeAnn, born March 12, 1948, our first child was one year old when Al entered College. Our second child, Bonnie Lynn was born November 15, 1951 at Logan. We lived in a little round quonset hut along with other college students. There were two families to a hut, a door on each side with a wall between the building. We have lots of fond memories and made lots of friends who we still keep in contact with.

As soon as Al graduated, he was called back into the Army as a 2nd Lieutenant during the Korean War. The two girls and I went to Fort Lee Virginia with him. We lived on the Army Base. About one year later he was able to get an honorable release.

We moved to Duchesne, where he took a job as an elementary principal for two years. Then he taught two years of Shop in Duchesne. We added two more daughters, Jenece, born December 24, 1953 and Alene, born December 7, 1955, to our family. Each year as school let out, Al took a position as a Forest Ranger so 15 summers were spent at Moon Lake and Yellowstone.

When he transferred to Altamont working as a Shop Teacher, we moved back into our home and started building again, adding more rooms on. Al then moved to the elementary and has taught there since. He has been teaching for 33 years. We've now added five more children to our family. Terri Lee - born March 21, 1962, Tammy Lou - born August 21, 1963, and Bert Al - born February 4, 1967. Ending with twin girls, Maylene and Angelene, born March 21, 1969. Bert is presently serving a mission in Minneapolis, Minnesota.

Al and I have had many positions in the Church. He served as Scout Master for many years and earned the Silver Beaver Award. He was Bishop for five years at Altamont, and Adult Sunday School Teacher for five years and is now a Stake Missonary.

I worked as a Blazer Teacher, teaching the 11 year old boys for six years. Then five years as a Primary President. Four years as a Homemaking Counselor in the Relief Society. Three years as a CTR teacher in Primary. I have a strong testimony of the Gospel. We do have the true Church and I've enjoyed working at the different organizations. We're proound of our family and the many grandchildren we have and the many more that are coming.

GEORGE AND ELDORA POTTS FAMILY

George Potts had been working in the mines at Park City Utah, he and his family living there. He had been injured, and hospitalized for some time. Deciding they needed a change, the family moved back to Woodland Utah. Leaving his family here he traveled to the Uintah Basin, where his brother-in-law Ted Howells had homesteaded. He planted a crop, and in June of that year returned to Woodland for his family.

Eldora had already raised one family, who were all married. George had a son by a previous marriage, Azim. He and Eldora had three children. Two sons, Percy and Leland, and one daughter Irene. These were the family members moving to the Basin.

Eldora had been baking, cooking, and making butter for the trip. She had a reputation for doing all of these things well.

The day came to start out, they went as far as the snow the first day, being accompanied by a close friend Fred Peterson, who was helping them through the snow. They camped in a tent the first night, and started over the snow while it was still frozen. The snow was deep, and they struggled through it with much difficulty. The second night they arrived at Tabiona, and were invited to stay with George's cousin's home Rob. Mitchies family enjoyed visiting and sharing bread, milk, and radishes with them. Leaving the next morning, they were able to cross the Duchesne River which was in a flood. Proceded on their way going over Blue Bench to the Lake Fork River. This also was in flood. They had to detour down further where there was a bridge.

They finally arrived at their destination which was the Ted Howell's Homestead. They lived here, in the Howell's granary for the rest of the summer. They pulled weeds, hoed corn, helped take care of the crops, pigs and cows.

The Fourth of July arrived, and the few settlers got together for a celebration. They built a bowery, of trees and willows. They had a very good time playing baseball, eating

George and Eldora Potts

lunch. They made a barrel of lemonade, which everybody enjoyed.

One man that George met that day was Ren Pitt. On finding that George hadn't picked a homestead, he invited him up to his place the next day. Ren lived on the edge of the hill as far north as he could get in the lakefork area. They did go up the next day, and the two couples walked down through the sagebrush and picked a spot for their homestead. George made a trip to Vernal to file on this piece of land.

From this time on, every spare minute was spent working on their home. George cut poles, went to the sawmill for lumber, cleared brush, all working hard during this summer. It was quite a holiday when all the family would spend the whole day working in this manner. The children would grub brush, and burn it, and were urged on by George, telling them that as soon as things were ready they would move up. George made trips back to Woodland to get windows and doors and he and his wife went back to sell her home. One trip was made to bring their cows back. The boys walked back driving the cows.

They stayed through the summer at the Howell's place. When he had his cabin made with the help of Ren Pitt, who had helped him frame up the building. He put shingles on the roof, a double floor, with paper and boards on the walls. it was a warm comfortable house except when the wind blew.

George had to bring his crops up from the Howell place and it took him until quite late in the fall to get this all done. He had built a cellar and granary. As he would bring up a load of corn his wife and children would shuck it and put it into the granary. He built a corral for his cows and a yard for his hay. His cows were turned on the flat to graze during the day.

The Potts family were pretty well off compared to some of the other families. They had their cellar filled with potatoes, carrots, cabbage, beets, onions, and beans. They had their own flour and George had pigs to kill for meat. Eldora had dried corn and other food so they were able to help their neighbors somewhat.

They went to the Palmer school for Church, and the kids went there for school. The first year Irene stayed with her sister, Francis Woodard, for a while. After November the folks were afraid to have her wallk across the flats in the cold. There wasn't much social life, but the families did go sleigh riding, visiting with neighbors. The second winter was more social, they took turns entertaining their neighbors. The Potts family remember with pleasure when it was their turn. With Eldora's cooking and the hospitable feeling everyone enjoyed it very much.

The children remember going to school in a house moved up from the flat, a deserted shack, which stood about the head of Thackers lane. They went there one year and then a newschool was built.

Eldora sold eggs and butter, and while the canal was being dug, she had quite a market for her produce. She was very industrious, as was George and together they made a comfortable home.

Eldora's health was not good and she often felt bad, but she was not a complainer, and she continued with her duties, at home and in the church. She was a counselor in the Relief Society, in the first organized branch of Lakefork. Her health continued to deteriorate, and was taken to consult with a doctor in Kamas. He told her she had Diabetes and he thought bed rest would help her. She was left at her daughters place through the winter. She became very homesick, and her family missed her very much. Irene had to quit school to take over the household duties. The School Teacher was boarding with them, and Irene's cooking was not very good. Miss Josephine Thompson the School Teacher could not cook at all. After Eldora left Miss Thompson had to wash her own clothes, and look after herself, so she only stayed until after Christmas. They had a washer which had to be turned by hand, which was probably the latest thing out at this time. They also had to turn the churn by hand, as this job fell to the children, they well remember it.

The children of George and Eldora Potts: Percy, Azim and Irene.

Eldora finally came home in February, but she had not improved very much. One of her older daughters came back with her to take care of her. This daughter had three children, Edward, Olaf, and Modenia. She and George didn't get along too well, but they kept the peace.

One day in May Eldora was going with Mrs. Edith Mathews, to deliver some wheat, which the Relief Society sisters had collected. They were going to lend it out to the farmers to plant, and would then collect interest on it. The wheat was stored in George's granary. Eldora went to put on her jacket, and she felt something sting her arm. She was in a hurry and didn't pay any attention to the sting (probaly wouldn't have made much difference if she had). When she

George Potts

came home it was very painful. It continued to get worse, in spite of all they could do for it. She finally realized she wasn't going to get better, so she told her husband goodbye, and told him her wishes concerning a funeral and burial. They did everything they could for her, finally locating a doctor. He lanced the sting, but the infection had become too bad, and she died. They carried out her wishes and took her to Woodland for burial. It was a difficult and very hard trip over the snow, and they were all exhausted when they arrived. Her father was still alive, and they took her to his house until the funeral. They buried her in the Woodland Cemetery.

From this point the family fell apart. It was as if it had lost their ancor. When they came back it was hard for them to even go into the house. A kind neighbor, Gladys Orr came and helped them through this first homecoming.

In the fall George took his children back to Woodland to stay with his parents. Irene stayed with her Aunt Matilda, and sister Maude. Percy stayed with his sister Maude and Leland stayed with his grandmother.

While they were away, school was held in their home.

When George came back in the spring he started to build a new house. A house with two stories. George's house was painted the only painted house in the flat at this time. He finished this house and sold it shortly afterward. George built a granary in a new location and he and the boys lived in this. Percy spent a lot of time with his sister, Francis Woodard, and worked everywhere he could find anything to do, starting at a very early age. George started to build another house, and both Percy and Leland helped him whenever they could. Percy went herding sheep, and was away from home a lot. Irene came back home for awhile, but she soon left home to get married. She married Claude Iorg December 20, 1917. George finished up his house and remarried. Lavina Huntsman was his third wife. She was a widow who didn't have any children.

They lived the rest of George's life here in this house.

One morning on the 12 of December 1949, George went up the ditch to get a stream of water for his livestock. He walked about a mile up the ditch, on reaching the headgate, he was bending over to open the gate when he had a heart attack and died, falling over into the ditch. He was not missed until night time. A search party found him. He was 83 years old. He was taken back to Woodland and buried by his first and second wife, Kate Duncan Potts and Eldora Lefler Rose Potts.

Percy married Novela Carrell, from Upalco and Leland married Nettie Page fron Francis Utah. Lavina his third wife went away to Ferran Utah to live with her sister and was later buried by her first husband at the Ferron Cemetery.

LORENZO AND KATE PITT

Ren Pitt as he was known to the people around the area, and his wife Kate, were one of the first homesteaders, in the Upalco site. They built the first cabin, on the flat. It was west of the town on the edge of the hill. They had no close neighbors, and it was very lonely. Kate told me once when the Indians went on the warpath, and escaped from the Reservation around Fort Duchesne, they were headed up toward Moonlake. Up through the flat, they went all in war paint and feathers. She was very frightened. A few of them stopped at their place and wanted food. She didn't have much but was afraid not to give them something. She gave them what she had. Later they saw the soldiers go bring the Indians back.

Kate and Ren had no children, they were in their middle years, and adopted a boy, named Dez. Later when Dez was nearly grown, they adopted another boy. Elwood Woodard, was a small boy when his mother died, his dad didn't know what to do with so small a boy, so he let them have him.

They were very good to the boys, and both the boys loved them dearly.

Ren helped several men pick their homesteads. My Grandfather was one of these people. Ren and Kate were anxious to have closer neigbors and helped many of the settlers build their homes.

They lived one winter in the Dave Richardson home, which is the cabin restored by the D.U.P., and still stands in Upalco. In the spring they moved their cabin down into the town center. It probably stood where the old church house stood, which is where Tom and Jean Thacker's home now stands. He later built the house that still stands on the Williams property.

Ren was a gruff abrupt speaking man, and many people have told me as children, they were frightened of him. I remember him with a heart of gold, and much fondness. He was always uncle to me and I sat on his lap many times. Kate was a gentle person with much love to give to anyone.

In about 1925 they sold their homestead and moved to Jensen, Utah. Ren died there, and Kate lived her last years in Duchesne.

Elwood was a teenager when Kate died. Both boys are dead now.

JESSE AND MINNIE PECTOL

Minnie's two brothers, James H. and Leo Alfred Carrell sent us some papers about the Uintah Basin, telling

Jesse Leroy and Minnie Alveretta Carrell Pectol.

us this was such a wonderful country, so Jesse and Minnie Pectol left Wayne County and headed for Lake Fork, Utah. (now Upalco)

We moved by wagon and drove our cows two hundred miles. We traveled three days with cows then decided to go on and let the boys bring them. We arrived in Lake Fork on June 9, 1917.

We had some very nice horses. Dr. Enoch always came for me to take him to the places he couldn't go in a car.

The first school house the community built was a rock one. It was really nice for those days. They also held church in it.

Later the community decided that they wanted to build a new church house and amusement hall. Jesse was chosen as head of the finance committee and secretary.

Jesse took two teams and his two nephew's Elden Guy and Wallace Carrell and they went into the Uintah Mountains to load the lumber for the building. They left in November and returned at the end of February.

It did not take the community long to build the chapel and when this was completed they once again put Jesse in charge of finance to raise money for the piano. Jesse ran a picture show and a skating rink and almost everything that they had to work with in those days. In 7 days they raised $25.00 for the piano. That was a lot of money in those days.

Jesse Leroy Pectol Minnie Alveretta Carrell Pectol

In August 1918 Jane Carrell, a sister-in-law, passed away. Later they learned that she had the dreaded disease, the flu. There were a lot of people who became sick from the flu but the well ones pitched in and everyone helped. The people were out of food, medicine and wood. Jesse harnessed the horses and went to go after wood even though he had the flu. A couple of other men helped him.

His brother-in-law died of the flu within the week and so did John William Carrell.

Jesse and Minnie farmed for several years and Jesse drove truck, and did some machine work. He also sheered sheep and ran the picture show and the skating rink to help support his family.

Jesse went to Salt Lake and bought a thrasher machine for Mr. Murphy and ran it for about three years while Mr. Frank War helped.

In 1923 Jesse drove the stage from Upalco to Salt Lake City over Wolf Creek Pass for two years.

Then Jesse sold cars to T.W. Naylor a Studebaker Company in Salt Lake City and U.J. Rice Cheverolet in Myton. In one month and a half Jesse made somewhat of a record. He sold 20 cars for Studebaker and 22 new Chevrolets.

Jesse bought and delivered 11,000 pounds of turkeys to Salt Lake City. Jesse bought a new Chevrolet Truck, that was 1927. He then received a contract of hauling wool from Wayne County to Sevier County. Jeff Matthews also worked with him.

That spring we had the same contract hauling wool. Bill Harris of Myton went with me. Jesse freighted and hauled coal for a few years. Jesse also took a course in criminal detective of which he did not complete. Then he took a course in pertillion measurement in finger print and classification for which he had a job offered to him in the state penitentiary in Canon City, Colorado, but with a family of small children he was unable to move there. Then he took a course in electric engineering which he completed.

Jesse repaired motors, generators, flat irons and all kinds of work on automobiles and wired houses. He made out a list of all needed equipment to be put in an electric plant and distribution systems to be installed in Wayne County, but the drought came and a depression with it.

In 1935 Jesse leased an Indian farm in Arcadia and they farmed that for one year and then leased another farm in a different part of Arcadia. They took out a government loan to help us get started. Jesse's boys were old enough by then and with hard work they prospered.

While Jesse was in the hospital they had 50 head of sheep and 2 heifers stolen.

While living in Lake Fork soon to become Upalco they had nine children born to them. Lillian in Lake Fork, then Ina, Fon, Phillip, Zada, LaVena and LaVina (twins), Max and Sylvinia also twins. All of these children were born in the same home.

Virgia E. married Dee Moroni Rees on the 31st of March, 1933. They had 8 children: La Rita, Jimmie Dee, Ronald Alma, Patrick and Patricia (twins), Richard Jesse, Dennis Moroni and Joseph Darwin. They lived in Upalco and later moved to Roosevelt. Virgia passed away on the

5th of August, 1963 and is buried in the Upalco Cemetery.

Zella A. married Floyd Elbert Mitchell on the 20th of June, 1932. They had one daughter Mary Lunn. Floyd died and Zella married Ernie Green. Zella died on the 3rd of August 1965 and is buried in the Ocean View Cemetery in Eureka, California.

Alvin J. married Wilma Bowden on the 8th of May, 1938. They lived in Arcadia. Their children are Connie, Voctor, Karon, Judy and Lester J. Alvin and Wilma reside in Eureka, California.

Lillian E. married Charles Mecham on the 7th of September 1937. They have 4 daughters, Joanne, Lucille (deceased), Shirley and Vickie Lee, Lillian and Chuck live in Klammath Falls, Oregon.

Ina D. married Clarence Woodard on the 6th of July 1937. They have 2 daughters, Betty Lee and La Rae. They herded sheep for a while and had a ranch in Pleasant Valley. They later moved to Washington and then back to Myton. They now run a ranch in Ibapah, Utah.

Fon W. married Florence Bell Babcock on the 24th of Decemter 1939. They have 7 children, Leroy Fon, Blaine Even, Max W., Beverly Jean, Don Wayne, Fonetta and Fonda I. who are both deceased twins. They lived in Arcadia, then in Pleasant Valley before moving to Blue Lake, California. Max W. was the 3rd child born in the new Roosevelt Hospital. After 30 years they moved to Altamont and are now residing in Roosevelt with two of their sons and family Leroy and Blaine.

Phillip Brent married Audrey Prescott on the 9th of April 1944. They have 5 children: Carol, Brent, Bert, Gail and Gregg. They lived in Hamal before moving to the Basin then in Provo and are now residing in Blue Lake, California.

Zada married Alvin E. Brummett in the 8th of August, 1941. They have 1 daughter Doris Ann. They lived in Arcadia and then moved to Mountain Nutters Ranch, later moving to Arcata, California. Zada now resides in Tooele, Utah with her new husband Grant Nelson. Alvin is deceased.

LaVena married Elwood Woodard on the 8th of May 1946. They moved to Korbel, California. They have 3 children, Eileen, Rosanna and Gary. Elwood passed away and Lavena now lives in Eureka, California with her husband Harold Howard.

LaVina died the day she was born and is LaVena's twin sister.

Max and Sylvinia lived long enough to receive a name and a blessing. Max was named by Jim Carrell and Sylvinia by Sister Murphy because Minnie was sick.

Jesse Leroy Pectol passed away on the 7th of May 1962 while serving his second walking mission.

Minnie Alveretta Carrell Pectol passed away on the 4th of September 1977. They are both buried in the Ocean View Cemetery in Eureka, California.

Although they had left the Basin to work in the lumber industry in northern California, their heirs continued to stay in the Basin. Minnie's remaining sister still lives in Upalco, Novella Potts. Several of the immediate family members are buried in the Upalco Cemetery.

VERA ORR SCOTT

I was born September 26, 1923, the first child of Wm. Amos Orr and Ursula May Mitchell Orr. My Grandmother, Jennie Orr, was the mid-wife. I was born in my home - a two-room house on a ranch three and one-half miles northwest of Upalco. I went to school at Upalco through the first six grades. We stayed most of the winter with Grandma Orr, who lived next to the school.

In 1935, we moved to Nyssa, Oregon. I was eleven at the time. That fall, we started school in Nyssa. We walked two miles to the bus stop. 1937 was a real cold winter. Sometimes the children would cry from the cold as they waited for the bus. Our eye-lashes would be white with frost. One day the wind started blowing and it was drifting snow, so they let school out at noon. When we got off the bus, it was so cold and the snow was drifted so deep that Mr. Benson, a man who lived nearby and had two children, had everyone come in. There were about 15 of us in a two-room house. A senior boy who lived about four miles walked home and stopped and told the other parents where the kids were. At about 10:30 the next morning, my father came with a team and wagon and took everyone home.

During my teen years, I earned money in the summer thinning beets for school expenses and clothes. It was difficult to work and go to school at the same time, but most of the farm kids had to help.

In 1941, my senior year, World War II broke out. The spring after I graduated, my dad set up a contract for me to go to business school in Boise, Idaho. I lived with a family by the name of Johnson and worked for my board and

Vera Orr Scott and Elmer L. Scott.

room. The Johnson family had three children. I worked there until February, 1943.

Two weeks after I started school, Elmer Scott started. There were only three or four young men in the school and 150 women. When I returned back to school after Thanksgiving, we became engaged. We were married February 14, 1943, by Bishop Otto Petterson. Elmer had only been working two weeks when we got married. He had a job in the Circulation Department of the Idaho Statesman. Our first child, Norman Lee Scott was born October, 1943.

April, 1947, Betty Lou Scott was born. In March of 1948, the paper sent us back to Payette. We rented, but purchased some land and started to build a home. We built what we planned to be a double garage later and moved in. We were, however, to add on to this and make it our home. October, 1948, our third child was born, Geraldine Scott. Fern Elaine Scott, our fourth child was born in May, 1950.

In 1956, I started working for the Idaho Canning Company, in the office. I was there until 1958, when I went to work for First Security Bank. Our fifth child, Shirley Ann was born in October, 1958, when I quit working. I worked there until July, 1973, when I was transferred to Boise, Idaho. Elmer's job had transferred him to Idaho. We made our home in Meridian, Idaho.

Elmer died May 2, 1981, of a heart attack. After Elmer's death I continued to work at the bank. I also became very active in church work and joined the Meridian Chapter of Eastern Star.

WILLIAM ORR AND URSULA MITCHELL ORR

William Orr was born by the Provo River, up from Woodland, Utah, on August 31, 1900, to James Orr and Mary Jane Cummings Orr.

When he was six years old, he started to school at the Bench Creek School. His teacher was Ben Pack. In the spring, his family moved to Price, Utah, where he went to the second grade. His family then moved to Vernal, Utah, where they lived for two years. Father had a Rawleigh's route. From Vernal, they homesteaded on the Lake Fork River.

Ursula May Mitchell was born August 29, 1906, in Kamas, Summit County, Utah, to Nathanel Afred Mitchell and Susan Hicks Mitchell. She was the third child and the oldest girl. They moved from Kamas when she was ten. They left on the first of July. It took them four days and three nights to make the trip to the Uintah Basin. They arrived at Lake Fork, at her grandparents' house, very tired from the long journey.

She met William Orr on July 4, 1922, on the church steps in Upalco. On July 24th, there was a dance in Mt. Emmons. Her mother was ready to go home, but she didn't want to go yet, so Bill said he would take her home. They were married February 12, 1923, at her folks' home, at Upalco, Utah, by Bishop E.B. Murphy. After they were married, they lived with Bill's parents for a short time. They moved to a two-room shanty on the William's place for a few months. Then they moved to the ranch. Bill and his oldest brother Dave, tore down a house that was below the hill and moved it up on the bench where they built a two-room cabin. Their first child was born here on September 26, 1923, with Bill's mother as midwife. They named the baby Vera May Orr. On January 7, 1925, a second daughter was born and she was named Virginia Orr. William Lamar was born February 3, 1927. Thomas Ray was born November 12, 1928, and Nathan James on March 29, 1931.

Nathan Orr, Virginia Orr Cleaver, Lamar Orr and Vera Orr Scott.

On December 1, 1933, they took their family to the Salt Lake Temple to be sealed to each other.

In January 1935, they went to Idaho Falls, Idaho, to look at land. They came home and in February went to Nyssa, Oregon, and purchased forty acres under the Owyee project between Nyssa and Adrian, eleven miles from Nyssa in what is now Sunset Valley.

In March that year, they put all their belongings in a trailer then pulled behind their car, and with their five children, left for Oregon. It took them five days to get to Oregon. They landed there Saturday, the day before Easter. They crossed the river and pitched a tent on the bank of the Snake River, on the Oregon side, and stayed there five days. Then they bought a cow and moved to the land they had bought. It was covered with sagebrush.

Bill got a job for a farmer down closer to the Owhyee River for a $1 a day and a house to live in. They stayed there until they were able to build a place of their own. At first it was just one large room, but later they put in a partition and made two rooms. After they moved in, Bill and his brother-in-law, Alfred Mitchell, began to clear the land. They remained there and farmed the land until 1954.

When they first arrived in Oregon, there was a small branch of the Later-day Saint Church in Nyssa. In a few years it was made a ward. Ursula was always active. Then a

Ursula Mitchell Orr

William (Bill) Orr

branch was organized in the Owhee District. Ursula was president of the Primary, and later president of the Relief Society, and chorister of the Sunday School. It was soon made a ward.

In the year of 1951, they had an auction, selling their cows and farm equipment. They then moved to Hermingston, Oregon. Bill worked in an ammunition dump until 1954. At this time, they had a large lay-off at the ammunition dump, so they moved to Richland, Washington, where Bill worked at General Electric.

In 1954, their son Thomas Ray was drowned. This really upset Ursula as it took the body eleven days to surface. They lived in Richland until 1965,when Bill retired from General Electric. They then moved back to Nyssa,Oregon, this time purchasing a home in town.

In February 1984, Ursula had a heart attack. Since that time her health has not been good. She has spent her time making quilts or afghans for all of her grandchildren, also trying to make her granddaughters punch pictures.

At this date, they have 27 grandchildren and 52 great-grandchildren.

JAMES AND JENNY ORR

James Orr was born August 22, 1862, the fourth child of David and Isabella Galbraith Orr, in Ballybog, Hillbow County Down, Ireland.

When he was 16 years old, he and his older brother came to the United States with their mother's younger brother. They spent a year in Indiana working their uncle's farm, and then moved on to Chicago, Illinois, where they worked at the stock yards. The brother returned to Ireland as he stood to inherit the family farm and Jim drifted west to the Kansas Prairie, where he took a preemption claim on a homestead. Later, he moved on to Colorado during the gold rush years there. He was driving an ore wagon with a six-horse team at the Hilltop Mine in Cripple Creek, when he met Mary Jane (Jenny) Cummings.

Mary Jane was orphaned at a very young age. She was put in a Catholic Orphanage in East St. Louis, Missouri. In later years, she went back and tried to find out something of her parents. They were believed to be John and Mary Cummings, immigrants from Southern Ireland. John was killed in a fall from the scaffolding in the steel mill, and Mary died soon after from childbirth complications.

When she was young, she was taken from the orphanage by a couple named Flanagan, as a companion for their daughter. When Mrs. Flanagan died, her mother Mrs. Tellman, took both girls. She stayed there until she was 18 years old, at which time she went to live with a family named Scott. Mrs. Scott was very kind and taught her to cook and keep house. Later, she went to work for a family named Thompson. They had one small boy named Blish, whom she became very attached to. Mr. Thompson was a railroad man and had to travel west with the expanding railroad. Jenny was hired as a companion to Mrs. Thompson, as there was seldom any white women where he was working. They had their own car and travelled and lived in it. They went from St. Louis. MO to Texas. One of the places Jenny talked about there was Coyote Springs. From there she moved west to Colorado Springs, Colorado, where she worked as a chambermaid in a hotel that had mineral baths and water. Later, she went to Cripple Creek to work as a cook for a family named Peart; this is where she was when she met Jim Orr.

Back row: James Orr and Jenny Orr. Front row: Leslie Orr and Dave Orr.

Jenny had purchased two lots in North Salt Lake City, Utah. She decided to move there, so they were married in Breckenridge, CO, in St. Mary's Catholic Church in November of 1892, and came on to Salt Lake by train. Upon arrival here, they both went to work at Wasatch Hot Springs, a resort which was near the ground Jenny owned. The following August, their first child was born, David John. From there they moved to Peoa, where Jim operated Rob Young's Ranch. Their second son, Leslie James Orr was born here. A couple of years later, they rented a house in Wanship and moved there where there was medical help for Jenny at the birth of their third child, Byron Hugh. He was born prematurely and only lived about a month. They then filed for a relinquished homestead up the canyon in Woodland, Utah. Here their first daughter, Gladys May was born in May of 1898. In August of 1900, another son, William Amos, was born, and a daughter, Thelma Elizabeth, was born in 1902. She died of spinal meningitis just before her second birthday. They left the homestead and moved down to a cabin in Elkhorn where Jim and some other men were prospecting for a silver mine in Vallejo Canyon, on the opposite side of the mountain from Park City. Jim received a severe injury in an explosion at this time. He was ill for a long time and his health was never good after this.

The family moved back to Woodland where the people were very kind to them. In September, 1906, another

Front row: Leslie, Bill and Gladys Orr. Back row: David and Jenny Orr.

daughter was stillborn. The baby was named Maria. The family then moved to Price, Utah, where a son was born to them in September, 1907. The baby was named Thomas - he was premature and died at birth. Then they moved to Vernal, Utah, where they leased a farm in Ashley Ward.

In 1909, they homesteaded 160 acres on the Lake Fork River, about three miles south of what was to become the town of Mt. Emmons. They cut cottonwood logs in a canyon on the south side of the river and built a log house. This became a gathering place for the young people. There was a swimming hole in the river and a swing in one of the big trees that swung out over the water. They lived there and farmed until 1924. During this time, Leslie and Gladys were both married. Jenny also worked as a midwife and practical nurse.

They bought a piece of ground about a block west of the Upalco church house and across the street from the school house. They numbered the logs in the house and dismantled it, hauled it to Upalco, an rebuilt it. William married after they moved to Upalco. Jim died in December, 1928 of pneumonia. He was buried in the Upalco Cemetery. After Jim's death, Jenny rented rooms to school teachers and worked as a midwife and practical nurse to support herself. Gladys died in 1932 of typhoid fever, leaving children. David married in 1939.

Jenny continued to live here until her health became bad in about 1941. She then purchased a small house in Mt. Emmons near Leslie where she lived for a few years. After her health got too bad to live alone, she lived alternately with Leslie and Bill's family. She died in March, 1956 and was buried next to Jim in the Upalco Cemetery.

ROY LEON AND WYNNELLE STEWART VANCE

Roy Leon Vance was born 7 April, 1925 to Thomas Ezra and Minerva Peterson Vance in Fairview, Sanpete County, Utah.

I was educated in the North Sanpete School District. Fairview Elementary, Fairview Jr. High, and North Sanpete High at Mt. Pleasant. I was always interested in sports. After graduating from school I went in the army for three years until the war ended.

Roy Leon Vance

Wynnette Stewart Vance

I married Wynnelle Stewart 27 June 1946 in the Manti Temple. We lived in Salt Lake for 29 years. I worked in the auto industry during that period.

In 1973 we purchased property in Upalco from Faye Jensen, her husband was Hyrum Jensen, who was deceased. I began working at the Altamont Elementary School in

The Paul Vance family. Back row: Paul Leon. Front row: Jesse, Linda, Kevin (on lap) and Michael.

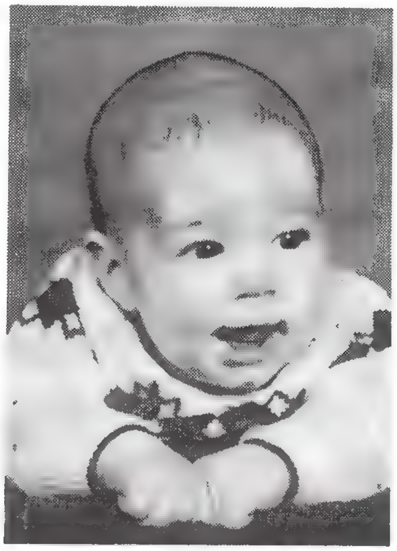
The Marshall family: Back row: Robby; Second row, left to right: Ronny, Robert, Susan and Jaynee. Front row, left to right: Marcia Ann and Shaynna.

Paul Leon Vance, Susan Marshall and Jill Nordberg.

1975. We remodeled the old farm house that Hugo Mitchell built. We owned a nice home in Salt Lake at 3752 South 610 East. We were members of the First Millcreek Ward in Millcreek Stake for 23 years. I have served as a ward clerk, Bishop's Counselor, member of the High Council, and as a Bishop.

We have three children. Susan Marshall who was born 25 February 1948 in Salt Lake. She married Robert Marshall and they have five children, Robby, Ronnie, Jaynee, Shaynna, and Marcia Ann. Our second child is Paul Leon Vance who was born 14 April 1950 in Salt Lake. He married Linda Jean Nisonger and they have three sons, Jesse, Michael, and Kevin. Our third child is Jill Nordberg who was born 25 April 1955 in Salt Lake. She married Gregory Gene Nordberg and they have three children, Kori Kay, Kami Jo, and Brock.

Wynnelle Stewart Vance was born 1 March 1926 to William Preston and Olive Ethel Morley Stewart. We lived in Milburn, Sanpete County, Utah., five miles north of Fairview. I attended Fairview Elementary and Fairview Jr. High. My father was a barber and when his father died he took over the family farm located in a beautiful little valley



Gregory Brock Nordberg, 2 months old.

The Nordberg family. (Insert: Brock) Gregory, Jill, Kami and Kori.

of Milburn. My parents had six children.

At the beginning of my Jr. year at North Sanpete High, my Mother became critically ill. My Father decided to sell the farm and we moved to Price where she could be near a hospital, doctor, and her family.

World War II had encompassed all our lives by then. My two brothers were in the army and navy, coke ovens were operating in Carbon County for the war effort, so Daddy worked there. Almost three years later he was killed on the job at Kenilworth, Utah. I completed my Jr. and Sr. years at Carbon High School in Price. I had dated Leon Vance from Fairview in Jr. High. We always kept in touch. I worked after school and after graduation I worked until Leon finally came home from Europe, and we were married.

We have enjoyed the wide open spaces this country has to offer, and the friends and neighbors we have become acquainted with.

MELVIN BAXENDALE AND LOLA MARIE BAUM WHITE

Melvin White was born August 25, 1918, at Duchesne, Utah, the son of Oscar Thomas and Ann Baxendale White. His father, Oscar came from Wayne County when the Ute Indian Reservation was opened in 1905. Oscar had herded cows for Preston Nutter in the Uintah Basin before 1900 and knew the area very well and knew where he wanted his homestead before the drawing, He ended up with lot No. 5, so he was able to get the piece of land he had previously picked out. Ann Baxendale came from Chorley, England, where Oscar had met her while serving on his mission. They started their married life in Blue Valley, Wayne County, then moved to the homestead on the Duchesne River April 19, 1906. Oscar had built their cabin on the homestead the fall of 1905.

Melvin was the 8th child of a family of 10, and he grew up on the farm herding the family flock of sheep and the cows that were milked. He started school in Duchesne, and rode a horse to school each day the five miles down the river to Duchesne. Sometimes he would ride in a one-horse buggy with his sisters but mostly behind one of his brothers on a horse. When the older boys were late leaving school he would walk home. The third year of school Melvin rode the bus to school; he walked one mile over the hill to the Blue Bench to catch the bus from Utahn. The one-room country school had been closed and everyone was bussed to Duchesne. Melvin Continued his education at Duchesne High School, where he was a member of the Basketball team and the track team. He worked on his father's farm and enjoyed taking the cattle to the Forest in Rock Creek and Lake Canyon. He also rode many days and miles herding cattle on the winter range around Black Tail Mountain. One of the great pleasures he had was chasing wild horses; he had many falls and spills but never had a serious accident. He also rode in the local rodeos.

He met Lola Baum at Duchesne, where they both attended school. They were married, and purchased a farm on the Duchesne River near his father's place and continued to help his father and run his own farm. He later purchased his father's farm, cattle, Forest permits and rangeland. Melvin and Lola raised eight children: four boys and four girls.

Melvin and Lola White.

After the building of Starvation Reservoir, which took much of their winter range, Melvin purchased part of the Grant Hansen holdings in Upalco in 1978, sold the farm on the Duchesne River, and built a house and moved his farming operation to Upalco, where they now reside.

Melvin has served in the Church as Branch President at Utahn for several years, as a Stake Missionary, and also as Stake Mission President. He was the first person in the whole Church that held the priesthood to be called as a Stake Junior Sunday School Coordinator—a position he held for several years. He also served as a member of the Stake Sunday School Superintendency, and as the High Priest Group Leader in Duchesne and Altamont.

Lola Marie Baum was born March 19, 1921, at Strawberry, Utah, the daughter of Clarence and Ethel Marie Mezenen Baum. Her father and mother both came from Heber Valley; her mother from Daniels and her father from Wallsburg. Before Clarence Baum was born, his parents divorced and his mother married James Gilbert Ivie, and they homesteaded on the Strawberry River in November, 1905. Clarence lived part time on the Strawberry River with his mother and part time in Park City with his father. He later married Ethel Marie Mezenen—whose parents had also homesteaded on the Strawberry River. Lola was the third child of a family of six. Her father operated his farm, had several hundred sheep and a herd of cattle. He also leased and operated the elaterite mines in the Strawberry Canyons for the Raven Mining Company. Lola had many interesting experiences at the sheep camp and on the farm. They lived on the lower Strawberry in the winter time and would move to another Ranch by the

Pinnacles where the Red Creek, Strawberry, and Avintaquin Rivers join. As a very young girl, she tended sheep, milked cows and cooked for ranch hands and miners. One of their neighbors was Bill Craver—one of Teddy Roosevelt's Rough Riders. He told them stories of the shows the Rough Riders put on in the United States and Europe.

Lola rode the school bus to Duchesne to school. The bus had no heater and the kids would get very cold in the winter. Sometimes they walked part way because of deep drifts and snow slides that came across the road from the steep canyon walls.

The Strawberry Canyons had many wild horses in them, and her father and brother and uncles would gather them and sell them.

Lola's dad had one of the first Model T Fords in the area and they would go to Salt Lake City and Provo, and also to Wyoming to visit relatives. They had many experiences with this Model T, going through Strawberry Valley and on the poor roads of the Strawberry River.

Lola gained a very good education in self reliance as a young girl, cooking, sewing and working on the farm. She met Melvin White at school in Duchesne and after they were married they went to work making a living on the farm in Utahn. Lola had to milk the cows, raised bummer lambs, cut and stacked hay besides raising eight children. She has always been active in the Church at Strawberry, Duchesne, Utahn, and now Altamont. Lola served in the Relief Society Presidency, was Secretary for Sunday School for many years, and has also been a Sunday School and MIA teacher.

Lola is a professional seamstress. She has made clothes and wedding dresses for many people in the area, and has made uniforms for clubs and police departments. She sews for her children and grand children. One of her choicest experiences was when she won a prize for having the most grand children.

Melvin also serves as a Director on the Central Utah Water Conservancy District Board. He and Lola have traveled extensively during the last few years. They have taken a Carribean Cruise, visiting South Africa, New Zealand, Hawaii, Australia, Honduras, Mexico, China, Korea, and Thailand.

ALAN B AND JANICE RAE KOTTER WHITE

Alan B. White, the son of Melvin Baxendale and Lola Marie Baum White of Utahn, was born November 23, 1943 in Roosevelt. He was raised on the ranch that his grandparents—Oscar Thomas and Ann Baxendale White; and his great-grandparents—John Chambers and Mary Ann Ingram White homesteaded when the Ute Indian Reservation was opened to white settlers in 1905. Oscar had put his name in for the draw for a homestead, and when he and his brother-in-law, Elijah Mayhew, were camped near Duchesne on their way to Vernal to find out if they had been lucky, Oscar had a dream that he had received lot No. 5 in the draw. When he got to Vernal, the draw had already taken place. Oscar bumped into one of his former missionary companions, Frank Moyle, who told Oscar that he had received No. 5 in the draw. Oscar was pretty disappointed, until Frank Moyle told him that he had better take the land and prove up on it because he had entered the draw just for curiosity and really had no intention of moving from Salt Lake to the Uintah Basin. So, Oscar's dream had come true. Lot No. 5 was 160 acres located on the Duchesne River in a town known as Utahn.

Alan's parents taught him how to work at an early age, and he still possesses that quality of being a hard worker and a good steward of the land. Alan was interested in Rodeo while he was in high school and he qualified to attend the National High School Rodeo Finals held in Valentine, Nebraska in 1961. (It is interesting to note that one of the names of another young high school cowboy who was entered in the bull riding contest riding event was Larry Mahan.) Alan rode saddle bronc horses. He and his brother, Tom, made a bucking chute in their front yard and would practice many hours on their fine bucking mare, Ginger. Alan won several belt buckles and trophies for his rodeo accomplishments.

Alan attended Duchesne Elementary and High School, and graduated in 1962. Shortly after graduation, he and three of his friends drove Alan's new car—a 1962 Chevrolet Impala—to Mexico and Guatamala to visit Alan's brother, Tom, who was serving as a missionary there. Alan later attended Utah State University in Logan, majoring in Agricultural Economics. He was also a member of U.S.U.'s collegiate rodeo team.

Alan was called to serve as a missionary in the Great Lakes Mission from August, 1964 to August, 1966. He was a very dedicated missionary who worked hard doing the Lord's work, and was successful in baptizing many new converts.

Janice Rae Kotter, the daughter of Homer Clifford and Mary Virginia Flint Kotter of Howell, Box Elder County, was born December 23, 1942 in Brigham City, Utah. Janice is the third child in a family of five children and was raised on a 2560-acre dry farm, where her dad raised winter wheat, barley, oats and alfalfa for hay. She helped her brothers and sisters with the farm work—hauling rock, unloading grain trucks and tending the grain elevator, feeding farm animals and chickens. She also helped put up hay as a "tromper." The hay was piled in stacks in the field and then a hay wagon pulled by Babe and Nell, the workhorses, would be piled high with hay that had to be tromped down so more hay could be piled on. In the stack yard, Janice and her younger sister, Vernice, had to run the derek to and from getting a big "chomp" of hay from the hay wagon—then going to the stack to dump the hay.

Janice loved to ride horses and that was a favorite passtime for all her family. She and her sisters had fine horses that they used to ride to try out in Rodeo Queen contests throughout the county and surrounding areas.

Janice attended elementary school in Howell where grades 1 through 4 were in the "little" room, and grades 5 through 8 were in the "big" room. Janice's class of three students was the last eighth grade class to be held at the school before the seventh and eighth grades had to go to Tremonton to attend Bear River Jr. High School in 1959. Janice graduated from Bear River High Shcool in 1961. She was active on the girl's Intramural Championship Volleyball Team, sang with the A Cappella Choir, was a member of the high school rodeo team, and was a Seminary Graduate. After graduation, she attended Brigham Young University, majoring in Agriculture.

Alan White family. Back: Wandy Dusty. Front: Jeff, Amanda, Alan, Janice and Jerry.

In September, 1964, Janice entered the Mission Home in Salt Lake City prior to her departure for a 2-year mission to France. She was set apart for her mission by Elder Spencer W. Kimball of the Quorum of the 12 Apostles. She returned home in October, 1966.

After her mission, Janice stayed with one of her high school classmates who was going to college at Utah State University. There she met Alan White from Duchesne—who had just returned from the same mission as had an Elder from Howell. Anyway, she "re-met" him. In May, 1964, when Janice was working in Provo, her sister, Vernice—a member of the U.S.U. Rodeo Team came to stay with her during the B.Y.U.-U.S.U. Intercollegiate Rodeo. It so happened that Alan White was the driver who brought Vernice and her friend, Leslie Stephens, to Janice's apartment. So after their missions in 1966—two years later—they actually "re-met" at U.S.U.

Alan and Janice were married in the Salt Lake Temple on August 21, 1967. They were married by Elder Bernard P. Brockbank. They spent their Honeymoon visiting Alan's brother, Larry, in Sidney, Montana. Then they moved to Logan where Alan would continue his studies at U.S.U. Janice worked at Low Cost Drugs.

Alan got an agricultural deferrement from the Army to help his dad on the Ranch in Utahn. The Vietnam war was in full swing and Alan probably would have been drafted had he not been granted a deferrement. So Alan and Janice moved to Duchesne in January, 1968. Alan worked on the ranch and Janice got a job as Deputy County Clerk at the Courthouse—which she had from March, 1968 to June, 1971.

On March 26, 1970, their first child, a daughter named Wendi Lyn, was born at the new Duchesne County Hospital in Roosevelt. In April, 1970, Alan bought the Leland and Nettie Potts home and farm and the E.L. Murphy farm in Upalco, and they have lived there since that time. In 1980, they built a new home just north of the old E.L. Murphy home and store. They are grateful to their many neighbors in Upalco who were so kind and helpful when they were first getting started with their own ranch; Oscar and Reva Nelson, who helped Alan build his new shop and helped tend Wendi; Grover and Helen Mitchell, who helped with livestock and irrigation; Bob and Berneice Mitchell, who always had extra produce from their garden to share; Arnold and Louise Powell, who helped Alan with his A.I. program and helped tend Wendi; Charles and Inger

Matthews, who helped tend their daughter and with many other things; Al and Arlene Potts, who seemed to always have a little extra milk; and many others.

Alan and Janice have been blessed with other children: Jeffrey Alan, born September 8, 1972; Dustin Jay, born February 6, 1974; Kerri Lee, born on Jeffrey's 4th birthday—September 8, 1976; and Manda Rae, born June 24, 1981.

In the Spring of 1980, Alan's parents had to sell their farm in Utahn becaue their acres had been drasticallly reduced when the Starvation Reservoir was built on the Strawberry River. They sold their farm to Orrin and Steve Greenwood, and bought some ground from Grant Hansen, and built a new home on a beautiful ledge-rock side hill overlooking Sand Wash Reservior.

Alan and Janice have been active in the Church and their community. Alan served as Sunday School teacher of the Gospel Doctrine Class (Adults) for 14 consecutive years, Scout Master in Duchesne and Altamont, Sunday School President, and now is serving as a counselor in the Elder's Quorum Presidency in the Altamont 2nd Ward. Janice has been a teacher in M.I.A. in Duchesne and Altamont, a teacher in Relief Society, Inservice leader in the Ward and Stake Primaries, Ward Nursery Leader, and a teacher in the Sunday School.

Alan has served as President of the Duchesne Cattle Association, and is currently serving as President of the Duchesne County Farm Bureau. Janice served as President of the Duchesne County Cowbelles (Cattlemen's Auxilliary) for 11 years, and is now chairwoman of the Duchesne County Farm Bureau Women's Committee. Janice and Alan have also been active in the Altamont Precinct of the Republican Party. Alan now serves on Representative Howard Nielsen's Agricultural Advisory Committee, and on the Brand Board for the Utah State Department of Agriculture. Janice also has been active in the Altamont P.T.A. and Booster Clubs.

In 1983, Janice went back to college through the U.S.U. Extension Center in Roosevelt to get her degree in Elementary Education. She graduated CUM LAUDE in August, 1985. Janice's first teaching assignment was on the one-half day Resource teacher at Myton Elementary School.

Alan and Janice are grateful to be in Agriculture—even though it isn't very lucrative at this time. They have enjoyed working with nature and close to the land. They believe their ranch is one of the better ones in the country—with big, flat pastures and very little waste ground. The winters can get pretty bitter, but all in all, Upalco is a great place to live and raise a family.

DEAN S. AND PAULYNE WILLIAMS PHILLIPS

Dean S. Phillips and Paulyne Williams Phillips were married July 30, 1955.

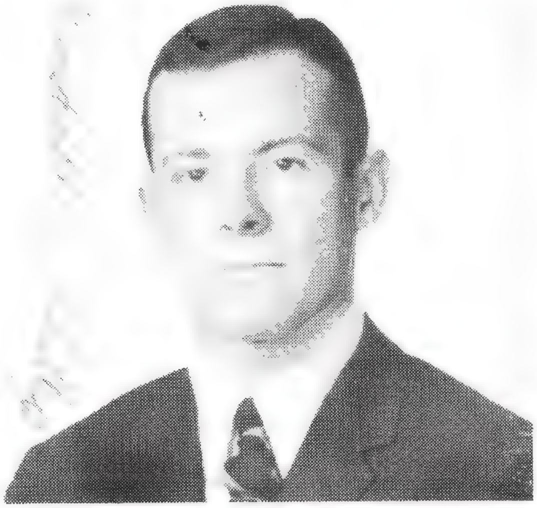
Randy Phillips was born in Salt Lake City, Oct. 27, 1948. He was adopted by Dean Phillips June 1956.

Gary Phillips was born 4-12-59 in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Mike Phillips was born 3-25-62 in Salt Lake City, Utah.

We all live in West Valley, Utah. Randy married and divorced. He had three children: Robby Phillips - born in SLC on May 23, 1972, Audry Phillips -born August 23, 1976 in SLC, and Jeff Phillips - born Jan. 3, 1978.

Randy Phillips children: Robby, Audrey and Jeff.



Randall C. Phillips

Paulyne, Dean, Gary and Michael Phillips in 1985.

EDGAR AND LOLA ANN (WILLIAMS) THRONDSEN

I was born Nov. 29, 1930 in Upalco, Utah, the third daughter of Elwin and Geneva (Murphy) Williams. I was born during the depression. I was too young to have felt how hard it must of been. We were luckier than most, as we at least could grow produce and have milk. I remember many different jobs my Dad had.

Like being the ditch rider, milk truck driver for Lamberts, he ran a garage, sold gas and tested cream, going to Idaho to dig potatoes, working at Geneva Steel, helping to build the tower on 33rd South. Drove truck for my Uncle Leslie. Hauling timber to the coal mines, bringing back coal for use in the homes in town. My Uncle Leslie and Aunt Vine ran the local store. Money was not to be had. We would take eggs at 12 cents per dozen to trade for a few things we needed. We had many happy times cooking potatoes in a bonfire and playing hide-and-seek at night in the summertime and swimming in the Class C Canal.

The school house was just up the street from our house. It consisted of two classrooms and a large room downstairs where we played when it was too cold to play outside. Later it was closed. We were bussed to Altamont. My cousin's husband Earl Reese was the bus driver. We enjoyed having our grandparents living close by as well as many aunts, uncles and cousins. We spent many happy hours at Grandma Murhpy's eating green apples and visiting with her.

The Church was our main source of social activities. Everyone came. There were only a few who didn't belong to the L.D.S. Church. We could go to Mount Emmons on the weekend to movies. Dad would take a truck load up. We thought this was great.

When the war started, Dad decided to sell out and move to Salt Lake City. We sold our home to Uncle Fred and Aunt Winnie. Dad purchased a home at 3938 South 3rd East where they resided until their death. Dad died Jan. 6, 1979 and Mother died July 15, 1984.

Ed and Lola (Williams) Throndsen.

I am married to Edgar H. Throndsen, We have six children. Deborah Ann -married to Rodney Cushing. They have three children: Jason, 10, Brett, 7, and Heather 5.

Paul married Jeanette Taylor. They have five children: Benjamin 10, Amy 8, Jaco 6, Matthew 5, and Michael 2.

Pamela is married to Randy Cushing. They have two children: Candace 5, and Casey 3.

Kirk is married to Denise Roberts. They have two children: Brittany 5, and Laura Ashely 2.

Lynn is married to Stephanie Welce. They have two children: Gia 6, and Jennifer 3.

Eric is single and living at home. He is 21.

Elwin Williams moved to Upalco, Utah from Kamas. Geneva Murphy Williams moved to Upalco from Woodland, Utah. They met and were married on June 23, 1920 in the Salt Lake Temple, the same day as their sister and brother Samuel Williams and Agnes Murphy Williams. They lived in Upalco, Utah and had five children.

Gordon (deceased), Neva, Paulyne, Lola, Clair. In 1942 they moved to Salt Lake City, (at 3938 So. 2nd E.), where both are now deceased. Elwin in Jan. 6, 1979. Geneva in July 15, 1984.

CLAIR AND DARLENE B. WILLIAMS

Clain Clair Williams was born to Elwin Williams and Geneva Murphy Williams on April 28, 1937 in Upalco, Utah. We lived there until 1943, when we moved to Salt Lake City, Utah.

I have three sisters and one brother. My brother's name was Gordon. He died while young. My sisters are Neva Koller, Pauline Phillips and Lola Throndsen. I went to elementary at Lincoln Jr. High at Central, and graduated from Granite High School in March of 1955.

I married Darlene Brown in March 1955. We have four children. Son, Kelly, 29 years old, living in Salt Lake City, Utah. Daughter, Cyndy Archelleta, who is 28 years old and

Clair and Elaine Williams.

Bob and Cindy Archelleta. Craig, Carrie, Kelley, DeAnn and Mark Williams.

married to Bob Archelleta. They have one girl, Amber, 2 years old, and live in Stanton, California. Son, Craig, 25 years old, living in Salt Lake City, Utah. I divorced Darlene in 1969.

Later, in 1972 I married Elaine (Lynn) Williams, born in Orangeville, Utah in 1947. We have two children: Mark is 12 years old and DeeAnn is 10 years old. We lived in Orangeville, Utah from 1979 to 1984 and I worked as a coal miner. In August 1984, we moved back to Salt Lake City, Utah and are living in my folks' home on 3938 South 300 East. I am working for Sears and Esco.

I was little when we left Upalco and I don't remember much about living there.

ELWIN WILLIAMS AND GENEVA MURPHY WILLIAMS

Elwin Williams moved to Upalco, Utah from Kamas. Geneva Murphy Williams moved to Upalco from Woodland, Utah. They met and were married on June 20, 1920 in the Salt Lake Temple, the same day as their sister and brother Samuel Williams and Agnes Murphy Williams. They lived in Upalco, Utah and had five children.

Gordon (deceased), Neva, Paulyne, Lola, Clair. In 1942 they moved to Salt Lake City, (at 3938 So. 2rd E.), where both are now deceased. Elwin on Jan. 6, 1979. Geneva on July 15, 1984.

Neva is married to Donald Koller and lives in Murray. They have two children. Ronald and Richard. Ronald is married to Carol Booth. They have seven children: Tiffany, Shane, Ryan, Nikki, Erik, Marcie, and Mathew. The live in West Valley, Utah.

Richard is married to Jo Ann Bhild. They have six children: Jamie, Jermy, Wendy, Timothy, Mindy, and Todd. They live in West Jordan. Neva works in the Murray School District and Donald works for the L.D.S. Distribution Center.

Mr. and Mrs. Elwin Williams.

Picture taken in 1984. Donald and Neva Koller, Ronald and Carol Koller, Tiffeny Gene, Shane, Ryan, Nikki, Erik, Marcie, and Matthew. Rich and JoAnn Koller, Jamie, Jeremy, Wendy, Timothy and Mindy. Todd is not in the picture.

NEVA WILLIAMS KOLLER

We lived in town but had our farm outside of town. I remember walking to get the cows and having to take them back when were through milking. Sometimes it would be dark when I would be coming back and I remember running past the church house because I was afraid of ghosts in the church. We had a hard life, but we seemed to always have enough to eat, although we never had much money. It was a big day when we went to Roosevelt. It seemed like a big town to us then. Sometimes we would go to Fort Duchesne to the U.B.I.C.

My Grandpa Murphy had a big orchard, where we were able to have all the fruit we wanted to eat. My uncle Leslie owned the only store. When we wanted a candy bar, we took an egg to pay for it.

Dad drove truck and was gone a lot. When he would drive in the winter and the snow was deep, he would get stuck in the dirt road on Durphy's corner. Many a time we would have to go harness the team up to go pull him out.

The school house was just back of our house so we didn't have far to go. I remember in the winter, when the snow was deep and crusted, walking over the top of the fence to get to school. We went to grade school up to the eighth grade and then rode the bus to Roosevelt to the High School. The year I graduated they opened up Altamont High School. We could choose which school we wanted to go to. Some of the kids still went to Roosevelt, but I choose to go to Altamont.

My mother and father didn't have any boys until Clair was born, so I was the one to do the outside chores, milk the cows, pitch the hay, drive the tractor to cut the clover seed. We sold the clover seed out to Salt Lake City and Dad came home with a big packard car he had bought. It was a good old car but really big. We used to take my Grandpa and Grandma Murphy to stay in the winter at St. George. They would sit on the back seat and there was enough room for three little red chairs between the seats for us three girls to sit on. That was really an exciting time.

We didn't have too much recreation. We made our own fun. We rode horses and had bonfires. Sometimes we would build a bonfire and have hot bread and jam standing around the fire. Usually all we had for supper was bread and milk, sometimes with a little honey or jam on it.

We always had a big garden and stored all we could in our cellars for winter. We used to drink water from the ditch across the street. Sometimes the water in the ditch was low and then we would go across the street to Grandpa Murphy's and get water out of the well. We had a bucket of water on the wash stand in the kitchen where everyone drank from the same dipper.

We only had one bedroom for the whole family. Myself and my two sisters slept in the same bed. We hung our clothes on nails in the wall with a curtain over the top. Dad finally got enough money to buy a couch that made into a bed and then we slept on it in the front room.

We only had a lamp for a light and a small stove in the front room and a cook stove in the kitchen for heat. There was not heat in the bedrooms at all. You could be so cold sometimes you'd think you weren't going to make it.

My Grandpa and Grandma Williams, when I was little lived up by the waterfall outside of town. They raised turkeys and I can remember being scared to death of the big Gobblers. It use to be fun to go up there and play on the hill.

We used to go up to my uncle Sam's and play on the hill and go over to Ramsy Butte and hunt arrow heads.

Neva is married to Donald Koller and lives in Murray. They have two children. Ronald and Richard. Ronald is married to Carol Booth. They have seven children: Tiffany, Shane, Ryan, Nikki, Erik, Marcie, and Mathew. They live in West Valley.

Richard is married to Jo Ann Child. They have six chidren: Jamie, Jeremy, Wendy, Timothy, Mindy, and Todd. They live in West Jordan. Neva works in the Murray School District and Donald works for the LDS Distribution Center.

FRED FREEMAN AND WINNIFRED WILLIAM CARRELL

Fred was born in Cainesville, Utah to John Franklin and Louise Olive Foy Carrell on April 9, 1900.

At four years of age he was helping his father gathering their cattle from the desert. At nine he was driving a team of four horses on the freight wagon with his brother Jim. He was also herding sheep alone at the age of 13. His folks

Montze, Kenneth and Bernice.

Back row: Bernice and Montze. Front row: Kenneth, Wennifred and Fred.

Fred and Wennifred Carrell and grandchildren.

became very ill and the doctors advised them to move to another climate. So at the age of 17 years, his folks moved to the Uintah Basin in the year 1917 in April, with Fred driving their herd of cows. They purchased forty acres of ground in the cedars above Upalco from Abe Stevens. They all lived there about two years, including the parent's one brother Ulric and a sister Novella.

Their mother was still ill so Fred helped with the household work as well as with the farm. They weren't doing so well, so they moved to the Jay Blackborn place by the Class C. Canal where they had better pasture for their cows and a better place for their water.

Fred finally left and went to Willow Creek where he had employment with a large cattle and sheep company. He sent money home to help the family with their problems. Fred worked for many years driving a truck and hauling props to the coal mines in Price and bringing back coal. He mostly was always working for E.L. Murphy. He also farmed the ranch on the hill. He also spent many years herding sheep (many of them for Sern Hansen).

WINNIFRED WILLIAMS CARRELL

I was born in Kamas, Utah August 26, 1902 to Mont and Lavine (Vinnie) Charlotte Evans Williams. We arrived in the Basin June 22, 1914. My father had 80 acres of ground north and west of the Upalco town. I had three brothers, so there were six of us in the family. The first summer we lived at my mother's sisters home and helped my uncle with his farm work. We planted a large garden at Uncle Charles so we took care of it also. We had no water for our farm nor for our house so we made a ditch from the Lake Fork Ditch to our farm. Father purchased a large tent in which we lived for the next four years until we finally got a log house built.

For entertainment the kids of the small town had candy pulls, ice cream parties and chicken and oyster suppers. We also had dancing in the rock building the people built for church. (This building was also used for a school.) People came from miles around to dance and we always danced until morning. Everyone took food and at if we hadn't had this playtime and the companionship of each other. It was at one of these parties that I met Fred. We became very good friends and he was my escort everywhere we went. After two years he asked me to be his wife. We were married in Myton December 23, 1920 by Bishop Walquist.

This winter we lived with his folks, and in the spring we moved to ourselves. We lived where Percy Potts now lives. Claude Iorge and wife Irene had built a two room house there. We went with all the young people for entertainment. We held many parties in our home. Our home was always open to young people for entertainment and people who needed a place to stay, a bed or food, were always welcome. We cared for two elderly uncles who had nowhere else to live and cared for my parents for several years until they passed away.

After three years we were blessed with a daughter, Montze. Two years later a son, Kenneth W., and four years later a daughter, Bernice, came into our lives. Montze married December 15, 1945 to Howard Duve' from Glenwillard Pennsylvania. Kenneth married June Rogers on October 15, 1946. Bernice married Elvin G. Thacker on March 12, 1947.

We moved many times in our life time, and we spent two different years in California. We had a happy life together even though he was gone some of the time away from home. I spent 26 years in Primary work and about that many as Kindergarten teacher in Sunday School and a counselor in Relief Society and also a teacher in MIA. Fred was a counselor in Sunday School and in MIA and he worked in scouting and he was always ready to see that the scouts had transportation to and from their camping trips. He also hauled their horses up until the time he had grandchildren. He was always a wonderful person to help all who were in need. At one time he took in two little boys that needed a home while they were both ill. At the time their mother was also very ill and their father had no one to look after them. When their father came for them there were many tears shed as he took them away. Fred passed away March, 1981. Fred always spent many happy hours with his grandchildren. He loved them very much.

SAMUEL AND AGNES MAUDE WILLIAMS

Samuel Williams was born July 9, 1897 in Kamas to Montraville G. Williams and Lavine Evans Williams.

When he was eighteen years old, he was called to go to the army. He was in Kamas at the time and rode all the way home on a horse to be called. He was too small, only weighing 108 pounds, and was rejected by the army.

He enjoyed fishing and farming and his horses. He worked various jobs throughout his life. During his early years he hauled lumber for the CCC Camps, and the government, and he hauled coal and wool to Dragerton with horses and hauled groceries back. He helped build the road over Wolf Creek Pass with horses and a scraper. He hauled props to the mines at Price working with his brother El.

He married Agnes Maude Murphy on June 24, 1920 in the Salt Lake LDS Temple. They had four children; Agnes Rae, Doris, Zola, and Shirl Williams, Agnes always worked outside with her husband doing haying and milking the

Agnes and Samuel Williams.

cows. They also raised a big garden together. One could always see them in the field working together.

In later years they moved to Vernal where two of their daughters could live near by. After moving to Vernal, he worked for some farmer doing farming, then he retired.

Sam and Agnes' home was by Sandwah Lake in the big tress where Jim Moser now lives.

Samuel died August 14, 1987 at the Sandy Regional Care Center in Salt Lake City and is buried in the Upalco Cemetery.

WARREN AND LULA PHILLIPS MECHAM

The history of the Mecham Family at Mountai Home, Duchesne County, Utah, starts in the spring of 1909. The government had thrown the Indian Reservation open to homesteaders and my husband Warren filed on 160 acres of land.

Lula and Warren Mecham in 1945.

Warren P. Mecham was born September 3, 1875, at Wanship, Summit County, Utah, and I (Lula Phillips Mecham) was born March 9, 1986, at Oakley, Utah. We were married January 14, 1904, and made our home in Oakley. Lila, our first child, was born there March 10, 1905. Our next child, a boy, Theodore, was born July 4, 1906. We were able to keep him 14 months and ten days. Our next son, Ellis, was born the 13th of February, 1908, so he was little over a year old when we set our for Mountain Home.

What a trail we traveled over to get there! It was just a cow trail, and it took us five days to make the trip. Now it would take about three hours. We went by covered wagon, very heavily loaded. All those who went lived in tents that first summer and worked all summer on the Farnsworth canal in order to get water onto the land.

We decided not to go back to Oakley for the winter, but Warren fixed our covered wagon into a comphouse, quite sung and comfortable, in which to live at Ioka. After getting settled at Ioka, Warren and his brother Charley got a job at a coal mine at Deer Creek above Vernal. The boss wanted me to cook for all the men.

An hour after Warren had gone into the mine to work his first shift the boss came running to the cabin to ask for a match. "I have let the loaded car down, and I don't know if I have hurt anyone or not," he said.

I said, "Oh, it is Warren." When I got to the mine, they had just brought him to the top, a man on each side supporting him and the blood streaming down his face. He had been knocked 45 feet down the shaft, was very badly hurt and there was no doctor closer than Fort Duchesne.

The men put him in bed in our camp wagon and we started for the hospital. The snow was hub deep; the horses strained and floundered. We didn't get to the hospital until 8:30 that evening. He was in the hospital two weeks.

The children and I had to camp in our camp wagon down on the river. It was 36 degrees below zero that winter. The coal haulers had heard that Warren was hurt, so most of them would leave coal for us and we kept quite warm. When Warren was able to travel we went back up to Ioka and stayed there util spring.

When the ground thawed we went back to Mountain Home to work on the canal. There was quite a group of us that summer. We used to get together in the evenings and have programs. Then we cleared off some ground and we would dance by the light of a big bonfire. Joe West was our musician.

That fall we went back to Oakley, where Wilmer was born December 10, 1910. Then we faced the tedious and sometimes dangerous trip back to Mountain Home. Les Stevens, Warren's cousi, went with us. We had the wagon heavily loaded, as we always did. We came to a real sidling place on the mountain and Warren said, "Les, we will never make it down that mountain unless we get a long pole and put it between the spokes of the hind wheels and you and Lula ride the pole."

While the men were finding a pole, I put my babies out of the wagon in aplace where they would be safe. The pole was put through, and Les and I got on it, balancing on our stomachs with our feet and hands dangling and bumping all the way to the bottom while Warren drove the team. Then I ran back up the mountain to get my babies, where I had left them.

VIRGINIA CHIDESTER SMITH

We dedicate this page to Virginia in sincere appreciation for her many contributions to the Altonah history.

Without her collection of historical data and pictures, this history would not have been completed.

She moved to Altonah in 1917, and later retired in Myton, Utah.

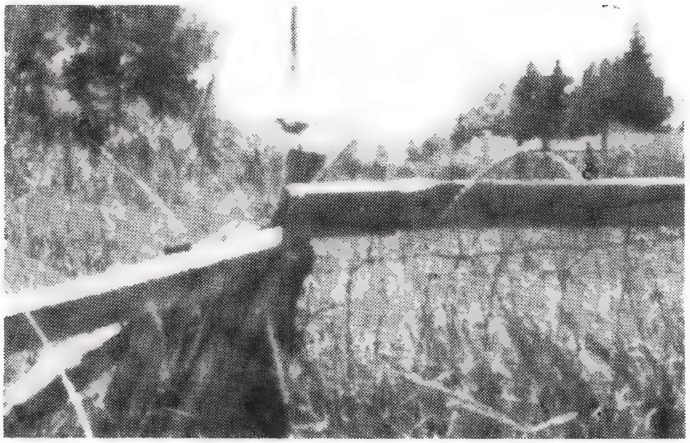
In her home, she has collected her personal library of genealogy and history of the Uintah Basin.

We wish to extend a special thanks to her.

ALTONAH HISTORY

Goody-Bye Old Altonah
by Jeanette Maxwell Mohlman 1984

One time my sister Cylesta and I stopped at the spot where our store and home had been in Altonah. Almost everything within our memory there was gone except an old fence along in front of our lot where a bird let and sang a song of farewell for us. I went home and wrote my thoughts which read....



Good-Bye Old Altonah

Good-bye to old Altonah
My home town almost gone
All that there is left now
Is the Meadowlark and his song.

The place where my dear papa
Came to make a home.
A place to raise his children
He hoped they'd never roam.

But life went from him early,
And also from his town.
All that there is left now
Is old and tumble down.

Just joys to remember
If I should pass this way
And the sweet sounds of a songbird
As he salutes that bygone day.

Jenette passed away in 1988

ALTONAH
Song written by Lousia Johnson

There's a pretty town, Altonah, fairest of the Basin Towns.
Neath high and lofty mountains, robed in colors red and brown.
Where the Lake Fork's limpid water
From Moon Lake flowing down
Joins her Yellowstone twin sister,
Passing near out thriving town.
Where the sportsman in the summer,
With tackle at his side
Draws many a speckled beauty from the
Water clean and bright,
Flowing to the fields and gardens
On this vast but rich prairie
Of the new town, Altonah, which is
Good enough for me.

There's been money mined and plenty
By Bamberger planned down to build
A railroad out here,
Passing near this thriving town.
Where the Indians hunt the wild deer,
Timid Jack and Lone Bunny,
On the hillside near Altonah
Which is good enough for me.

THE ALTONAH BOOK COMMITTEE

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LaRue Fisher
Helene Oman
Norita Tidwell
Gwen Fisher
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TYPISTS AND PROOFREADERS

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Birdie Swasey - Editor
Donna Barton - Editor
Jackie Tucker and Sandy Bywater - Typists

Boarded up tent where Charles (Dad) Anderson lived.

FIRST SETTLERS OF ALEXANDER AND ALTONAH

During the Fall of 1905, the Upper Lake Fork Bench was first opened up for the settling by the whites. It was previously settled by some Indians. They lived in wigwams and ate what wild life they could find. The country around was mostly cedars. One could not see very far because of the cedars. One could hear the Indians coming before he could see them.

In 1905 President Theodore Roosevelt signed the settlement act which allowed the Uintah Basin to be opened to white and Indian settlers. It was before this time, the Ute Indian Reservation. His settlement act was to allocate 80 acre sections of land to each head of an Indian family and 40 acres of land to each individual members of the tribe. The Indians had a choice of the land wanted; therefore, their holdings were checkerboarded over the entire area. After the Indians had chosen what land they wanted, white settlers were allowed to file for other sections of farm land. The foothills were retained as communal tribal hunting grounds. By August 5, 1905, registrations and filings were made at Price and Provo, Utah and Grand Junction, Colorado. Drawings were made for the filing numbers and were then filed at the Vernal Land Office. The first man to file was James B. Murray. The next day William Ashby and David J. Thompson filed. J.B. Payne and E. Wilderman filed for the place later owned by McGarry. William McKune filed for the place later owned by John Anderson. William Bowden filed for a place later owned by Heber Bowden, and A.W. Thompson, father of David J. Thompson, filed for the place later bought by Heber Carroll.

In 1906 the homesteads and the Payne Canal, which was later called the Farmer's Canal, were surveyed by Thomas Holdway from Vernal. He was assisted by D.J. Thompson, William McKune, James B. Murray and L.B. Payne. During the Summer of 1906, J.B. Payne's family was the only family living on the bench. The next summer, the following families were here: J.B. Payne, James B. Murray, Wells Ashby, and Almy Thompson. Within two years, Lott Powell, James C. Burgess, Raymond Burgess, Robert Alexander, Milton Alexander, Bird alexander and Wm. Ralphs homesteaded here. These early homesteaders were soon joined by Heber Carroll, Hans Jacobsen, S.W. Ashby, John Ashby and Heber Bowden.

POST OFFICE

May 11, 1909, the first post office was established at the Robert Alexander home. Everyone called it the Alexander Post Office. Consequently, the town was known as Alexander. It was in Wasatch County at that time. Previously, Robert Alexander had carried the mail from Roosevelt free of charge for three months. He then turned the route over to Dave Thompson who brought the mail from Duchesne and became the authorized U.S. Mail Carrier.

U.S. Mail Office of the Postmaster General Washington D.C. Alexander Postmasters: Nannie H. Alexander, Postmaster, 5-11-09; Margaret Miller, Postmaster, 8-20-10; Altonah Postmasters: changed 5-18-12: John M. Millard, Postmaster, 5-18-12; Clarence J. Preece, Postmaster, 4-17-17; Charles E. Anderson, Postmaster, 12-31-18; Mrs. Elizabeth Barney, Acting Postmaster, 8-15-25; Mrs. Caroline Thompson, Acting Postmaster, 7-1-28; Mrs. Caroline Thompson, Postmaster, 12-14-28; Lillian L. Snyder, Acting Postmaster, 4-7-40; Harry H. Dunn, Acting Postmaster, 5-14-40; Harry H. Dunn, Postmaster, 11-5-40; Robert W. Snyder, Acting Postmaster, 2-26-44; Mrs. Elva Snyder, Postmaster, 11-5-45; Mrs. Lucy Dell Jacobson, Acting Postmaster, 6-30-61; Mrs. Lucy Dell Jacobson, Postmaster, 10-18-62; Arlene S. Potts, Officer-in-charge, 11-17-78.

The Altonah Post Office was discontinued January 3,

Charles (Dad) Anderson, Postmaster, 1918.

1983. Some of Altonah is delivered rural route and some pick up their mail in Altamont, Utah.

ALTONAH SCHOOLS

A school district was also established for the town of Alexander. The school board was appointed: Dave Thompson, Henry Allred and Milton Alexander. The first school was held in a log cabin of Mr. Petty's which had a dirt floor and one window. James Bird Alexander was the teacher of 13 students. The school was moved into the Millard Hall until the new building was built in the southeast corner of the school lot. It had two rooms and a bell erected on top. This was a lumber structure. It served as a high school until 1923. Anna Winkler was principal. Mr. Critchly of Salt Lake City was the contractor for a four-room red brick school building to be constructed next. The contract was for $8,500. September 1, 1917, the foundation was completed of smooth stones gathered in the adjacent hills. William Ralphs made the red bricks which made the walls. By 1920, this school house was completed and served the community until the schools in the upper Uintah Basin were consolidated and were transferred to Altamont. In the Fall of 1930, Altonah's 7th and 8th grades were transferred to Central High School at Mt. Emmons. The high school met in the Mt. Emmons church before structures were built in Altamont around 1936. A number of students from Altonah went to high school in Roosevelt and Vernal.

A large bell tower was erected on the school grounds. The bell was rung at 6 a.m. to warn the parents that it was time to arise and get their children off to school. This could be heard for miles around.

R.W. Snyder was the first driver contracted to bus students to Mt. Emmons from Altonah for $125 a month. Lloyd Snyder was the driver in 1933. Dan Allred was the second driver getting $120 a month. Teachers taught for $65 a month at this time.

Altonah School Memories

by Delores G. Monsen

Although I wasn't a permanent resident of Altonah, I taught school for one year there during 1945-46.

I taught the fourth, fifth, and sixth grades with about 28 students in one room. The classroom was a good size, so there was ample room to teach the three grades. Ilez Ames taught the first, second, and third grades. She was a wonderful person to work with. I'll always treasure our friendship, and the closeness we had.

The rooms were heated with coal in big pot-bellied stoves. Lindford Maxfield was the janitor at that time. He always kept the rooms warm and clean.

I stayed at Glen and Florence Mohlman's home during the week, then went home to Bluebell on the weekends to be with my little boy, Grant, and my family. I'll always remember this wonderful family with lots of love and

1930's, Wanda Rich, Altonah School.

Altonah Junior High School. It served as a high school until 1923.

appreciation for their hospitality while living in their home. They became my second family.

I loved teaching school in Altonah because I had so many choice experiences. The children had a positive effect on my life. Each one left a mark on my life that I'll never forget, and I've enjoyed watching them grow up and become successful adults.

Brick school house in Altonah. Construction started Sept. 1, 1917 and was completed in 1920.

Mrs. Erickson class, Altonah, 1940's.

Altonah school approximately 1920's.

One of the highlights of that school year was our Christmas program. It was held at the chapel so we could use the stage and have better seating. All grades participated in the operetta.

Before the curtain went up, excitement grew among the children as we got them into their costumes and put on their makeup. One little boy had a nose bleed right in the middle of the confusion. No one could seem to get it stopped until Scoutmaster Linford Maxfield came along to help.

The children performed very well to a full house of parents, relatives, and friends. Everyone seemed to enjoy the little playabout a doll hospital, where broken dolls were taken to be mended by Dr. Fixum, and assisted by nurses Polly and Jean. One day, word came to the hospital that a little girl named Miss Kathy wanted to come and get Raggedy Ann (played by Sharly Shiner) and not take Raggedy Andy (played by Charles Shiner). This upset all the dolls because Raggedy Ann and Andy were sewn together and didn't want to be separated.

In an effort to influence Miss Kathy to choose one of the other dolls instead of Raggedy Ann, the dolls decided to sing and dance for her. After this performance however, Miss Kathy still wanted only Raggedy Ann. When nurse Jean got her scissors and started to cut the dolls apart, Miss Kathy could see how sad it was making everyone. "Wait," she said, "Maybe if I see all the dolls again, I can choose

Approximately 1940's Altonah school.

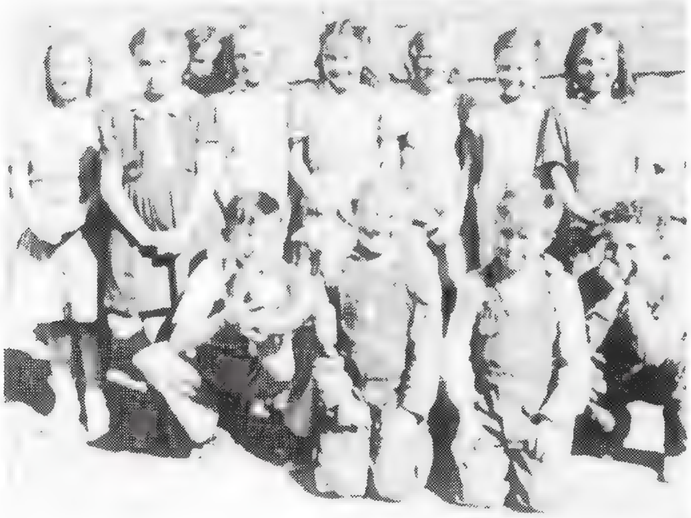
Bottom row: Jack Shiner, Gladys Ralphs, Louise Chidister, Celia Cope and Thelma Stevens. Second row: Wayne Powell, Milton Alexander, Twila Maxfield and Lea Allred. Third row: Boyd Murray, Dee Shiner, Verl Olsen and Don Carroll.

Altonah Elementary, 1932-1933.

another one." Everyone was delighted with her decision to take both Raggedy Ann and Andy.

After the program, Old Santa came and gave everyone a big of candy and nuts.

One day, I knew there was something in the air because the children were acting quite different with giggles and mysterious glances coming my way. Not being able to figure out what it was, I went ahead with my school work. It wasn't long after the afternoon recess bell rang that I found out what it was all about. Peanuts by the hundreds came flying at me from all over the room. The children had scheduled a "peanut bust" on their teacher. We had a good laugh, and lots of fun eating them.



Third and fourth grade, 1942. Back row: Wanda, Eline, Darthella, Maxine, Barbara, Georgetta and Dora Lee. Front row: Gale, Dale, Rex and Oscar.

1921-1922, Horace Foote, Vance Larsen, Wilmar Murray, Alton Larson, and Grant Redden.

Faculty - 1930. R. May Mayhew (Foote), Mr. Grant Nelson and Florence Wilson (Roberts).

Ilez Ames, teacher. Class in the 1940's.

Altonah Basket Ball Team, Ed Conklin, Wilmer Murray, Grant Redding, Linford Maxfield and Reed Foote.

School wasn't held in Altonah the next year because the building had been condemned and was scheduled to be torn down. The students were then bussed to Altamont, about 3½ miles south of Altonah. I then taught the second grade there that next year, 1946-47.

I was so happy with my associations with the youth of Altonah. They were some of the best children anywhere. During that school year I was also glad to have the opportunity to get acquainted with some of the older youth, since I was called to be the organist for the MIA. This was an exciting assignment for me. I shall always remember with fondness the Altonah people. I came to love them very much, and still treasure their friendship today.

SPRING TIME

Blustery March has come at last
And the icy snow is going fast
Soon the ground bare will be
Through the valleys we shall see
Clusters of fragrant flowers
That were brought by April showers.

Among the shaded trees so green
Runs babbling brook so dear
And fishes seen so grey
To think that spring has come to stay.
It seems to fill their hearts with joy
As they dodge the baited hook of little boy.

We girls and boys with spade and hoe
To our gardens we must go
To work the group up nice and fine
That the seeds may grow in the bright sunshine
To supply our tables with vegetables green
Oh, how nice spring will seem.

1917 Ramola Reese, age 13, 8th Grade

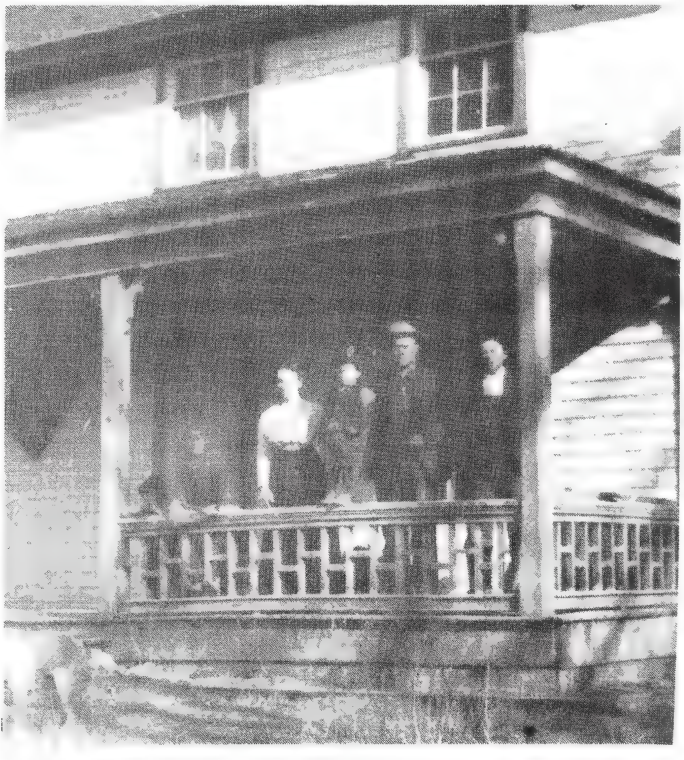
Early school lunches were a kettle of soup or a cup of hot cocoa to be eaten with a sandwich brought from home. The meal cost four cents. If beans were served, Virginia Smith cooked them on her store.

ALTONAH HISTORY

The name of the town was changed to Altonah, meaning "high up," May 5, 1912, when Mr. J.M. Millard was appointed postmaster.

John M. Millard and family came in 1911 from Price, Utah, bringing his wife, sister, and her husband, Herman Schmiegelow with them. He became a very prominent citizen in the development of this community. On August 5, 1910, a meeting was held at the Lott Powell home where they planned the townsite and elected a committee with the help of Stake President William H. Smart. They purchased forty acres from the Indian Department. Mr. Millard helped to secure the land for them. He plotted the forty

Heber Timothy and Jerry Rich on board walk in front of Millards store.



Traveler's Rest Hotel owned by Ervin Caldwell. Located on Main Street in Altonah.

Millards store and apartment, Harold Fowler.

MAXWELLS CASH STO

Maxwells Cash Store, 1918.

acres into 36 lots, selling them for $40 a lot. The first store in Altonah was started by J.M. Millard in 1912. But 1917, Altonah had a population of 300, the newest town in the Uintah Basin. Mr. Millard now owned the first store and also built an amusement hall. These were later sold to the Alexander brothers. It later burned down on December 12, 1918. School was held in the hall for some time. It was also used as an opera house and a place for public gatherings. John M. Millard was postmaster, store proprietor, and an untiring booster of Altonah, the "Queen City of the Reservation," as he called it. He returned to Price, Utah and died on June 1919 of a serious illness.

The main street in Altonah had two general merchandise stores and one hardware store, owned by Mr. Millard and F.L. Maxwell in 1915. Clair Preece opened a store in 1915 and it was later purchased by Jesse A. Fowler in 1923. In the Fall of 1938, Glen Mohlman purchased the store of F.L. Maxwell. Altonah also had an eight-room hotel owned by Ervin Caldwell and family; two amusement halls used for roller skating and dancing and as an opera house. C.E. Anderson was a notary public. D.J. Thompson was in real estate. It had the second largest school in Duchesne County. Also, there was a shoe shop owned by George Zufelt. There were two blacksmith shops, one owned by Albert Dastrup in 1914. Ervin Caldwell had a hotel known as The Travelers' Rest. In 1920, Prows Brothers had a pool hall and fountain. There was Mr. Mecham's carpet loom for all kinds of weaving. Altonah sported George Petty's machine and planer shop, and Ray

Young ladies in front of Millards store.

Thora Johnsen Timothy, in front of Millards store.

Case's shingle mill. In 1913, William Bowden's barber shop was there, as was Ed and D.J. Thompson's butcher shop and a livery stable and three newspapers. In 1915-16 the newspaper was known as the "Reservation News," and edited by Harold Dubondroff. Later,it was the "Intermountain News" and was published by Cook Dubondroff. It was published every Friday. November 22, 1917, the "Intermountain News" bought their first cylinder printing press in Salt Lake City. In 1920, Aaron Johnson took over the printing press. Altonah also had three cream stations. September 22, 1924, Mutual's price for butterfat was 27 center per pound, so the farmers patronized the Nelson Creamery for 31 cents for butter fat. In 1934, the Calder Brothers Cheese Factory was built and operated in Altonah. It produced 700 pounds of cheese per day.

The first crop raised on the Altonah Bench was ten acres of potatoes which J.B. Payne raised and sold in Myton. Wheat and other grains were some of the early cash crops raised. Dairying later became a major industry of Altonah and the surrounding area. Cream day was an important event in the lives of the scattered settlers. It was a day to exchange news, but a little sugar and feel the jingle of a few coins in their pockets.

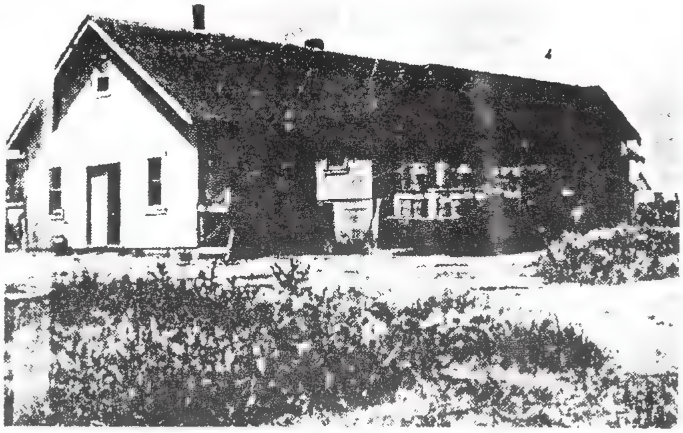
Altonah Main Street.

Couple shopping at the Altonah Merc., 1918. Clair Preece store, 1915. Later, Jesse A. Fowler, 1923.

FOREST SERVICE

The Ashley National Forest as we know it now, was once part of the Uintah National Forest which was set aside in 1901 by President Theodore Roosevelt. The Uintah Forest included all of the timber country in the north side of the Uintah Mountains and Weber and Provo watersheds.

In 1905, the Ute Indian Reservation was thrown open for settlement. In 1906, the timber country on the south side of the mountains and around south to Currant Creek and east to Whiterocks Canyon, country within the Indian Reservation, was added to the National Forest. The supervisor was Ives Pack and the headquarters were in Kamas, Utah.


Calders Creamery: During the fall of 1933 Calder Brothers from Vernal, erected the building where the Creamery now stands.

A few years later, the Uintah Forest was divided into three forests: Ashley, Wasatch and Uintah. The headquarters for the Ashley was established at Vernal, Utah. The headquarters for the Wasatch was set up in Salt Lake City, Utah, and the headquarters for the Uintah was moved to Provo, Utah.

The Ashley National Forest comprised approximately 1,115,00 acres. It takes in both sides of the Uintah Mountains from the divide between Rock Creek and Lake Fork on the south side and divide between Smith's Fork and Black's Fork on the north side running east to Diamond Mountain. It so happens that the Uintah Mountains are the only range of mountains in the United States running east and west.

The first supervisor on the Ashley Forest was Wm. M. Anderson. He was followed in successive years by Charles Des Moisy, Jim Steward, A.L. Taylor, Earl C. Sanford, Robert H. Park, and Ona Harrison. In the early establishment for the National Forest, the rangers were not located in districts as they are now, but were more or less rangers at large, assigned to work anywhere on the forest where there was work to be done. In 1908, the forest was pretty well divided into ranger districts, as it is now, varying in size from 200,000 to 250,000 acres. There are five ranger districts on the Ashley Forest. A ranger is in charge of them and he is held responsible for all activities on the district. The first forest rangers had their headquarters at Vernal, and they worked from there out and back.

Altonah Ranger Station, 1988.

The men were: Grant Carpenter, followed by Burt Hardy, John D. Clyde, Charles De Moisy, Parley Matterson, Harry Van Tassell, Seth Perry, Albert E. Blood, Clyde Lambert, Jesse Palm, Dick Leight, Gene Lulms, Bill Gee, Ronald Lisonbee, Dave Kiddy, Grant Thorsen, Clark Tucker and William (Bill) Simms.

There was enough grazing land on the forest to feed 12,000 head of sheep and 3,500 head of cattle. This was the greatest cattle and sheep range in Duchesne County.

The timber from our surrounding mountains produced lumber for six sawmills at the highest of its boom. George A. Petty came from Ferron, Utah, and owned a sawmill 19 miles northwest of Altonah. J.D. McKune moved from Price, Utah November of 1913 and camped on the Yellowstone River about two miles from the mouth. They lived there until the following July. Then they moved on the sawmill site, which was about three miles west from the famous Yellowstone rocks. While camped in the vicinity of the river, they built the first bridge across Yellowstone River. Mr. McKune started to operate the sawmill in October 1914. Later Jessie A. Fowler took the sawmill over and sold it to Chase Watterson. It was then known as the Salt Creek Sawmill. In 1919, J.D. Bunce and Sons, Irvin and Melvin, took over the Draper Mill. The Draper Mill later burned down. This site was later called Old Burnt Mill and was by a large spring in the center of a beautiful meadow high in the timber east and north of the Mud Spring Draw. Heber Timothy and Sons ran a sawmill at the head of Dry Gulch, later moving to Uintah Canyon. Ray Case had a shingle mill located a quarter of a mile south of town. In 1914, George Petty built a planning mill. This was later sold to Prows and used as a pool hall.

The pioneer freighter of yesterday, with a crack of his bull whip, the handmade brake block, and deep wagon ruts and the clouds of thick dust are gone, and the campfire, at the watering place, with its stories of adventures, is no more. Horses, oxen, mules and wagons were the main equipment of the early day. Freighters, with roads that were mainly rocky, narrow, and dangerous trails and the ingenuity of the men in mending harnesses or wagons, building bridges, etc. was all that kept necessary supplies moving.

Yellowstone Bridge.

In 1915 construction work was started on a telephone line by J.M. Millard. The line connected Boneta, Mt. Home, and Talmage to Duchesne then connecting up with the Dry Gulch Irrigation Company phone in Roosevelt, Utah and it ran through to Kamas, Utah. In each community there was only one phone. In Altonah, it was installed in F.L. Maxwell's store. Calls were placed at the store and messages were sent out to individuals. At this time, everyone was so thrilled to think they had telephone service that they were satisfied. It was sometime in the 1950's when phones were put in the homes. There were as many as six to ten families on a party line. It was almost impossible to get to use the line, so a five minute signal was installed. You could talk four minutes and get a buzz and one minute left to finish your conversation. Today, each family has their own private line. Our local calls are able to go to Altonah, Altamont, Mt. Emmons, Mt. Home, Talmage, Bluebell and Upalco.

The primary need of a water supply was the greatest obstacle facing settlers as they contemplated opening the lands in the dry west. Filings had to be made with the state and canals built. Consequently, as homesteaders took up their land, they hired a surveyor, Thomas Holday from Vernal, in 1906 to survey the Payne Canal and at the same time, to survey the corner stones of homesteads. Until the canal was completed, culinary water was hauled from the Chidester Springs, and the Lake Fork River. By the Fall of 1907, work began on the canal. In 1908, a small stream was brought through the canal. W.B. Thurman was construction foreman. Clair Preece worked for the survey party. W.K. Kohler was the time keeper. This canal is now

Chase Waterson Sawmill, known as Salt Creek.

run by the Dry Gulch Irrigation Company. The government allowed settlers to use the Indian Canal free of charge while they were building homes and constructing their own irrigation ditches. After 1912, a charge of 50 cents per acre foot of water was instituted for use of the Indian Canal water. This was $20 per 40 acres. Today, 40 acres cots $340. The canal systems include Government, Dry Gulch, Lake Fork Western, and the Farmers Irrigation Companies. In June 1911, W.R. Preece was transferred from Myton to the Lake Fork Canal, with headquarters at the main head, as the first ditch rider. D.A. Dennis had worked that job previously. The Lake Fork and Yellowstone River, together with their tributary streams, have a tremendous fall per mile, making possible hydro-electric power. The water supply of these streams comes from the peaks, Mt. Emmons and King Peak, the highest in Utah, with altitudes of 13,248 feet and 13,498 respectively.

Altonah had the only doctor in Duchesne County for a number of years. Dr. M.B. Shipp came to Altonah from Grantsville, Utah, a graduate of the Pennsylvania School of Surgery and of Jefferson Medical School and had already had 26 years of practice. Mrs. Wamsley, Mrs. Redden and Mrs. Briddlecome were the most faithful midwives any town could ever have. They ushered many babies into the world, and were always on hand when sickness was around. Thedore (Dacia) Clark was also a special midwife, delivering babies in Altonah and Bluebell.

In 1921, a dentist, Dr. J.H. Brown practices on Monday in the Millard Building. In 1917, Lawyer Ernest MacDougal located and established a law office in the same building.

Imagine the excitement at 12 noon on Sunday, June 5, 1924, when the International Airplane Company of Grand Junction, Colorado, had a plane make an emergency landing, breaking a propeller, so it waited for repair. What an exciting event for all the people!

In 1921, several businesses buildings and a home, a large portion of the town, caught fire. The Alexander Store, a home, and several other buildings were burned. On main street stood a large apartment building, which in its time had housed many businesses, but had gradually faded away. Many families had lived in the apartment house. There were still a few families living there. Rafe Petty's family living quarters was the one that caught fire. A fire alarm sounded, but the wind was blowing and the building made a massive fire which could not be extinguished. Shingles and wood on fire flew through the air, burning corrals, haystacks, animals and stables. The heat and flames caused a day of excitement and destruction. The town of Altonah had once been a nicely built town full of happy groups of people, and now it faded away to a mass of ruins on main street.

Flu Epidemic 1917-1919

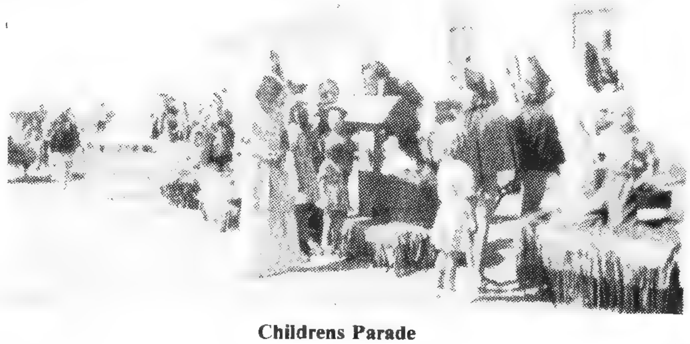
The flu of 1917-1919 was experienced all over Utah. Altonah did not miss this epidemic, losing so many lovely people during these hard winter conditions. Thirteen people lay dead at one time and had to be placed in an empty home of Heber Carroll's in town. The living had to have friends take care of the bodies with ice packs while graves were being dug and caskets made for burial. The Altonah Cemetery had a material of hardpan that was difficult to dig with a pick and shovel. One opening was made and then dug back into the earth to place the other caskets where there were three in one family buried. Esther Burgess at this time had a lost of husband, Raymond; daughter, Thelma; and son, LaVern, who died February 3, 4, and 8. This was such a tragic time. So many people would go in and help build the caskets, do the trimming and make the clothing. A.F. Maxwell was a mortician by trade.

At the store you were not allowed to enter. The groceries were sold at the door. The worker had to wear a mask while working. The paper stated: "95 cases of flu in the vicinity; 7 deaths. Schools were closed." The following list of deaths were taken from the Altonah Ward record book. These items were found on film and submitted by Gwen Fisher:

Woody Alexander, age unknown, died May, 1918 of Influenza; Mona Alexander, age unknown, died May, 1918 of Influenza; Ferrell Jacobson, 18 yrs., died Jan. 3, 1919 of Influenza & Pneumonia; Lawrence Caulson Rich, 17 yrs., died Jan. 3, 1919 of Influenza & Pneumonia; Agnes Schmidt, 46 yrs., died Jan. 16, 1919 of Natural Insufficiency; Orson Gilroy Davis, 36 yrs., died Jan. 25, 1919 of Influenza & Pneumonia; Robert Wesley Bills, 50 yrs., died Feb. 1, 1919, of Influenza & Pneumonia; Raymond Lavern Burgess, 22 yrs. died Feb. 3, 1919 of Influenza & Pneumonia; Abraham Thomas Colby, 61 yrs. died Feb. 3, 1919 of Influenza & Pneumonia; Angie Miller, 22 yrs., died Feb. 4, 1919 of Influenza & Pneumonia; Sarah Bills, 16 yrs., died Feb. 3, 1919 of Influenza & Pneumonia; Raymond Burgess, 45 yrs. died Feb. 4, 1919 of Influenza & Pneumonia; Henrietta Allred, 43 yrs., died Feb. 4, 1919 of Influenza & Pneumonia; Celista Emiline Colby, 9 yrs., died Feb. 6, 1919 of Influenza and Pneumonia; Thelma Burgess, 19 yrs., died Feb. 8, 1919 of Influenza & Pneumonia; Lenard Elroy Colby, 20 yrs., died Mar. 1, 1919 of Influenza & Pneumonia; Earl Rodford Ostler, 1 day, died Mar. 7, 1919 of Convulsions; Dorcus Ann Behuin, age 36 yrs., of Influenza; Joseph Smith Larsen, 56 yrs., died Aug. 3, 1919 of Pneumonia.

1919 - It is reported that the Altonah schools will be reopened on Monday, February 2nd. This school has been closed since October on account of the influenza.

The first Sunday School was held in a bowery built on Hans Jacobson's place. The people were always glad to welcome any newcomers. If anyone was seen coming over the hill, everyone would get a long pole and tie a gunny sack on the end and would wave it in the air to welcome the newcomers. Ed. Thompson, Wells Ashby, Heber Bowden, and James B. Murray hauled the first timber to build a ward house. It was the winter of 1914 that a group of men went to the mill and put logs in for the Altonah Ward House of the 1930's.



Childrens Parade

A typical 4th of July (Independence Day) celebration in the early years of Altonah, as remembered by Gerald Jacobson.

The community was awakened by what we called the firing of the cannons, which could be heard by those living on farms at the extreme outskirts of the town, and even neighboring villages. This was done at sunrise. The flag was raised and the large school bell was rung for several minutes to alert everyone of the importance of the day and of the festivities that were to follow. At about 9:30 a.m. the parade participants would be in place ready to begin. The starting point was usually at the corner by Fowler's store. It would always be led by "Uncle Sam," a stately man dressed in red, white, and blue, wearing a black stove pipe hat, and mounted on a prancing horse. He would be carrying 'Old Glory,' the Unites States Flag. Following on a decorated float would be two beautiful girls. One would be dressed to represent the Goddess of Liberty with her scepter and crown; the other as Miss Utah. Both would always be in

Children's float, Little Miss Muffet, Coralie Maxfield on float. Donna Maxfield and Phyllis Allred.

July 4, 1925. Miss Utah, Fern Wall. Goddess of Liberty, Lola Carroll.

Altonah Childrens Parade. Charlie (Chuck) Shiner.

Ruby Fowler, Miss Utah; Linford Maxfield, Uncle Sam; LaRue Maxfield, Goddess of Liberty.

Altonah, July 4, 1925. Uncle Sam, Miss Utah - Fern Wall. Goddess of Liberty - Lola Carroll.

lovely gowns of flowing white material appropriately trimmed with shinning tinsel. It was a special honor for any young woman of the town to win the opportunity to adorn this float. The parade would stop at the Altonah Church House. Uncle Sam, Goddess of Liberty, and Miss Utah would take their places of honor on the stage inside and a patriotic program would ensue. This was scheduled to begin at 10 a.m. and end at noon. In the afternoon, there would be children's races, a kid's dance, a baseball game, and in early days, horse races were prevalent, which later kind of gave way to the rodeo. In the evening there would be a dance for adults. The two stores in town were open where you could purchase firecrackers and goodies. Temporary booths were also set up adjacent to the Church where one could buy ice ream cones, soda pop, etc.

ALTONAH CEMETERY

Franklin A. Miller gave approximately 10½ acres of land to the Altonah Ward, Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints (approximately in the year of 1908), to be used for a cemetery. There was no legal document supporting this. He merely donated the property for cemetery use.

Altonah Cemetery, 1950.

Altonah Cemetery, 1988.

He later sold his property to Leo and Lillie Johansen. On September 18, 1934, Leo and Lilly Johansen legally deeded over the 10½ acres of land to the Altonah Ward for use as a cemetery. A copy of that Warranty Deed appears below.

In 1978, this land was deeded to the City of Altamont and the city has provided perpetual care for the cemetery since that time.

During the past years, many hours of work have been put into the cemetery. Miles (Mike) and Doris Christensen provided funds for the water system to be installed, as well as many hours of work. Many committees have been formed and have provided many hours of work at the cemetery, but the names are too numerous to be mentioned.

Bishop Peter I. Aklund dedicated the cemetery. Glen Zufelt was the first individual to be interred, this was the approximate year of 1905.

Wilford Stoddard was one of the original men who donated of their time to provide grave digging services. Many others have done this as well.

The cemetery at this point is now a most beautiful and serene place.

WARRANTY DEED

Johansen and Lillie Johansen, husband and wife, grantors, of Altonah, County of Duchesne, State of Utah, hereby Sell, Convey and Warrant to the Altonah Ward, of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, a corporation, grantee of Altonah, Utah, for the some of One ($1.00) - --DOLLARS, and other valuable consideration, the following described tract of land situate in Duchesne County, State of Utah, to-wit;

Commencing at the Southwest Corner of the Northwest Quarter of the Northeast Quarter (NW½NE½, of Section 24, Tp. 1 South, Range 4 West, U. S. M., running thence north 816 feet; thence east 476 feet; thence south 816 feet; thence west 576 feet to place of beginning; being approximately 10½ acres, more or less;

WITNESS the hands of said grantors this 18th day of September, A.D. 1934.

Signed in the Presence of
Jesse A. Fowler — Leo Johansen
James Lionakis — Lillie Johansen

STATE OF UTAH,)
(SS:
County of Duchesne (

On the 18 day of September, A.D. one thousand nine hundred and thirty-four, personally appeared before me Leo Johansen and Lillie Johansen, husband and wife, and known to me to be the signers of the within instrument, who duly acknowledged to me that they executed the same.

W.E. Davis Jr.
Notary Public

My Commission expires Feb. 12, 1938:

Recorded at the request of W.E. Davis, Jr., October 4, 1934, at 10:20 a.m., in Book "13" of Deeds, page 186.

Fern I. Moffitt
Recorder, Duchesne County, Utah

American Legion

The Altonah American Legion was organized in 1930. Clarence Jones, Howard Dunn, Albert Rochel and Les Prows made several trips to Salt Lake City, to make plans for organizing. They were to enroll 18 ex-servicemen and join another group to make a Charter.

Those that were enlisted for the charter were: Clarence Jones, Howard Dunn, Albert Rochel, Les Prows, Jesse Fowler, Clyde Lambert, Joyt Forti, Shirley Daniels, Hyrum Smith, Lenard Allred, Ralph Rowley, Nick Killian, Ronald Farnsworth, Rube Titcomb, Les Shiner, Ken Davis, Voley Boswell. They then joined the Duchesne American Legion.

The first officers were: Clarence Jones, 1st Commander; Jesse Fowler, Howard Dunn, Co-Commanders.

This Charter did many rewarding projects for this upper country.

This post of the American Legion Auxiliary was organized in 1931. Soon after the organization was organized, they began their activities. They had many fund raising projects. During this time, these projects were being completed there were very enjoyable and interesting work meetings. They took turns entertaining at their homes.

This organization was listed in a Legion of its own, known as the Altonah Toyack American Legion. The boys scouts were grateful to the auxiliary for their support in helping them obtain their baseball equipment.

Christmas time brought opportunities for needy children in the community to be remembered. Orphans of men who were in the service were also cared for.

In 1961, the American Legion nominated Elva Snyder to run for Mother-of-the-Year in the State of Utah. She filled all the requirements was elected Mother-of-the-Year.

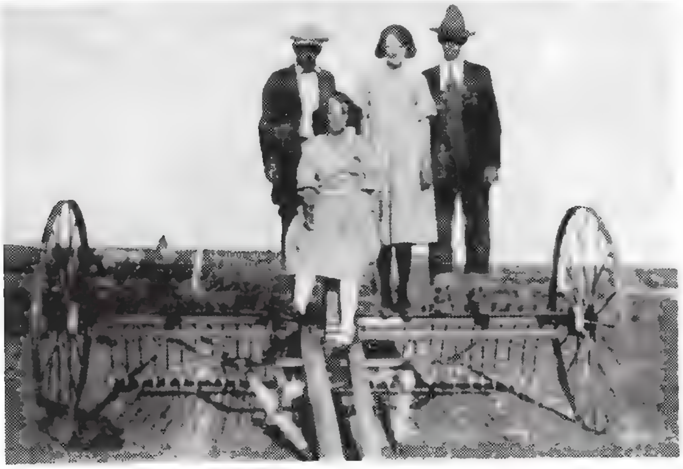
The high benches of Altonah became rich pasture land. These lush pastures gave rise to the extensive cattle enterprises which support the area today. James Dawson introduced the pure bred shorthorn cattle into the area in 1919. Ranching is still the most stable means of livelihood in Altonah. Beneath the green pastures are deep reservoirs of oil. In June of 1919, Lester Allen of Bluebench, son-in-law of Jessie Knight, and a representative of the Continental Oil Company, came to Altonah to investigate claims owned by some of the local people. They spoke of the encouraging of oil development in the future. The oil industry has flourished in recent years in Altonah and in the entire Uintah Basin. Oil drilling added many jobs to the economy; however, with the fluctuation of the oil market, the benefit is unstable.

Altonah is no longer a bustling, horse-and-buggy, cream-day town. The stores have disappeared in the exhaust of fast pick-up trucks which take residents to Altamont, Duchesne, or Roosevelt to shop. The beauty and peace of the mountains and meadows remain. Life is still bounded by true friendship and cooperation. There are many changes, but even more lasting are the never failing love of the land, animals, and the wide-open ranges which are home.

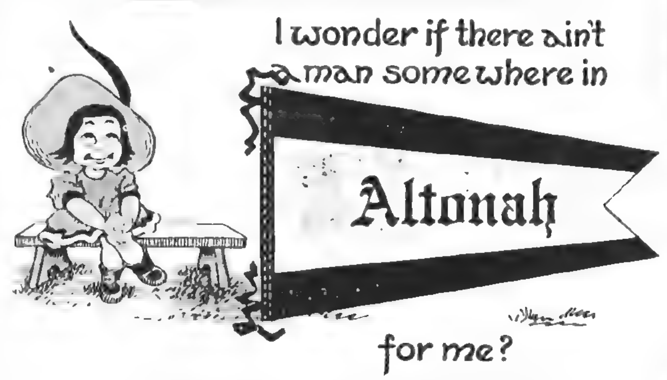
Lester Maxfield and Reid Brasher, August 3, 1927. Their first trip to Lone Tree, Wyoming to work in the hay fields.

Hauling water from canal. Karen Clark is on the wagon.

Young men (unknown) attending Sunday School.



Austin Beebe, Alberta Evans Beebe, Tillie Evans Prous and Von Timothy at Ed Conklins place.


I wonder if there ain't
a man somewhere in
Altonah
for me?

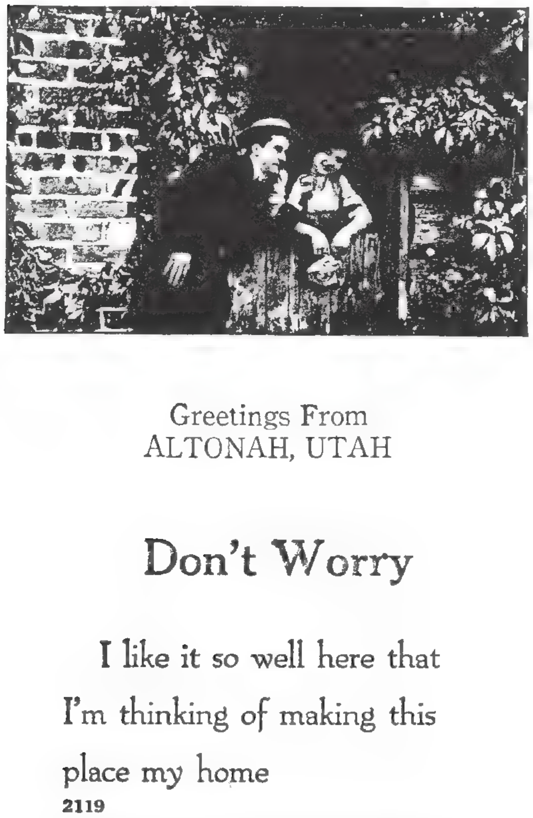
Thora Timothy's post card postmarked 1914.

Mable Snyder, right; young man, unknown; Ethel Snyder, left. A grain seeder is on the wagon.

McGarry Ranch; Blanch. Afton and Marlan rett.

School in background with the bell tower on top. Children are unknown.

Mrs. Millard and Mrs. Schniegelow standing by the Millard Building.



Greetings From
ALTONAH, UTAH

Don't Worry

I like it so well here that
I'm thinking of making this
place my home
2119

Thora Timothy's post card postmarked 1914.

Twila Ralph, Francis Allred, LaRue Fisher, Elva Snyder, Jessie Fowler and Beth Jessen.

Eugene Clark, Teal Stanley, Ralph Allred, Grant Redding, Oscar Foote and Elmer Colby.

Birthday Club from Altonah: Ida Conklin, Florence Jessen, Arda Ames, Georgia Shiner, Margaret Reay, Verna Allred, Net Beebe, Inez shiner, Nena Boswell, Mary Dump, Elva Prause and Joe Beebe.

Riding a plow on McGarry Ranch. Pictured are George Berrett and Robert (Bob) Berrett.

Ardelta Timothy, Mrs. Prows and Mable Maxfield, 1927. Oldest Mother - Mrs. Prows and Youngest Mother - Mable Maxfield.

John Ashby, right; Tillie Prows, shopping in Altonah. Tents in the background.

EVOLVEMENT AND INVOLVEMENT OF CHURCH IN ALTONAH HISTORY

Completed by Helene Jacobson Oman

It has truly been difficult to compile a history, some 80 years after the facts, when all records of what transpired are not available. From information gleaned, we have attempted to piece together an acceptable entry for this historical volume on the important part that church and religion played in the lives of those first settlers, mentioning also those of future generations who carried on in leadership capacity in this community. Sources of information were not always in agreement on dates, places or names. After prayerful consideration, we have made this as authentic as possible with an apology for any errors.

As can be read in the personal histories found throughout the pages of this edition, people came to this area from various places for diverse reasons, but they were alike in some respects. They had to possess an adventurous spirit. They were industrious, and were looking for a way whereby they could acquire land, and thus improve the standard of living for themselves and their families. They had faith in their ability to do this, in the future, and in God. Most were descendants of Utah pioneers, and had been raised as members of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints. This background provided a mutual bond, which united them in purpose, and instilled in them a desire to be a righteous people, and to build a community where church authorities would deem it advisable to establish a branch, then eventually a ward of worthy members.

This did become a reality, when on January 28, 1912, a meeting was held at the J.B. Alexander residence. Stake President William H. Smart had come from Vernal to preside at this gathering. At this time, Altonah was known as Alexander, and was part of Wasatch County. Duchesne Stake had been established, but this entire upper area was part of the Bluebell Ward, within the Duchesne Stake. The local people unanimously accepted the proposal to be organized as a dependent branch of the Bluebell Ward. Heber W. Bowden was selected as Branch President with Lott Powell as 1st counselor and Hans A. Jacobson as 2nd counselor, with Charles E. Anderson as clerk.

It was at a meeting of the above branch officers, at the Hans A. Jacobson home, on January 30, 1912, that a petition was drawn up for circulation among the residents to change the name of the local post office from Alexander to Altonah, to agree with the adopted branch name. Obviously, the required signatures were obtained. This indicates how civic functions were primarily instigated and

Bishop, Owen Bennion sustained in 1915.

Bishop Peter Isacc Aklund, 2nd Bishop 1916-1924.

Bishop Lott Powell, 3rd Bishop 1924-1938.

Bishop Grant Foote, 4th Bishop 1938-1941.

Bishop Glen Mohlman, 5th Bishop 1941-1946.

Lester Maxfield, 6th Bishop 1946-1951.

Arther Timonthy, 7th Bishop 1951-1957. Last Bishop of the Altonah Ward until it was disbanded Oct. 27, 1957.

ultimately accomplished through the organization of the church.

At a General Priesthood meeting of the Duchesne Stake, held in the Roosevelt Ward on February 3, 1912, the organization of the Altonah Branch was made known to the Priesthood body of this stake, and a vote of acclamation was called for, along with a sustaining vote for the brethren selected as officers in this branch. There were no dissenting votes.

In early 1913, Brother Bowden was released as branch president. Lott Powell succeeded him and chose Hans A. Jacobson as 1st counselor. A 2nd counselor was not identified in the minutes of this meeting, but Charles E. Anderson was retained as branch clerk. There is evidence that Charles Washington Caldwell became the 2nd counselor in the branch presidency.

Some time after the above date, but before April 25, 1915, Hans Jacobson and Charles Caldwell were released from the branch presidency, and Joseph S. Larsen and Heber Carroll were called as counselors. These men, along with Branch President Lott Powell, were released on April 25, 1925 at a special ward conference held in the Altonah Meetinghouse and presided over by Stake President Joseph H. Hardy. On this date, Altonah became a full fledged ward, with Owen Bennion having been selected and now being sustained as the first bishop of this new thriving ward of the church. Bishop Bennion postponed selection of his counselors until, in his words, ‘that he could devote more prayerful consideration to the matter.‘ One record source shows two sets of counselors serving with Bishop Bennion. They were Joseph Larson and Leroy Bean; then later James B. Murray and William Ashby.

The above meeting is the first mentioned to have been held in the Altonah Meetinghouse. There are records of labor, time, materials, and some money freely given for the erection of this building, but have not been able to ascertain the exact date of its completion. There is evidence, however, indicating that it was built at great sacrifice by these hardy pioneers, who had few worldly possessions, but great faith and determination to serve their God and improve their community.

This meetinghouse was a far cry from the church buildings in which we meet today. It consisted of, what seemed at the time, a large multi-purpose chapel, recreation area, though it was probably not even half the size of our cultural halls. Then there was an elevated stage with areas to the left and right as stage exits, which were utilized as classrooms for Sunday School and Primary. Other classes, as needed on Sunday, Primary day and Young Women's and Young Men's night meetings, were held in the four corners of the hall. Heat was provided by a large wood burning stove in the northwest corner of the hall, and another smaller stove in the southeast corner. A note of interest was the stage curtain which was raised and dropped by ropes at the beginning, end, and between acts of performances. It was originally plain canvas, but in the early 1930s, a young amateur artist, Claude Miller, came to the area to visit the Jacobsons, and while here, covered the white canvas with an oil painting of water, sky, shrubbery and an Indian maid in a canoe. This became the new stage curtain. It is not known who chose the subject matter for this mural, but it was unique to the Altonah Meetinghouse. This structure no longer stands, except for the cement steps and parts of the foundation, which to some are mute

Sunday School class (date unknown).

Altonah Church house

Altonah Church house

evidence of spiritual worship and times of other types of exhilarating, joyful activities.

On September 17, 1916 Bishop Bennion was released, when the Mt. Emmons Ward was organized, his home being within the boundaries of that ward. Sustained on this date as bishop of the Altonah Ward was Peter I. Akeland. He served in this capacity until 1924. Two sets of counselors served with him during his term of office. They were Charles N. Shiner and William Ashby until 1922, then Frederick W.Roberts and Charles L. Foote the remaining two years.

April 20, 1924, Lott Powell became bishop of this ward. Records show James L. Gurr as 1st counselor and William Ralphs as 2nd counselor.

During this entire period from the time Altonah was first organized as a branch in 1912, Charles Anderson had served faithfully and well as ward clerk. It is from his carefully penned records that much of this history is taken. Because of serious health problems, this dedicated man was released November 22, 1925 and sustained in his place was Warren E. Davis.

In 1927, Brother Gurr and Brother Ralphs were released as counselors in this bishopric. Sustained to fill the vacancies were Samuel Rafe Petty, 1st counselor and Jeremiah Clark, 2nd counselor. These brethren served with Bishop Powell until March 14, 1938.

On the above date, Grant L. Foote became the new bishop. Counselors chosen were Clint Ames and Linford Maxfield. These counselors were later released, then Austin Beebe and Glenn Mohlman served with Bishop Foote in the bishopric. Warren E. Davis held the office of ward clerk until 1941. At this time, Glen E. Mohlman became bishop with George Carroll as 1st counselor and Lester Maxfield as 2nd counselor. Austin Beebe was appointed clerk.

This year, 1942, brought some changes in ward administration. Glen Mohlman remained bishop, but George Carroll was released. Lester Maxfield became 1st counselor and George A. Berrett was 2nd counselor, with Delbert Shiner as ward clerk.

On September 8, 1946, the mantle of bishop fell upon the shoulders of Lester Maxfield. He chose as counselors to assist him, George A. Berrett and Charles Ralph Allred, with J. Arthur Timothy as clerk. When the Berretts moved from the area, Brother Timothy became a counselor, then on October 28, 1951, J. Arthur Timothy was ordained as bishop, and selected Claude Murray and Ty Kolb as counselors. Bennie Mitchell was ward clerk. Gerald Jacobson later assumed ward clerk duties, then became a counselor to Bishop Timothy when Ty Kolb changed his residence. This bishopric served until October 27, 1957, when Altonah Ward was disbanded to join with Boneta, Mt. Emmons and Altamont to make a larger, more functional ward. Though this was in the best interest for church organization and activity, it brought pangs of sadness to many long-time residents of the area.

CHURCH HISTORY

The auxiliaries of the Church were duly organized and functioning in the Altonah Branch and Ward. Relief Society was organized August 3, 1913 with Almira Caldwell as the president. her counselors were Mary Elnora Barney and Mary J. Powell, with Cleo Caldwell as secretary and Alice Ashby as treasurer. Including these women, following is list of those who held office in the presidency of this organization until the Altonah Ward was dissolved in 1957:

Almira Caldwell president, 1913-1914; Sec.-Treas.
-1925. Mary Elnora Barney, counselor 1913-1916. Mary
J. well, president, 1929-1930; counselor 1913-1914, 1927-

1929. Cleo Caldwell, sec. 1913-1916. Anna E. Stoddard, president 1914-1916. Carrie O. Larsen, counselor 1914-1916. Ellen Burgess, ass. sec.-treas. 1914-1916, 1930-1933.

Alice Ashby, treas. 1914-1922. Atta A. Murray, 1916-1925, 1930-1933. Elizabeth Carroll, 1925-1929, 1916-1925. Maria Shiner, 1916-1922, 1929-1933. Mary A. Bowden, sec. 1916-1921. Elizabeth Stanley, sec. 1921-1922. Thora Timothy, 1934-1936, 1940-1942, sec. 1922-1925. Hannah Foote, president 1936-1936, counselor 1925-1929. Mary E. Timothy, counselor 1925-1927. Maude Caldwell, sec. 1925-1927.

Rachel Jane Petty, counselor 1930-1933, sec. 1927-1930. Esther Burgess, counselor 1929-1930. Edith Nelsen, counselor 1930-1933. Anna W. Murray, sec.-treas. 1930-1933. Laura S. Barlow, president 1933-1934. May R. Lambert, counselor 1933-1934, 1936-1938. Ethel Foote, counselor 1933-1934. Ora Dennis, sec.-treas., 1933-1933. Mary J. Young Dump, counselor 1949-1950; sec.-treas., 1933-1934. Minnie Maxfield, president 1934-1936. Virginia Smith, sec.-treas., 1934-1936. Ilez Ames, president 1949-1951; counselor 1936-1938. Loreen Caldwell, president 1938-1940; sec.-treas., 1936-1938. Vernie Shiner, counselor 1938-1940, 1942-1945. Edith Allred, counselor 1938-1940. Lola Jones, sec.-treas., 1938-1940. Mary Estell Jacobson, president 1940-1942.

Elva Snyder, president 1942-1945; counselor, 1940-1942. Edna Stevens, sec.-treas., 1940-1942; Alberta Beebe, counselor 1942-1945. Ethel Beebe, sec.-treas., 1942-1946, 1953-1957. Margaret Maxfield, president, 1945-1947, 1954-1957. Lila Farnsworth, counselor 1945-1947. Etta Berrett, counselor 1947-1947; sec.-treas., 1946-1947. Mable Maxfield, president, 1947-1949; sec.-treas., 1949-1951. Belva Allred, counselor, 1947-1949. Vendetta Clark, counselor, 1947-1949. Nada Murray, sec.-treas. 1947-1949. Inez Shiner, counselor, 1949-1950. Henrietta Carrol, counselor 1950-1951. Violet Smith, president 1951-1942; counselor 1950-1951.

LaRue Fisher, counselor, 1951-1952, 1953-1955. Marian Reese, sec.-treas., 1951-1952. Arda Ames, president 1952-1953. Verna Allred, counselor 1952-1952. Norma Jessen, sec.-treas., 1952-1952. Mary Clark Powell, counselor, 1952-1954. Marian Monsen, president, 1953-1954; counselor 1952-1953. Eldora Potts Mitchell, sec.-treas., 1953-1953. Lucy Jacobson, counselor 1954-1957. Margaret Reay, counselor, 1955-1957.

Primary Class approximately 195---. Pat Shiner, Gwenda Bell Ralphs, Carol Timonthy, Mary Ann Riley and Karen Clark.

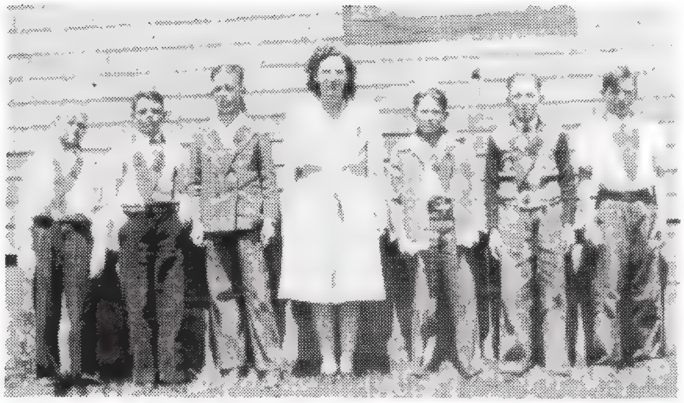
First row: R. Ellen Burgess, Ora Dennis and Dora Ames. Second row: Ardelta Timothy, Hannah Foote, Jennie Petty and Maria Shiner. Third row: Amanda Olsen, Lorene Caldwell, ?, Ada Smith, Ethel Foote, Elizabeth Davis, Thora Timothy, Estella Jacobson, Minnie Maxfield, Elizabeth Carroll, Bertha Ralphs, Reba Timothy, Violet Smith and Mary Ellen Gerth.

Altonah Relief Society in front of school house approximately 1937. Front row: Arda Ames and son, Leo, Hannah Foote, Mrs. Petty, Dora J. Ames, Zella Foote, Mrs. Jacobson, Mary Girth, Reba Timonthy, Olive Bebee, Lareen Caldwell, Mable Maxfield, Mrs. Murray, Mae Davis, Ardelda Timonthy, Mary Jane Powell, Elizabeth Carroll, Ilez Ames, Mary Powell, Mary Young Dump, Almina Davis and Jenny Olsen.

Left to right: David Carroll, Glen Maxfield, Clarence Alexander, Ellis Foote, John Powell, Scoutmaster; Linford Maxfield.

Dora Caldwell, Reba Maxfield, Verda Alexander, Alberta Evans Beebe (teacher), Anna Wall and Alberta Cope. Standing in the background. Mr. and Mrs. Maxfield's Mutual Class.

Altonah Ward Reunion, 1936.



Left to right: Deloy Allred, Bob Barrett, Ray Lambert, teacher Mable Maxfield, Rex Fowler, Delor Maxfield, and Leon Carroll. Primary Graduation, May 9, 1943.

Linford Maxfield awarded the Silver Beaver Scouting Award.

ALTAMONT SADDLETTES

by Eleanor Lyons (long time drill mistress)

The first ladies riding club in the Uintah Basin was organized in 1964. It was started for fun, but turned serious as it became one of the biggest and best drill and parade teams in the state.

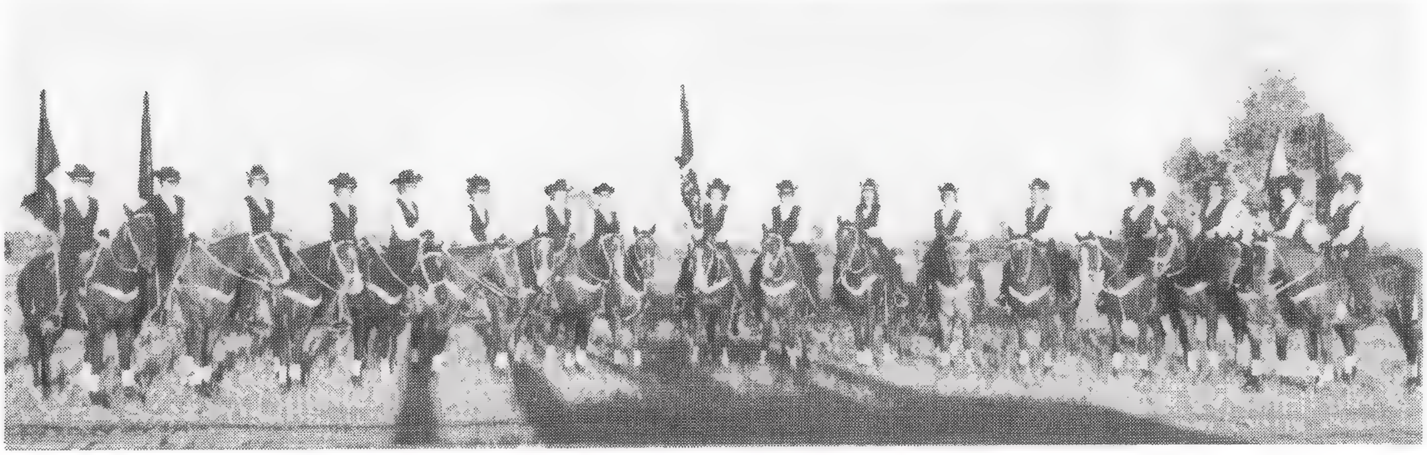
The first year we rode in the Grand Entry at the Altamont Rodeo. We chose a name, "Altamont Saddlettes." We sold in the concession stands to raise money for our uniforms. They were white shirts and hats, and black pants. We made a club flag—red and white were our colors.

One of our first performances was at the old Roosevelt Rodeo grounds, where Dove's Market now stands. There were 16 members participating. We also performed at the Duchesne County and UBIC parades that year. We were gaining confidence in our riding and our membership grew. We now had 36 members—all married ladies.

In 1968 we joined the Western States Riding club. This consisted of all the riding clubs in the state. We won in the district competition held in Heber City. Then we were able to move to region and then on to state. In 1969, we were State Champions in both drill and parade competition. We received the highest rating given to a drill team for our precision drilling. We performed new and original drills. Soon other clubs were copying us. Through the years we brought home many trophies. We now have a case filled with district, region and state trophies.

We were not too busy to perform at local rodeos. We rode at the Altamont, Neola, Duchesne and Price PRCA rodeo in Vernal. When asked to ride, ride we did. We performed at the County Fair one night then on to compete in Richfield the next day.

In 1971 we were honored by an invitation to perform in the Salt Palace at "Days of 47 Rodeo". The only ladies drill team to perform there. Our husbands were given front row seats to the show. We also rode in the parade. We looked sharp in our new uniforms—heavy western suits and hats, full sleeved pink shirts, rhinestone hat bands and broaches, red wool saddle blankets with the letter "S". We received many compliments on our drilling. We also won a trophy at the all-horse parade.



Left to right: Kathy Fisher, Marlene Sorenson, Venice Mecham, Joyce Fisher, Gwen Fisher, Peggy Walker, Edna Hartman, Joy Monson, Eleanor Lyons, Susan Thacker, Diane Wall, Paula Nelson, Bonnie Carroll, Lila McDonald, LaRue Fisher, Rosalie Jesson and Norita Tidwell.

Left to right: Kathy Fisher, Marlene Sorenson, Eleanor Lyons, and LaRue Fisher. Center row: Joy Monsen, Bonnie Carroll, Sharlene Goodrich, Peggy Walker, Nancy Miles and Diane Wall. Back row: Loa Hansen, Karen Christensen, Cynthia Jessen, Susan Thacker, Bonnie Shiner, Lila McDonald and Norita Tidwell.

The highlight of our riding came when we received and expense-paid trip to the grand-daddy of them all—Frontier Days in Cheyenne, Wyoming. Imagine how proud we were as we paraded down the old-time western street, and presented our drill at one of the largest rodeos in the United States.

We had our bad days trying to keep at least 21 riders practicing and performing. Some had jobs, others ranches, others had small children, but we were all there to practice and perform. Our husbands were our best support. If we slacked off, they were coaching us on. One time, we made a small mistake in competition drilling. They started clapping - soon the crowd started clapping - we went on to give one of our best performances and also won first place that day.

Riding was not our only achievement. The Saddlettes were active in community affairs. The 24th of July parade was started by a few members. It is one of the best little parades in the basin. They helped with queen contests, fashion shows, ward breakfasts and other things that make "Long Horn Days" a success. The town of Altamont took on a new light when the Saddlettes turned out in force to decorate for Christmas. They dug into club funds to buy lights and decorations. The nativity scene you see on the church lawn was purchased by the Saddlettes. They were responsible for getting the town tree many years. With the help of the 4-H Club they cleaned and painted at the rodeo grounds.

We had club parties and picnics. Our recreation was trail rides in the mountains and breakfast cooked over a campfire.

As our membership started to decrease, we decided to quit riding. We had built a strong reputation of our club and wanted it to remain. Many times it was said that the Saddlettes put Altamont on the map.

We often wondered if it was all worth it. We practiced in dust, rain, heat and mud, but when the time came to perform, they were all there with smiles on their faces. Each horse and rider groomed to perfection. The drill mistress blows the whistle, the horses enter the arena, the band starts playing "Stars and Strips Forever". Each horse picks up the gait, the wind rustles the flags, they began to unfold and the letters "Altamont Saddlettes" slowly becomes visible. The announcer blasts "The Altamont Saddlettes State Champions." We look to the left, each horse in time with the music, every line straight as an arrow. Each face is glowing with pride. This is the moment each member will savor for the rest of her life. Ah! It was worth it all - "We are proud to be The Altamont Saddlettes."

Members were: Melva Allred, Donna Barton, Mary Lou Bowden, Bonnie Carroll, Carol Casey, Carolyn Christensen, Maxine Christensen, Violet Davies, Mary Dump, Linda Farnsworth, Beverly Fielsted, Connie Fieldsted, Gwen Fisher, Joyce Fisher, Kathy Fisher, LaRue Fisher, Nonalee Goodrich, Sharlene Goodrich, Edna Hartman, Loa Hansen, Peggy Hicken, Ann Iorg, Cynthia Jesson, Rosalee Jessen, Shirley Lewis, Ena Rae Lindsay, Shirley Lindsay, Carma Lisonbee Eleanor Lyons, Ilene McConkie, Lila McDonald, Laura Mecham, Nelda Mecham, Venice Mecham, Nancy Miles, Joy Monsen, Paula Nelson, Susan Nielsen, Marilyn Priest, Twila Ralphs, Shirley Rayburn, Ona Rust, Bonnie Shiner, Carol Stevenson, Maurine Stevenson, Marlene Sorenson, Sharon Thacker, Susan Thacker, Norita Tidwell, Peggy Walker, Sherrie Walker, Janice White, Dianne Wall, Bunny Young, Melanie Young and Gail Young.

Lamoni Milton Alexander and second wife, Nancy, Left to right: stepdaughter Jacqline, Marion, Milton and Jennie. Front row: Dallas, Velma and Jim.

LAMONI MILTON ALEXANDER

Lamoni Milton Alexander was born 3 February 1869. His father was Benjamin Lamoni Alexander, born 22 January, 1841 in Nauvoo, Hancock County, Illinois. His mother was Catherine Malinda Kelly, born 7 February, 1847 at Pueblo, New Mexico.

Lamoni Milton Alexander was the father of three sons and three daughters as follows: Milton Alexander, Jennie Alexander, Marion Alexander, James Alexander, Velma Alexander, and Dallas Alexander. The last two children were born in the Basin.

Lamoni Milton Alexander had four children by his first wife, Lucinda Jane Page. After her death he married Nancy (?) who had one son Chester and one daughter, Jacqueline. After she married my Uncle Milton, they had daughters Velma and Dallas.

Aunt Nancy took care of the first mail that was brought in at her home. The 'Leon Dump' place was their homestead. Ostlers used to live there (in my early years). My dad, Robert Angus Alexander, would bring the mail into the area horseback. How often the trip was made to get it, I don't know.

My cousin Milton Alexander used to own the place across from the Fowlers. (I think some Millards built it). It was a store, dance hall, roller skate place and was eventually made into apartments. The four older children made their home in Altonah area part time when they were older. Lamoni Milton Alexander died at the age of 44.

Earl and Jennie Caldwell (Milton Alexander's daughter).

ROBERT ANGUS ALEXANDER

My father, Robert Angus Alexander was born 17 May 1872 at Washington, Utah. My mother, Annie Maria Dobson was born in Freedonia or a place near there called Harscrabble, near the Utah-Arizona border on 4 November, 1879. They were married 4 October, 1897. Dad fathered one stillborn son who was born 6 July 1898 in Circleville, Utah. Robert Randolph was born July 6, 1899 in Delemore, Nevada and died there in October 1899. Annie Ormminie was born 11 November, 1900 in Circleville, Piute County, Utah. She died 28 February, 1978 in Roosevelt, Utah. Her husband was E.H. Crapo. Wanda Lamar was born 17 November, 1902 in Vernal, Uintah County, Utah. Alden Angus was born 4 February, 1905 in Vernal, Utah and died in 1905. Amanda Katherine was born 6 November, 1906 (?) in Vernal, Utah. She died 1 December, 1918 at Roosevelt, Utah. Clarence Elmo Alexander was the first baby boy born in Altonah, so my mother used to tell me. He was born 6 June, 1909 at Altonah. He died 14 August, 1963 at Oakland, California. Verda Charlotte was born 21 November, 1911 at Dragon, Utah. She now resides in Montwell, Utah (Rt. 1, Roosevelt, Utah) Theo Alexander was born 28 April, 1914 in Roosevelt, Utah. He died 23 February, 1962 at Oakland, California. Milton D. Alexander was born 14 July, 1917 at LaPoint, Utah. He resides in Montwell or Rt. 1, Roosevelt, Utah. Mazie was born 21 May, 1920, at Altonah, Utah. She also resides in Montwell. Parley Orlando was born 20 October, 1922 at Altonah, Utah. He now resides at Montwell also.

The "homesteaders" would go to the mines or such to work in the winters.

Robert and Annie Alexander on their Golden Wedding Anniversary.

Annie and Robert Alexander and 5 grandchildren. They were the first couple to move into the area.

VERDA ALEXANDER

My earliest memories of the Altonah era is of living at McKuen Sawmill where my dad logged and mama cooked for some of the men. I was about 4 and one-half or 5. They had me, Clarence and Theo with them. The older girls must have been staying with relatives because the cabin had only two bunks, one above the other which was a good thing since there was a buck sheep the men had teased and it would come after us kids. I recall Clarence and me dragging Theo between us just making it in the cabin. Clarence tried to hold the door which had a big wooden button while I got Theo and myself into the top bunk. By that time the buck sheep had me so Clarence made a dive for the upper bunk too and made it and there we sat with the old buck standing on the lower bunk with his feet on the upper bunk still out to get us. Ha! Then my mother, Mrs. McKuen, and her daughters came with pans, washboards, etc., and started in on the old buck and got him out. He also caught me in the old outdoor privy which I decided to use while the men were at dinner (noon). The old buck saw me go in and didn't waste any time until he had the door pushed in and me trapped behind it screaming at the top of my lungs. The men heard and soon rescued me. I recall it was Sabb Timothy that got me from behind the door and it was one of the most embarrassing moments of my life when I calmed down and realized I was sitting on his arm with both trap doors of my long johns and my coveralls still hanging. Ha! I was always embarrassed for years whenever I was around Sabb (bless his heart). Mama was the first white woman to live up there. Two old bachelors lived in Mt. Emmons. They took a load of furniture up there and my mother and sisters set the stove up and built a cabin around and over it. Mama thought they would never get there. They would tell her it was over the next hill and that went on for a number of hills. Ha! The Indians would steal their stock but my mother owned a pearl handled pistol. When the Indians came she would feed them but she always got the gun and did some target practice so they

Clarence Alexander, the first baby born in what was then called Alexander, Wasatch Co. Utah. Delivered by Theadocia Clark, who was a midwife.

would see she was a crack shot. They were quite impressed and just ate and left. I can think of a lot of fun things that went on up there. For instance, the fishing trip above Moon Lake.

I remember leaving the sawmill and living for a time in a tent in the yard of the blue house Aunt Roxie had. I wasn't old enough to go to school but I remember the school and Clinton Bowden giving me the mat he had woven in school. Some time later, we moved to Randlett to care for cows my dad and uncles owned. After the flu epidemic and the death of my three uncles and my sister, Amanda, we moved back to Uncle Will's homestead in Altonah to help out Aunt Roxie and there we stayed until after I was married. The Fowlers took me to help as a nurse maid and kept and raised me as their own daughter until I was married and went to Park City to live. I loved the Fowlers dearly and appreciate very much all the care and help they gave me.

WANDA LAMAR ALEXANDER RICH

Clarence Elmo Alexander, son of Robert A. Alexander and Annie Maria Dobson, was born in 1909, the first baby born in what was then called Alexander, Wasatch County, Utah. He was the first baby born in that area. He was born the 26th of June and blessed the 7th of November, 1909, by Joseph H. Hardy. There was no Altonah Ward or Alexander Ward at that time.

The first post office was in Milton Alexander's home. He and his wife were the postmasters. My father, Robert Angus Alexander brought the mail horseback from Roosevelt, free of charge, to obtain a post office.

My uncle, Bird Alexander, was the first school teacher in Alexander, Wasatch, Utah. He taught school in a lean to room on his homestead, which is now known as the old Stoddard Place.

Theodocia Hatch Clark was a midwife in what was called Clay Basin. She brought a great many babies that were born at that time into the world.

I was born 17 November, 1902 in Vernal, Uintah Co., Utah.

I was baptized the 4th of August, 1912 by Elmer Gale and confirmed by William P. Merrill in what is now Bluebell, Utah. But at that time there was no Ward in Altonah. We had to go to Bluebell for services.

At that time the government had a company of soldiers at Fort Duchesne to keep down an uprising of the Indians. There was no way to get such stuff as fencing, groceries, etc. Everything was brought in by wagon and team. The men cut bushy cedars and made fences and corrals and I can remember seeing Indians trailing through our place when there was some trouble over an Indian being killed in Ft. Duchesne. They trailed through my dad's farm sometimes twenty or thirty in a string. But my folks always gave them something to eat and made friends so they never bothered us except one time an Indian ran a band of horses over his newly planted corn patch which he was irrigating which about put an end to that. But otherwise we had no trouble.

I remember when the first canal was brought out of the river. The families camped along the route in tents and the women cooked for the men and they dug the canal with teams and scrapers.

The Robert and Annie Alexander family. Back row: Theo, Parley, Clarence and Milton. Middle row: Robert and Annie. Front row: Minnie, Verda and Wanda.

I never forget a spanking I got from my mom for calling the potatoes murphys, which I had heard one of the men call them. I guest I though it was cute.

Milton Alexander, Robert A. Alexander, William Z. Alexander and Bird Alexander all homesteaded around Clay Basin. The Clarks, Timothys, Lott Powells, Burgesses, Chidesters, Sabys, Jacobsons, Ed Davises, Reids, Ralphs, Thompsons. It was called Alexander, Wasatch County, Utah, until J. M. Milliard moved into the upper country and put in a large store and recreation hall and he was the instigator in changing the name to Altonah, named for the altitude. My folks moved away for a while, so I don't know too much about it after that until the folks moved back about 1918. I was married in 1923 and moved to Nine Mile and Price.

JAMES BIRD ALEXANDER

James Bird Alexander was born 7 March, 1877 in Washington, Utah. He married Ruby Virginia Collier 10 December 1902. He had three sons: James, Louis and Elwin. He taught the first school in the area at his home. His homestead was old Stoddard place back of Lott Powell's. James Bird Alexander died in Oakland California, 4 June, 1961.

ELWIN CLAIR ALEXANDER

James Bird and Ruby Virginia Collier Alexander left Cripple Creek, Colorado with their small son, James Albert, born 20 October, 1905, at age between 1 and 2 years old, for the Uintah Indian Reservation in Utah to take up Homestead land and settle near some of his relatives who were going to homestead or had done so already. This had to be about the year of or close to 1906-07.

Top left to right: Ruby and Bird Alexander and sons. Left to right: Elvira, Jim and Louis Alexander.

Bird Alexander at the old Stoddard home. Bird Alexander was the first school teacher.

After getting the homestead, there was much work to be done. A house had to be built, bare land had to be worked so garden and crops could grow and soon bring in food for the family and farm animals. The land in those parts were pretty rough in the earlier days.

In the few days that my folks were there they managed to keep rather busy and somewhat healthy. Dad was busy farming, teaching school, and had a small general store which was combined with groceries, farm supplies, post office, plus anything else that went with running a general store. Also, he was selected and accepted a position as secretary for the water district.

Thinking of the grocery store reminded me of the story of the Indians coming in and buying all the vanilla extract and they would get so drunk and really go off on a binge whooping it up. Mom always made bread, well the Indians sure knew the day, and they would be there begging for a hand out. One old Indian buck liked the folks very much and was around quite a bit, so when Mom was near due to have me (Elwin) he asked Mom if she would name me "Happy Jack". If she would, he would give me a pony. Well, sure enough, I was a baby boy so the folks named me "Elwin" so they told him I was Happy Jack. However, I never did get the pony.

Whenever there was a death among the tribe, all the Indians would whoop and holler day and nights for many days just mourning their loss. No one around could get any sleep.

Louis, my brother, and I were both born on the reservation. I was born 30 September, 1912 and Louis was born 3 October, 1909.

Dad's father, Benjamin Lamoni Alexander, came to live with us. He became ill and passed away a month after I was born. The weather was so miserable, cold and snow too deep to take the body into town for burial, so we had to keep him wrapped in snow until quite a time later.

In 1914 dad decided to pack up everything and gathered us and all belongings and came to Oakland, California. We grew up here in Oakland and went to the public schools.

I am the lone survivor of my immediate family at this time of writing. I am now living in Vallejo, California with my wife, Lola, in a very nice mobile park. Also, I am retired. We did not have any children.

WILLIAM ZORA ALEXANDER

William Zora Alexander was born 18 June, 1879 in Washington, Utah. He died 28 October, 1918. He had one son,Everett Alexander and four daughters: Fay, Zina, Thursa, and Wilda. He homesteaded the place you pass to get to Leon Dumps south of Ostlers and now owned by Leon Dump.

Will and Roxie Alexander

EVERETT L. ALEXANDER

Many things enter my mind as I think of good old Altonah, Utah, which was earlier called Alexanderville, as far as I know.

My name is Everett L. Alexander, son of William Zera and Roxanna Hall Alexander. I had four sisters, Fay, Zina, Thurza, and Wilda.

My parents filed on 160 acres of land east of Altonah in about 1910. My father went by the name of Bill Alexander. He helped to build many ditches in that area of Altonah. I remember that most of our fences were made of cedars laid end-to-end. And one time during hunting season, the Indians tore through the fence as the trail they traveled went through our property and they didn't like to be fenced off.

My father was a cattle man and we ran stock between Lake Fork and Yellowstone Rivers, west of Altonah. My father caught a wild colt and I would hold a pan of milk for him to drink, this was my first pony which I rode to school each day. This pony lived to be 33 years old. Mr. Dastrup, a blacksmith, kept shoes on my pony and I shared rides with his sons and many others in the area.

Father and mother cleared many long piles of sage brush off our land and burned them at night while I cared for my sisters. We had a log cabin with a dirt floor for some time, but later, we moved to town to be closer to school.

My first teacher was Arthur Berkman, and the principal I believe was Luke Clegg. Jim Timothy's wife, Thora, was also a teacher. A Mr. Millard had the main store in town. Mony Alexander had a butcher shop. Wash Caldwell was a great singer, and when asked to sing, he would say, "Okay, what do you want to hear?" And could he ever sing and very willingly without being coaxed. The community dance hall was enjoyed very much and everyone was very friendly.

My grandfather, Benjamon Lamoni Alexander and his sons, Milton, Robb, Wood, Mony, Bird and William Zera, all settled in Altonah, Utah area. Soon after the reservation was opened up for filing of land. If is my understanding that James Bird Alexander was one of the first school teachers in Altonah, or Alexanderville.

I have many fond childhood memories of Altonah, as I write these few words.

CHARLES RALPH ALLRED

Charles Ralph Allred was born May 6, 1903 in Emery, Utah, which was in Emery County. He was born on a creek called Quichinpaw Creek in a dugout. He was born to Rosetta Jane Barney and Martin Allred. The family consisted of Roy, who was killed the first summer; Lenard, Lucindy, Ralph, Melda, Elenora, and Rose, who didn't come with them.

Martin sold his farm lot in town and everything else in Emery County for $1900. He bought two wagons and two teams of horses. They also brought five Jersey cows. Ralph had a saddle pony. Martin and his family left Emery County February 22, 1916. Enroute, they bought their 40 acre farm in Bluebell.

They arrived in Bluebell, Utah, March 15, 1916. They stayed a month with Lee Lisonbee until they could get into their place. The following summer of 1916, they built a granary and lived in it. One half of the granary was for the kids to sleep in. Ralph, his brothers and sisters laid boards across the grain for beds. The other half was the kitchen and their parents' bed.

They lived in the granary through the first winter. The next summer they built a shingle roof house, which was quite a novelty in those days.

They mortgaged their place to buy more land and lost it all. So they moved to Altonah and rented a place. This was the year of the bad flu. The school shut down, so Ralph quit school and never returned.

Martin Allred family

Ralph's first job was holding a slip scraper loading it on a government canal in Altonah at age 13. When he turned 14, he began hauling freight with his father. Then, at the age of 15, he was on his own with a team and freight wagon.

At one time at approximately nine years of age, he was mowing hay. One horse was rather slow, and so he tried to get it to go a little faster. In doing this, the horses ran away; he fell from the mower. The cutting bar tore at his ankle and cut his leg just above the knee. It also cut deep into the lower groin. He was taken to Ferron, Utah. He stayed in a private home where the people nursed him back to health. He was there for six weeks, which was a long time for a nine year old. He has had a limp since this accident.

When Ralph was 20 years old, he worked at Knight's ranch. He had told many stories of this time. He worked there for three summers. His many jobs included working at a sawmill, cutting timber, cutting the tops off beets in Provo, and working in the hay fields in Wyoming to mention a few.

Ralph's father; older brother, Lenard; and Ralph bought 120 acres in what we call clay Basin, Utah, which is in Altonah. The house, one half mile north of his present home, was built by Lenard. Ralph helped his father a lot on the farm until he was married and even after marriage. At this time, he married Belva Burgess. Charles and Udell were both born in this house. Ralph built the home where they lived.

Phyllis was the first baby to be born in the new home, which was straight across the street, in 1931. The drought started then also. The family moved to town in the fall for Chuck to start school. Times were hard; there was no work. The men spent a great deal of time playing cards, much to the dissatisfaction of their wives. The farm was sold for $30 for taxes. It was later repurchased.

President Franklin D. Roosevelt went in office as president and started the WPA. Ralph's first job on the WPA was cutting weeds. He was made foreman of the crew of men. One of the jobs was cutting trees infected with bugs on the forest. This lasted many years. They lived on three dollars a week for about two years selling the cream from one cow. Rex was born during this time in 1933; then Ruth in 1938. At this time, the last cow died, leaving the family pretty destitute.

When Ruth was one year old, Belva had her first surgery of a long line of surgeries. They went to Price and stayed with Melda while convalescing.

Ralph worked at the Coke Ovens. They used the coke as fuel to melt the steel. They bought 400 chickens for Udell and Chuck to take care of. They were there for two months. They were in the Second World War at the time. Gas was rationed, so stamps were issued for each automobile. The next year, Ralph helped build Coke Ovens in Columbia where he made $1.12 an hour. The nicest mode of transportation was a two-wheeled rubber tire horse drawn cart. They went everywhere in it. They all remember tipping over in it a couple of times. By this time, they had enlarged the farm to 320 acres. The new land was purchased at twenty five cents an acre. One forty was sold to pay for the rest. There was a lot of virgin soil on the new land, so many hours were spent grubbing and burning brush. There was also an abundant supply of coyotes. Eventually, they repurchased Martin's 40 acres across the road, which he had sold to buy a car that he couldn't even drive. Altogether, the farm consisted of 480 acres.

Ralph was called as a counselor in the bishopric. They were all really active in the church. Belva and the kids also held jobs. They had great times being in Mutual plays and other activities. When the kids became teenagers, they enjoyed having home parties with their friends. They also loved to steal chickens from each other's parents, but Ralph and Belva put a stop to that. They bought another 400 chickens, therefore, the kids had to sand a case of eggs every night.

The children born to Ralph and Belva were: Charles Leroy, the first son, married Wanda Mitchell of Upalco. He was killed the following year on a powerline. Virgil Udell, the second son, married Glenna Maxfield of Altonah. Phyllis Cleona, their first daughter, married Robert Berrett ofAltonah. Rex, their third son, married Mary Stanley of

Back row, left to right: Udell, Phyllis, Rex, and Ruth. Front row: Bell and Ralph Allred

Elnora Allred, sister of Ralph Allred.

Melda Allred, sister of Ralph Allred.

Charley Allred

New Ramer, Colorado. Kenneth, the fourth son, died two weeks after birth. Ruth LaRae, the second daughter, married Andrew Allred of Bluebell.

Ralph and Belva have 14 grandchildren and ten great-grandchildren.

HEAD LINEMAN FOR MOON LAKE IS ELECTROCUTED

Charles L. Allred, 25, met a violet death Tuesday morning at about 9:30 o'clock, when he was electrocuted while at work at the Rangely plant of the Moon Lake Electric Ass'n. A dead wire accidentally flipped across a 13,000 volt power line, coming in contact with the victim.

Mr. Allred had helped install a new transformer and was stringing a lead wire when the mishap occurred. He was pronounced dead upon arrival at the hospital in Rangely.

Plans for funeral services are being arranged under the direction of the Olpin Mortuary of Roosevelt. They will be held at the Altonah LDS Ward chapel and burial will be at Altonah, time and date was not announced.

Born at Altonah June 5, 1928, a son of Ralph and Belva Burgess Allred, he was graduated from Altamont High School in 1947 and attended Utah State Agricultural College in Logan for a short time.

He was employed by the U.S. Forest Service before entering the armed forces in December, 1950. Mr. Allred received a medical discharge from the service six months later.

He married Wanda Mitchell of Upalco, in the Logan Temple, Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints, in August, 1952. Mr. Allred had been employed by the Moon Lake Electrical Ass'n. since 1951 and transferred to the Rangely division in May of this year as head linesman. The couple resided in Altonah until moving to Rangely.

Surviving are his widow of Rangely; his parents, Altonah; two brothers and two sisters, Ruth Allred, Altonah; Rex Allred, U.S. Army at Ford Ord, Calif.; Mrs. Phyllis Berrett and Udell Allred, Rangely.

MARTIN WARREN ALLRED

Martin Warren Allred was born June 12, 1864, in the very small town of Spring City, Utah. His father, Andrew Jackson Allred, and grandfather, James Allred played a very important part in the settlement of Spring City and were responsible for the Allred family making a go of it there. Martin's life was probably similar to that of any other boy raised during that period of history. He spent a lot of time herding cows among the Indians. Since his father was a noted Indian interpreter, he lived among the Indians most of his younger life. Months went by before he saw any white person. Martin, as well as his brothers and sisters, dressed like the Indian children and learned to speak their language. Even though Martin never went to school and could not read or write very well, he did learn to figure well and to speak three languages: Indian, Danish and English.

There were seven children in Andrew Allred's family. His wife died when Martin was a small boy. Martin married Minnie Martine Sorensen. They had four children: Emma, Dora, Dan and David Silas. Minnie died December 22, 1892 and the baby, David, died shortly afterwards. This placed a heavy responsibility on Martin for the next year until he married Henrietta Jensen on September 2, 1893. Ten children, seven girls and three boys, were born to them. Verda Elora married Wallace Wardle, Novella married Heber Timothy, Wesley never married, Vera Delila married Linden Hansen, Jerrill married Viola Johnson, Lida married Louis Pappas, Chloie Lorand married Jim Johnatakes, Kimble L. Ross married Helen Young, Leah Deon married Walter Dastrup, and Lois Utana Henrietta married Lyle Fisher.

On the 18th of October, 1895, a little over two years after his marriage to Henrietta, Martin went to the Manti Temple where he and Minnie, Henrietta, and all of his children were sealed to him.

Martin moved his family to Emery, Emery County, Utah, where he drove the mail, hauled freight, and farmed for a living. When his farm turned to alkali, he left Emery

Left to right: Vera, Verda, Jerald, Novella and Wesley Allred.

County and moved his family to the reservation at Roosevelt, Utah. It took them eight days of traveling along the old nine mile road to reach their destination. The children drove the cattle on foot; and the family met with many hardships and a great deal of trouble on the way. Upon reaching Myton, Henrietta cried because it was such a desolate place, and Chloie, the baby, had large water blisters across her nose. Later these turned to freckles.

For two years the family lived on a farm east of Roosevelt. They hauled their drinking water from the Fort Duchesne River. Martin continued to haul freight from Price for the Army at Fort Duchesne as well as for C.C. Larsen of Roosevelt. When Kimble was born there, Henrietta nearly died for there was no doctor in Roosevelt at the time. The town consisted of a few homes, a dance hall, a school house, and five businesses: the C.C. Larsen Store, the Jo Hardy Store, a hotel managed by Lola Richens, the Hotel Shurtluf, and a drug store run by a Mr. Harmston.

The children attended school one year at Roosevelt and two years at Ballard. Their father was always a leader at celebrations. He would run and pull his horses, and he had his children take part in the games and races. He took them to Fort Duchesne to watch the soldiers drill with their beautiful horses and to the Sun and Bear Dances where he would talk and play Menti with the Indians. He often traded with them. On one occasion he traded for an Indian pony which Verda rode home without a saddle or bridle.

In the Spring of 1913, Martin moved his family to Altonah, Utah. Upon two lots purchased from J.M. Millard, Martin built a one-room cabin and boarded up a tent for his family to live. He cleared the sage brush off from several 40 acre tracts of land, put in grain and alfalfa, and continued to haul freight from Price. He also continued to trade with the Indians for he spoke their language well and was a good friend to them. He would often bring them to his home where his wife would prepare meals for them.

After building his family a large house on one of the lots, Martin sold the lot with the log cabin to Jimmy and Less Prows. Lea and Lois were born in the new home. It was the first lumber house in Altonah and it had five large rooms. Henrietta and her older daughters made carpet for four of the rooms.

It was in the Fall of 1918 that the flu hit Altonah and the surrounding towns. Martin's family was not the first to get it, so they helped with the others that did. It was February 1919 when Lois was eight months old, that his family got the flu. On February 4, 1919, Martin's second wife died and he was faced with the problem of raising eight small children alone. He had a difficult time making a living and taking care of his children at the same time. Since Novella was married, she took some of the children into her home; and when Vera was married, she also took some of them into her home. They raised the children until they were married, with the exception of Lois, who was brought up by her Aunt Mirah Shiner.

Martin Warren Allred died at his daughter's, Mrs. Emma Anderson, home in Altonah on March 7, 1945, at the age of 81 years. He was buried in the Altonah Cemetery.

DANIEL WARREN AND EDITH KIRBY ALLRED

By daughter Marie Mecham and daughter-in-law, Verna Allred.

Dan was born August 17, 1888, in Sanpete County, Utah to Martin Warren Allred and Minnie Martina Sorensen.

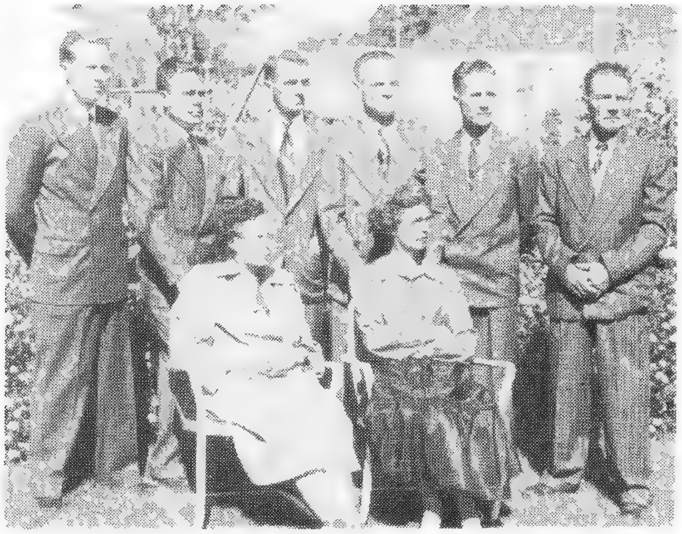
Dan was only four years old when his mother passed away, so he was raised by a step-mother.

Dan married Edith Kirby on February 8, 1910 in Huntington, Utah. Ten children were born to this couple: Dru, Jack K., Douglas, Bert,Marie, Ruth, Max, Med, Tom and Glenna.

They came to Altonah in the Uintah Basin in the spring of 1914 when the snow was still deep and they tell of an

Dan Allred

Edith and Daniel Allred



Back row, left to right: Med, Max, Tom, Jack, Bert and Dru. Front row: Ruth and Marie.

Indian going ahead of the team on his horse breaking a trail for the wagon to be pulled to the head of the Dry Gulch 40 acres (above the old home under the hill).

They bought their first ground from an old sheep farmer, Bert Giles, they lived in a tent and an old chicken coop for the first few years. They then bought the George Behunin place, had some milk cows, chickens and etc.

Dan loved good horses, and always had a good team, harnesses.

He got along well with the Indians living on the Altonah Bench - raced horses with them and also traded horses.

He was a good worker in whatever he did. He sheared sheep, was a good builder, could shoe horses, build a fence or corral or whatever was needed.

He was the second bus driver from Altonah and drove bus for quite a few years.

He had a black team of horses which was a pulling team. He pulled them at the UBIC at Fort Duchesne, at the County Fair at Duchesne and went to the State Fair and won there. They were on the front page of the Utah Farmer Magazine for that year.

He and his good wife Edith were hard workers, they loved to dance and were good singers-they sang together to lots of gatherings and socials in the area.

Edith was born in Huntington, Emery County, Utah, October 25, 1891 to Thomas James Kirby and Katherine Amelia Monsen.

She was a great homemaker, she kept her home spotless, did sewing for her family and lots of neighbors in the area.

Her family always came first, they were always taken care of with clean clothes and plenty of good food. Everyone was always welcome in her home.

They had four sons and two son-in-laws in the Armed Services in World War II. They all came back but Douglas, he was killed in Dutch New Guinea April 22, 1944.

They sold their ranch to Jack K. & Verna Allred in Feb. 1947 and moved to Vernal and lived there seven years.

Edith passed away Sept. 4, 1954 at age 62. She was buried in the Altonah Cemetery.

Dan passed away Sept. 21, 1963 in the Vernal Hospital and was buried in the Altonah Cemetery Sept. 24, 1963.

BERT PERSHING ALLRED

Bert was born December 28, 1917 in Altonah, Duchesne County, Utah to Daniel Warren Allred and Edith Kirby Allred.

His grade school days were in Altonah and also Central School in Mt. Emmons.

Bert was in the Navy Seabees and was on the New Hebrides Island in the South Pacific.

He was married to Elaine Price and had one son, Ronald Dan. Elaine passed away May 3, 1940.

Bert went to Colorado to do wiring as he was an electrician. While Bert was working in Colorado he married Alice Arbany. They have two children: William Douglas Allred and Sandy Allred Goad.

Bert and Alice live in Grand Junction, Colorado.

GLENNA ARLENE ALLRED

Glenna was born October, 17, 1930 in Altonah to Daniel Warren Allred and Edith Kirby Allred. She was the last of ten children.

When Glenna was born she had an enlarged heart and soon after developed rickets. She did all right for a while and went to grade school at Altonah.

Glenna was 14 years old when she developed rheumatic fever. She passed away August 15, 1944. She was buried in the Altonah Cemetery.

Glenna A. Allred

DOUGLAS ALLRED

Douglas was born November 25, 1915 in Huntington, Emery County, Utah to Daniel Warren Allred and Edith Kirby Allred.

His grade school days were in Altonah. Also he went to Central School in Mt. Emmons.

Doug worked at Calders Creamery making cheese and also drove a milk truck.

Doug Allred

Doug went to the service (Army) in 1942 and was sent overseas. Douglas was killed April 22, 1944 in Dutch New Guinea.

DRU AND FRANCES ALLRED

We both lived in Altonah most of our growing up years.

It was a thriving little community with two stores, Maxwells and Fowlers, a service station, post office, a meeting house and church combined, a brick school house and a pool hall operated by Fay Prowse.

Calder Brothers owned and operated a large cheese plant where the farmers sold their milk. A lot of the men in the area worked and were employed at the plant and drove milk trucks to gather the milk. We "women" could always catch the milk truck and go to town, or visiting.

Frances parents were Charley Allen and (Albert Rochel, step-father) and Clara Van Rochel. They lived in the last house northwest of Altonah on the Moon Lake road, also going to the Lake Fork River. We called it, "The Little Gray Home in the West."

We always called them "Ma" and "Pa", therefore the grandkids did the same. They were never grandpa and grandma, just "Ma" and "Pa".

I am the oldest of three children, me (Frances), Preston Van and Louise Case.

Dru and I were married January 28, 1935. We first lived in a little two room house on an Indian forty. We had three little ones at that time. We also had outside "plumbing" and carried water from the ditch with a nice big wood pile. All the conveniences of home with a lot of elbow grease thrown in.

We later built a home across the road from Clarence and Lola Jones.

We have three girls, Barbara, Janis and "Bunny" and two boys, Stuart and Craig. We have nineteen grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren. This is what is called, "OUR POSTERITY".

Ma and Pa Rochel, taken at the Chub Reay Appartments.

Dru was an electrician. He worked for the R.E.A., wired houses, churches, barns, etc., all over the country. He helped build power lines and string wires. He was instrumental in getting the electric power brought into the outlying districts of the Uintah Basin. Ed Conklin was manager of the R.E.A. at that time. HURRAH! at least we had electric lights, stoves, washers, irons, etc. No more kerosene lamps and wash boards.

Dru also helped build the line that took electricity into western Colorado. He worked in Basalt, Colorado with his brother Bert for a year.

Janis was born the night Mt. Home energized. Dru took me to the hospital then came back later that night to see what he had.

We ran cattle on Rock Creek. They trailed them over in May and gathered them before the deer hunt in October. Dru, Pa and Preston, took their camp over and literally lived over there. I remember one trip over there. Ma took the camp over with the team and wagon. She also had Stuart, who was about four years old, Carol, Louise's little girl, about three years old and a big old "pup". It had been raining and that dirt road was slick. She got to going down the dugway too fast. What with trying to hold the horses back, keeping the kids from bumping out all over the road, grabbing at a box of pots and pans which had tipped over and was jumping all over the bottom of the wagon, and that crazy pup having fits. I guess they thought for sure they were all going to end up in a big heap at the bottom of the canyon. What a precarious position to be in! She was glad to reach the bottom all in one piece and to get the team and wagon stopped. She almost had to pry those kids loose they were hanging on so tight. That old pup jumped out and vanished up the wash and hasn't been heard from or seen since. Too bad, he was to have made such a good cow dog too, darn!!

These were the good old days before the new trucks, campers and mobile homes. They gathered the cattle and held them in the field at the old Daniels Ranch on Rock Creek River where the camp was. Every two or three days they put a bunch over the hill, and the old cows would bring them right into the yard, where I put them in the pasture. When they were home at long last, the branding and weaning was next on the agenda.

Francis Allred

We farmed and put up a lot of hay, in fact, our summers were spent "haying".

Dru died on April 19, 1962. Bunny was twelve and Craig was eight years old. I moved to Roosevelt where I worked at the hospital a year then went to work for Dr. Buxton for four years.

I sold the home in Altonah to Gary and Rosalee Jessen.

I moved to Provo across the road from the Utah Valley Hospital. The developers wanted that corner for the doctors complex, so I bought a home in Orem where I presently reside.

Craig and Bunny are both nearby. Barbara lives in Colorado, but it doesn't take long for her to come home. Stuart is just up in West Jordan so I see him often. Janis and Bob are in Alaska. They get down about every two years.

We have a get together each summer out here on the back lawn and have a good time visiting, eating and getting acquainted with all the new babies. We also spend time visiting Barbara, Colin and families in Colorado.

I am a collector, (nothing expensive), of artifacts, rocks (pretty ones), purple glass and old bottles, old, old, anything of long ago. Most anything that isn't nailed down, so look out old dumps and trash piles, HERE I COME!! which reminds me, when Jackie was a little girl, she said to Nona's mother, "Grandma, do you have a trash pile like Grandma Allred's?" OH-BOY!!

Bun was worrying about what to get me for my birthday one year and her husband said, "Why don't you take her out to the dump, that would make her happy". One of these days that boy is going to come up missing, via the rolling pin.

Alora Kolb typed and printed all of these papers for me. We have spent a lot of time and happy hours together. Alora and I have one of those friendships that last a lifetime.

I enjoy my family very much. They make life worth living for me.

BARBARA AND COLIN NIELSON

Barbara was born October 20. 1935. She married Colin Nielson. They have three boys: Rick, Dru and Kelly, all cowboys who love fairs and rodeos and one girl - Debra who has two little boys, Trevor and Justin.

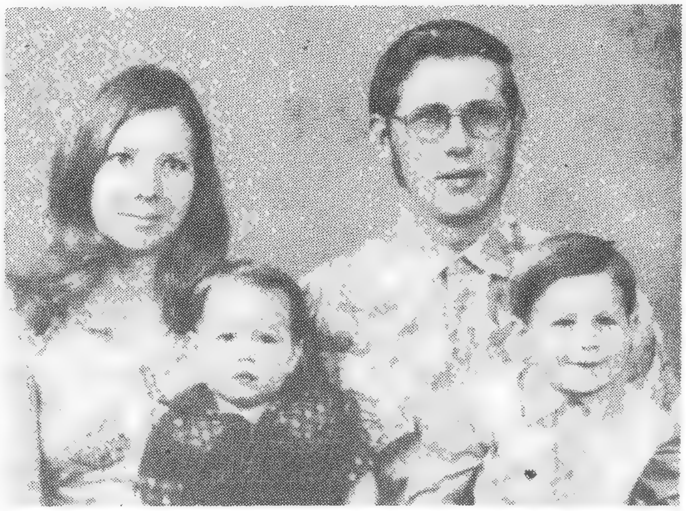
Colin Nielsen family. Kelly, Debra, Dru, Rick, Barbara and Calvin.

They built a new home in Hamilton, Colorado, with a big deck on the front and the view is from here to there.

Barbara and Colin live at the Sterling Ranch in Lay, Colorado, on the Yampa River where Colin is foreman. He also operated the Diamond K Ranch in Browns Park. Colin runs a lot of cattle and puts up a lot of hay from the meadows and pastures. They are two very busy people.

I spent part of last summer (1983) with them at the Diamond K in Browns Park. Browns Park is a large meadow area between two mountains. The Green River runs through it. A lot of big ranches are located here and so much interesting history is connected with this part of Colorado. This was a coveted area for the cattle barons and outlaws. Many books have been written of the range wars, cattle rustling on the Browns Park area and surrounding country.

While I was there Colin loaded his horse and blocks of salt every morning to check the cattle and put out salt. Of course Barbara and I went along. We were trying to identify all the wild flowers we could find. Barbara had a little book, "Wild Flowers of Colorado", which helped a lot. One day we found a melting snow bank. Up under it was



Deby and her husband. Children Trevor and Justin.

just hundreds and hundreds of tiny pink flowers, they were called "Spring Beauty". They were delightful to see and I often think of them. So many beautiful things to see and enjoy.

We would take our lunch and eat out under the quaking aspen on the grass. There was no lack of water, it was everything and the mountains were just covered with wild flowers and blooming shrubs. Poor Colin, we had him stopping every five minutes to see what was over that hill or down by that little stream or creek, what kind of flower this one is or that one was.

We came home every night with every old tin can we could find, chuck full of all our "loot". These mountains are beautiful.

Barbara has three homes to look after and maintain. The home at Lay and a double wide trailer at the Diamond K Ranch, also a cabin above the ranch they use when gathering the cattle in the fall. Never a dull moment here.

When I went out last summer (1983), I had the car so loaded with things for the cabin, I knew if I got hit, or had an accident, it would take a road crew and loader a week to gather me up off the road.

One of our jobs was to clean the cabin and to make it liveable, so we landed on the poor thing with broom, mop and a lot of "elbow grease" and soap suds. It has a big old wood burning stove, so it wasn't long until we had a roaring fire and lots of hot water. Colin was the help of a length of hose brought "cold" water into the sink from a spring above the cabin. We also had a gas light in the kitchen until I popped it with the broom and sent it flying all over the floor, so we went back to the old kerosene lamp and a handful of candles.

We really had a lot of fun despite the set backs, and that cabin had a shiny new look when we got through.

Colin Nielson died suddenly of a heart attack May 14, 1987. Barbara resides in Lay, Colorado.

STUART AND NONA ALLRED

by Frances Allred

Stuart was born May 14, 1937. He married Nona Mitchell. They have three girls: Vicky, Marcia and Jackie and one boy - Deloy.

Deloy is the pitcher on the City Little League softball team. He has a job and works after school and on weekends.

Vicky is a beautiful seamstress. My home is full of lovely things she has made and given to me. She has two little girls: Andrea and Brandy and a little boy, Casy Stuart.

Marcia has one little boy, Roby, and one little girl, Kelli. They are living in Kenai, Alaska.

Jackie has one little curly headed boy, Clinton.

Stuart and Nona live in a nice home in West Jordan where Stuart has a horse barn and pastures. He boards and trains three and four horses a year. He races at the West Jordan Arena, Tremonton and Roosevelt, also chariot races in Pocatello, Idaho. He owns a little palomino horse named Dusty Gold Gag. Stuart bought him from Mike Fisher. They call him "Bananas", and he is like one of the family. Stuart took him to the Uintah Basin for two year old race and won the race. A lot of not so happy race horse owners that day. "Bananas", also took the 440 Riding Club award for the region, district and state at Lagoon.

Stuart and Nona Allred, Vicky and Husband, Marcia and Husband, Jackie and Deloy.

Mike and Gwen Fisher are in the cheering section every chance they get to see the horse run.

Stuart is a brick layer. He helped lay the brick on the new chapel at Altamont. He has laid brick from Vernal to Salt Lake and in between.

Stuart likes to fish and go hunting and camping.

Nona works at Grand Central and raises a big garden. She raises enough vegetables for all of us to eat and can, including all the other vegetables in season.

BOB AND JANIS LYMAN

by Frances Allred

Janis was born January 26, 1940. I also have three grandchildren born on the 26th of January - Rick, Barbara's son; Debra, Barbara's daughter, and Kyle, Bunny's son.

Janis married Robert J. Lyman while they were attending Utah State at Logan. She graduated from the University of Alaska. They have four boys, Scotty, Roger, Erich and Sean. They all love sports, anything with ball in it, also skiing and swimming.

They have a lovely home in North Pole, Alaska. Believe it or not that is their address.

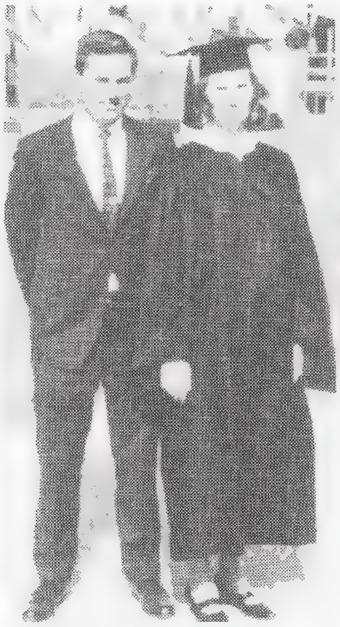
Bob is in the Air Force, also teaching some classes at the high school. He also is the scout master. Janis is teaching third grade.

They are building a cabin in the "wilds".

Bunny, Craig and I spent the summer of 1968 visiting and seeing the sights. We swam in Birch Lake, after the moose who were feeding in the water, was shooed out. It was 94 degrees fahrenheit. We took a car trip up the Steece Highway to the Yukon River then down to Mt. McKinley on the railroad, the only one in Alaska at that time. We went down to the Neama River, where the Eskimos operate the fish wheels on the river to catch salmon.

We took a ride down the Tanana River, on the boat "Discovery", the only boat of its kind left in the territory.

Alora Kolb and I flew up and spent Christmas, 1980 with Bob and Janis. Bob took us up to the gas and oil line in the Brook Range Mountains. We also visited at the



Bob and Janis Lyman

The Lyman boys: Roger, 5; Erick, 15 months and Sean, 3 months.

University of Alaska, where we could see the Musk Ox and alot of museums. They show life from the early life to the life of today. Everything is very interesting. We really loved it.

The temperature was 65 degrees below zero on a Sunday morning when we got up. Moose tracks were all around the house in the snow. That is COLD!!! Each time we left the house we were so wrapped up to keep warm, we had so much clothing on we looked like space people ready for space travel. It is an interesting and beautiful country. We have had a lot of good times together. They are coming down this summer again so I am looking forward to their visit.

BUNNY AND RODGER JORGENSON

by Frances Allred

Sheila,"Bunny", was born March 21, 1950. We named her Sheila Christine, but called her "Bunny", now "Bun". She married Roger Jorgenson whom she met while attending Snow College. They are both graduates of that school. They have four boys: Dustin, Kyle, Lance and Byron.

They have a new home on Woodenshoe Road in Peoa under the hill from Kamas.

Roger is a salesman for Raskelly Supply and Metal Works in Salt Lake City. Part of his area is in Provo and Orem, so I get to see them often.

Roger is the Scout Master. He is kind and patient and the boys love him. He is to take the scouts down the Snake River on a rafting trip in Jackson Hole, Wyoming this summer (1984).

Dustin is the youngest scout in Summit County to receive his Eagle Scout award and took second place in the District Spelling Bee. Dustin pitches for the Little League baseball team. It really is fun to watch him. He looks like a "Ballet Dancer" on the field.

Dustin and Kyle both play the piano and are involved in church, sports, 4-H and scouting. They both show sheep and calves at the Summit County Fair in Coalville.

Roger Jorgenson family; Bunny, Dustin, Kyle, Lance and Byron.

Bambi Jorgenson

Bunny is the den mother for the cub scouts and she is always looking for something for her scouts. They are a group of cute little boys and she is so proud of them.

Bunny is a beautiful seamstress. She dressed the "Bilo" doll for Mrs. Tibbits of Salt Lake City. Some of these dolls were shipped as far away as Dallas, Texas, in shops to be sold. Shirley, Roger's mother, and I each have one Bun made for us. They are beautiful. She has made me dresses, blouses and slacks and four beautiful outfits. I couldn't get along without her. She is my "right hand".

I depend on her for so much. She is a fine person and it is easy to see by the many friends she has and the people who love her.

She and Roger are such fine and loving parents. They are involved in school, church and community life.

It is a privilege to have them as part of my family.

CRAIG AND MONICA ALLRED

by Frances Allred

Craig was born February 18, 1954. After graduating from Orem High School, he went to work for Sam Crosby

Christy, 8; Britney, 5; Tiffany, 3.

Craig and Monica Allred on their wedding day.

at Geneva Rock. He also worked at Geneva Steel until the depression hit and then went back for Geneva Rock where he operates a batch plant and is their mechanic.

He married Monica Waite. They have three beautiful little girls: Christy, Brittany, and Tiffy.

They bought a home in Barret sub-division in American Fork. They are surrounded by young people with young families. They do a lot of things together and have a lot in common.

Craig likes to fish, hunt and go camping on Rock Creek. He plays on the softball team and really enjoys it.

A group of fellows in his neighborhood get together two or three times during the summer and take their dune buggies to Jerico and race around on the sand dunes. The buggies are all homemade. They often take their beds and camps and sleep out. They are at the dunes camping out this weekend, May 5th, with two other couples and of course those dune buggies were the reason for their outing.

Monica works at Mervyns in the Mall.

Christy goes to school and grandma babysits the two little girls, and I love it. They take swimming and dancing. Their dance review is the last of May each year so the excitement is mounting. They are so cute. They look like little butterflies.

I appreciate Craig so much. He is always here when I need him.

KATHERINE MARIE ALLRED MECHAM

I was born on a cold winter day, December 18, 1920, in a log house in Altonah, Duchesne County, Utah to Daniel Warren Allred and Edith Kirby Allred.

My mother was very pleased when I was born because I was the first girl after four boys. I am the fifth child of ten children, seven sons and three daughters: Dru, Jack K., Douglas, Bert, Marie, Ruth, Max, Med, Tom and Glenna.

My grandparents were English and Danish.

We were taught to work. We had many chores to do on the farm. I learned to milk cows and chop wood, can fruits and vegetables, and help in the garden.

Katherine Marie Allred and Dean A. Mecham

Money was never a problem because we didn't have any.

I have been active in the church all my life. We lived 2 1¼ miles from town, so Ruth and I would walk to church.

Mother and dad used to sing together which we enjoyed very much.

I attended grade school in Altonah, went to Altamont High School and graduated in May 19. Soon after, I was married to Dean Mecham in Vernal. We went to the temple later and were sealed to our family.

We have traveled to many places. A special experience we had in 1976 was when we flew to Hawaii and stayed for 11 days. Another trip we made was to Michigan to see our son Grant and his family. This was my first train ride.

We have three children: Kay Deane, Max Grant and Ted Rex and we have six grandchildren and two great-grandchildren. Our children are married--Kay Deane to Richard Santi, Grant to Nancy Hulburt and Ted to Paula Stringham.

We have lived in Mesa, Arizona the last three winters where we enjoyed the warmer weather.

Marie died in St. George, Utah January 5, 1987 of heart failure.

KAY DEANE MECHAM

I, Kay, was born July 7, 1941 in Roosevelt, Utah to Dean Albert Mecham and Katherine Marie Allred. I attended school in Vernal, graduating in 1959. I have three children: Brendeen Allred, Shannon Del Allred and Jill Marie Allred. I have two grandchildren. I am married to Richard A. Santi and we live in Salt Lake City. Richard is retired.

Richard and Kay Deane Mecham Santi, Brendeen Allred, Shannon Del Allred and Jill Marie Allred.

MAX GRANT MECHAM

I, Grant, was born July 20, 1947 in Vernal, Utah to Dean A. Mecham and Katherine Marie Allred.

I attended schools in Vernal and graduated in 1965. I married Nancy Lynn Hulburt and we have three children: Joni Dawn Mecham, Monte Grant Mecham, and May Heather Mecham.

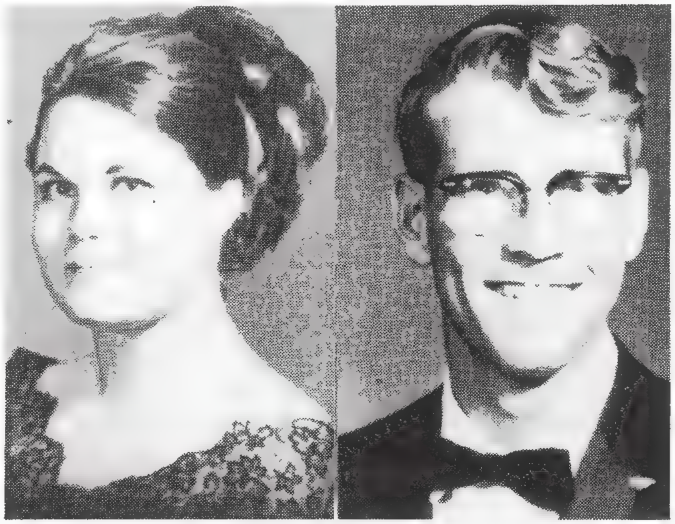
I am working for Mountain West Supply. We live in Maeser, Utah.

Max Grant Mecham and Nancy Lynn Hulburt family; Joni, Monte and Amy.

TED REX MECHAM

I, Ted, was born December 17, 1950 in Vernal, Utah to Dean A. Mecham and Katherine Marie Allred.

I attended schools in Vernal and graduated in 1969. I also attended the Trade Tech in Salt Lake City. I married Paula Jeane Stringham, September 5, 1970. I am working for a construction company in Yellowstone National Park. Our home is in Midvale, Utah.



Ted Rex Mecham and Paula Stringham Mecham.

JERRY AND RUTH ALLRED HATCH

Ruth Allred Hatch was born in Altonah, Utah, August 26, 1922 to Daniel Warren and Edith Kirby Allred.

I lived in Altonah until I was out of school when I went to grade school in Altonah, we rode horses two and a half miles to school until they finally got a school bus which my Dad drove for many years. Then I went to Altamont High. I had lots of wonderful friends and good times. I was in the school band and played a trumpet. I was a cheerleader and played for dances in the school orchestra. I married Clyde Fietkau and had a daughter, Sharon. He died in a con-

Ruth Allred and Jerry T. Hatch.

struction accident in 1950.

I then married Keith Gardner, we had a daughter, Andrea. We later divorced and I moved to Vernal, Utah.

I met and married Maurice Henry and had a daughter, Glenna. I worked in the Bank of Vernal for 10 years. Maurice passed away in 1969.

In 1972 I married Jerry Hatch and quit my job to stay home and keep books for him, and he had a plumbing business in Vernal. We have both now retired and try to enjoy some of the things we missed while raising our families.

We have 18 grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

Laurel Pope Family. Cody, Julane, Laurel, Sharon, Jerrilynn, Lance, Chad and Cory.

Some of the things I remember best are how all of us had to work hard, herd cows, and sheep, pull weeds and milk cows. We always raised a big garden so mother could feed all the hungry mouths. We never had the conveniences we have now, but we were happy and enjoyed each other.

My mother, Edith Allred moved to Vernal and lived there until she passed away in 1954.

When I was about seven, lightening struck the side of our home. It blew plaster and debris all over the house. It was very scary and we all thought the world was coming to an end.

Sharon, the first daughter of Ruth Allred married Laurel Pope. They are the parents of twin girls and four boys.

They live in Orem, Utah, where Laurel is employed with the Bureau of Reclamation in the safety of dams, so he travels to each of the reclamation dams in Utah. They have lived in Ferron, Utah; Pineville, Oregon; and Coulee Dam, Washington. They are active in the LDS Church and have two granddaughters and one grandson. Their oldest twin, Jerrilyn, lives in Riverside California where her husband will graduate from college and is planning to go on for his masters. Their other daughter, JuLane, lives in Nephi and her husband works on the Intermountain Power Plant. Their oldest son, Cody, works in Salt Lake for Deseret Pharmaceuticals. Their other three boys live at home. Lance, 19 and Cory, 14 work at Murano Lumber. Chad, nine, helps around the yard.

Andrea is the second daughter of Ruth Allred. She met and married Jeames Karl Fleming from Arizona.

The Karl Fleming family began in Ajo, Arizona where Karl was employed with Ireco, Chemicals, working with the Philps Dedge Copper Mine. We were transferred to Questa, New Mexico and then to Tucson, Arizona. After working for Ireco for three years, we moved back to Ajo to be employed by Philps Dedge as a repairman for the smelter.

Lisa, Shawn Dell, Karl, Andrea, Brian, Jonathan and Jacob Fleming.

We lived in Ajo for four years, and enjoyed the change from the desert. After living in Idaho for four years, we left family and friends and moved back to Andy's home town, Vernal, Utah. Karl is employed with Campbells Plumbing as an apprentice.

Our family is now a happy seven. We have purchased a home and have enjoyed being close to family and friends.

Glenna is the third daughter of Ruth Allred. Her husband, Michael Tunell was born in Nacona, Texas. He grew up in Texas, Alberta, Canada, and Vernal, Utah. He got his B.A. from the University of Utah in elementary education and his masters from Utah State in Instructional

Left to right: Holy, Mike, Glenna, Quincy, Nikki and Heather Tunnell.

Media and at present is getting is doctorate in elementary education.

He is teaching fifth grade in Heber, Utah.

Glenna was born in Vernal, Utah to Maurice Henry and Ruth Allred. She lived in Vernal until 1972 when she got married and moved to Salt Lake and attended the University of Utah. We have since lived in Vernal, Logan, and are presently living in Heber City, Utah.

We have four children: Heather, age 10; Holly, age 8; Nickki, age 5, and Quincy, age 3.

THOMAS D. ALLRED FAMILY

Tom was born March 25, 1928 in Altonah, Utah. He grew up on the ranch on the Lake Fork River. He attended school in Altonah and Altamont. He moved to Vernal at the age of 17 with his mother. He was not very content and missed the farm. He returned after a few months and lived with his brother Jack and family for a few months. Then he moved back to Vernal and got a job.

On June 20, 1958 he married Flora Fieldsted in Salt Lake City. We lived in Vernal for a year. While there, a daughter was born to them on April 20, 1949. Our next move was to Jensen in the oil field. We lived there for four years. During that time a son was born to us on July 3, 1952.

From there we moved to Boneta for two years, then on to Provo for a year. Tom missed the Basin so we moved back to Roosevelt and lived. He worked for Utah Colorado Gas Co.

He spent the remainder of his life there. He lived to see his daughter grow up and married to Dean Brough. They lived in Roosevelt and have three daughters.

Thomas L., his son, is married to Julie Richardson of Granger where they now live. He has three children, two boys and a girl.

Tom was a devoted father and grandfather, and a good husband. He died at the age of 46 on November 23, 1975 after an eleven year fight against Lateral Sclerosis (Lou Gehrig Disease).

PETER ISSAC AND EVELINE ZUFELT AKELUND

Peter Akelund was born in Ostersund, Jemtland, Sweden July 17, 1858. The house in which we were blessed with life stood on the shore of the Strait of Ostersund, near the water edge, so when the wind blew from the northwest, the waves would lash the foundation.

His mother became ill with a serious ailment, and was taken to a hospital and told by a doctor she would never recover. She therefore gave her little two year old away to a friend, an old maid by the name of Caroline Westberg. The Lord knew the future, therefore, he worked it so that it left her with the hope of getting him back again.

With his parents and only brother Niels, be became a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. When he was 15 years of age, they emigrated to Utah, USA, and there he commenced his study 'In Life's Hard School."

It was in Burville, Utah that he met Minerva Zufelt at a

Back row, left to right: Dean Brough, Diane Brough, Thomas Allred, Suzanne Brough (baby), Flora Allred, Julie Allred and Tom Allred. Front row, left to right: Valerie Brough, Suzanne Brough, Julie Brough, LeeAnne Allred, Matthew Allred and Kirk Allred.

Peter and Minerva Aklund

singing practice. Some months later they were married in the Logan Temple on April 28, 1886.

While still young, he was called on a mission to Wisconsin and served an honorable mission.

He became prosperous, and owed no money. They moved to Castle Dale. He was bishop of the Castle Dale Ward. He and his family moved from Castle Dale with the Arthur Maxfield family to Altonah, Utah. Later, September 17, 1916, Bishop Own Bennion was released and Peter Akelund was put in as bishop of the Altonah Ward and set apart on September 23, 1916.

April 1921 was a scene of a very interesting 'Love Dray' in honor of Bishop Akelund. Twenty teams and men turned out with plows and harrows and turned about 80 acres of land. When he returned, he was overcome with heartfelt joy. After all the work was over, they were invited to the Altonah Ward meeting house, where the ladies had prepared dinner for all. Bishop Akelund was presented with a beautiful serge suit, and Mrs. Akelund a serge dress. The labor was very much appreciated by the people of Altonah.

On May 23, 1924, the Altonah Ward members gave a party and dance for the retiring bishopric. Bishop Akelund wa presented with a fine rocking chair.

He dedicated the Altonah Cemetery. Their nephew Glen Zufelt was the first buried in the Altonah Cemetery. They asked to have him buried on the highest place in the cemetery, and he was.

Bishop Akelund was a very religious man and had the power of healing the sick. People would call on him to come and administer to them from long distances.

Minerva Eveline Zufelt Akelund was born July 5, 1862 in Payson, Utah. They were the parents of thirteen children, five girls and eight boys: Breta Minnett (Minnie), Julia Minerva, Lester Eric, Harman Lavern, Iven Mangus, Alta Violet, Alfonzo. Six children died in infancy.

She was a special homemaker and good cook. I will always remember her good baking powder biscuits and honey.

They homesteaded in Clay Basin and lived there until they and their son Alfonzo moved to Leota, Utah. He died July 23, 1931 in Fort Duchesne. She died January 22, 1934 in Fort Duchesne of a heart attack. They are buried in the Leota Cemetery. The church and the community always meant so much to them. They were loved by all who knew them.

DORA JANE LITTLEWOOD AMES

Dora Jane Littlewood Ames was a widow when she moved to Altonah in the Spring of 1927, during the Depression, with her family of three boys and one girl. They homesteaded 40 acres just below the cemetery. There was only a built-up tent for a while. The windows had wire screen and canvas tarp to let down over them at night. The door had a leather strap for a latch. Dora cried and cried to think that her four children had to live that way. Later, a one-room house was brought in.

There was a large place for a garden with plenty of water, and a garden was what she would have. She went into Roosevelt and bought the seeds for squash, carrots, peas, and cucumbers. Several people came by and told her she was wasting her time as the growing season wasn't long enough for these vegetables.

Hans Jacobson teased her all that Spring about how foolish she was to waste her time and money on that venture. To the surprise of many, the garden blossomed and produced so much that she supplied many people with fresh vegetables, plus many of the young people who loved to sit in the middle of a pea patch and eat all the fresh green peas that they could hold.

In the Fall, she took her two youngest children back to Meadow to attend high school and take care of the home there. She left the older boys to take care of the farm and milk the cows. She returned the following spring, anxious to plant her garden again. This time she surprised everyone by planting raspberries and strawberryplants. She worked hard and taught her children to work hard. The second summer we put up hay on shares. Most of it was Wif McConkie's. There were 14 stacks for him and the boys. Dora always kept things neat and clean. She even scrubbed the clothes on a board in her kitchen. She made most of the soap she used. She had a stove, bed, dresser, and a table with wooden benches for chairs, although she had a few chairs from her Meadow home.

She began to like it in Altonah with her children and

Dallas Ames and mother, Dora Jane Ames, second year in Altonah.

her garden. The people in the town were very good to her.

She was a very thrifty person and started to save the coins, less than a dollar, from the milk checks as her own to buy shoes and other needed items that she could not make. The first time that she stayed all winter she furnished Les Maxwell's store with the needed change when he couldn't get to the bank in Roosevelt.

Her joy was to see that her children had food and clothes and that they learned how to work to obtain them. She took in washing. A big wash would take her all day for which she would only receive a dollar.

It was a luxury to buy our flour and cereal from the flour mill Boneta Hill.

She made most of our clothes and remade them again as needed. The family raised their own meat, vegetables and fruit. We even had bees for our own honey to eat and to do our canning with.

She never learned to drive a car as the horse and buggy was her way of going where she wanted to go.

She talked many times of when she and my father, Samuel Ames, were married on November 22, 1899. They traveled to Manti with another couple. The trip took two days up and two days back. She always kept the lovely home in Meadow, Millard County, Utah, that he built for her and divided her time between Meadow and Altonah as needed.

She never complained and was always cheerful and helpful to many in their time of need. She was loved and respected and was a good neighbor and friend to all.

CLINTON R., ILEZ EDWARDS AND EFFIE TAYLOR AMES

Clinton R. Ames was born in Meadow, Utah on December 24, 1910. He is the son of Samuel Ames and Dora Jane Littlewood. He attended elementary school up to the eighth grade in Meadow, then he attended school for the next three years in Fillmore, Utah.

As a young man, he worked for wages. At the age of 17 years, he and his brother, Glenn, left Meadow by team and wagon and headed for the Uintah Basin taking all they owned with them. They took a few cattle and walked most of the way. Clint drove the cattle and his brother came along with the team and wagon. It took 11 days of traveling from the time they left Meadow on the 21st of June until the 2nd of July in 1927, which was the day they arrived at Altonah, Duchesne County, Utah. They lived at a ranch of a relative whose name was George Reay. They stayed there until their mother came to visit on September 15th. Their father passed away in 1921. Clint, his sister, Zella, and their mother returned to Meadow that Fall for the Winter.

The next Spring, after school was out, Clint left to join his brother in the Basin. They settled on an Indian lease for four years. In 1930, he arranged to buy a farm from Enoch Gurr of Vernal, Utah. This is the farm he still owns.

During this time, as he was attending church at Altonah Ward, he met a young lady who had come to teach school at the Altonah School. She was later to become his bride and eternal companion. This was during the Depression.

On the 8th of July, Clint went to Ferron, Utah, to visit his future bride. Her name was Ilez Edwards. After a few days visiting, Clint asked her to become his wife, to which she gave her consent. They traveled with her parents to the Manti LDS Temple where they were married July 10, 1935 for time and all eternity. After a short honeymoon, they moved into their home in Altonah, Utah. Six lovely children came to bless their lives. Their names are Sherral, Alta, Bonnie Ann, Allen, Dora Jane and Rodger.

His church callings have been: Counselor in a bishopric with Grant Foote and Linford Maxfield where he served for four years, stake high councilman for two years president of the High Priests' Quorum, and secretary of the High Priests group. Then came another call to serve as a counselor in a bishopric with Ray Oman and William R. Evans.

Clint's wife, Ilez, developed a serious illness called encephalitis, which took her life. After three lonely years, with his family all married and living away from home, he had some friends from Vernal, Utah who invited him to attend the Senior Citizen's dances at Vernal. After attending a few times, he met Effie Taylor. Effie was Murel Taylor's widow. He courted Effie for a few months and asked her to be his wife--she accepted. They were married on March 21, 1976 for time in the Ogden LDS Temple. They honeymooned in California where Effie's sister Essie Thompson lived.

Upon their return, they moved into Clint's house in Altonah. Clint and Effie decided to build a new house a

Effie and Clinton Ames

short distance from his old one. After the basement was poured, Bishop Holgate called them into his office for an interview, asking them to go on a mission. They accepted the call and were sent to the Utah, Salt Lake City Mission. They served at the Temple Visitor's Center, the Brigham Young Home, and the Jacob Hamblin Home in St. George, Utah. When they came home they hired Larry Beal to build the rest of their house.

At this writing, they have been married 11 years. They have filled two assignments to do sealings in the Provo Temple. They have traveled to Mexico and Canada, and other parts of the United States.

Clint's hobby is still his farm, dairy, and range cattle. They enjoy their lovely home and beautiful yard which has received the 'State Beautification' plaque for three years.

Effie also has held the following church positions before she lived in Altonah. She was MIA president, Primary president, and has had other teaching positions in the church. She received a five-year and a ten-year Primary Service Award. She served a mission with her first husband to the Ute Indians at Randlett, Utah in1958.

Effie had three children by her first marriage: Guy Taylor Sr., Ronald Taylor, and Marlene McMullin.

Clint and Effie are now serving a mission at the Provo Temple as Temple workers. Effie has served as captain of Camp Norita, Daughters of Utah Pioneers.

ALTA AMES GIBSON

Alta Ames Gibson was born September 12, 1937. She was the second of six children born to Clinton and Ilez Ames.

In living on a farm, we learned the value of work and because our parents had three girls in a row, we learned to milk cows, tromp hay and other duties of the farm. Our parents taught us to plant a garden and also how to work in the home.

When our mother moved to Altonah, there were a few people to take care of the music in the ward, so she taught all of us to play the piano. We played for most of the church meetings in our ward as we grew up. This has been a blessing to all of us.

I attended school in Altonah, Mt. Emmons and Altamont.

I often think of the times we went to MIA on the tractor or on horseback because the roads were too bad to make the trip by auto.

I remember going to Mohlman's or Fowler's Store to buy things and how one Sunday they stopped the meeting at the church because of a terrible storm. It broke the windows in many homes that day.

I graduated from high school and went to Salt Lake City to work.

In 1961, I was called on a mission to the Eastern States. We taught a lot of wonderful people the gospel.

After my mission, I returned to Altonah for a short time, then went back to Salt Lake City and worked for a dentist.

In 1963, I met Charles Gibson from Ogden. We were married April 24, 1964 in the Salt Lake Temple.

Charles owns Ace TV and Radio Sales and Service in Ogden and has been in business since April 1, 1949. He is known throughout the area for his good and honest work.

We have four wonderful children: Steven Charles, Marsha Jean, Stanley Clinton, and Lauralee.

We are all active in the LDS Church and have held many different positions. Charles is now in the bishopric; I have had the opportunity to work in every organization and have had many different callings. All of these have helped me to grow.

Our son, Steven, is serving a mission in Germany. Our other children also serve and help out in our ward.

We all like to come to Altonah for a vacation and enjoy a bit of farm life.

I like to reminisce with my children about the things that happened in our little town, like being baptized in the river north of the church. I can almost feel how cold the water was. It nearly took my breath away, the square dance after class in Mutual, and roller skating at our Altonah Church house, the Thursday night movies that almost everyone in town came to, and the old pot-bellied stoves that got red hot in the winter. I was sure the building would burn down.

I am glad that I grew up in a small town where we knew everyone.....where their joy and sorrows were shared by all.

ILEZ EDWARDS AMES

"March 3, 1969. today the U.S. launched a space ship in preparation for man to fly to and land on the moon...But dishes have to be washed, beds have to be made, food prepared and money earned...Each day we are made more aware of the miracle of life in this great universe, but we can't stand agape at it for very long...or we'd get lost in the shuffle."

Born November 24, 1907 in Ferron, Emery County, Utah, Ilez Edwards Ames, the second of ten children born to Amanda Adaline Allred and Lewis Edwards. Ilez was never one to slow down and get lost in the shuffle. When her sister Inez died at the age of four, Ilez, although very young and do doubt greatly saddened by the loss of her sister, faithfully took on the responsibility of being the oldest child. She proved, even at this early age, to have a knowledge beyond her years of the importance of family togetherness and expressed this by showing her love for her brother and sisters and always trying to respond to their needs.

After the death of Inez, the family was financially distressed and felt by moving to a new area, they might be able to rebuild their resources. So in 1912, they loaded up their belongings in a covered wagon and headed for the "Reservation" in hopes of establishing a homestead. After a short stop in Myton to visit with an uncle, they eventually settled in a place called "Win." (The name of the town was later changed to Talmage.) It was during this trip that Ilez saw her first peacock. "We traveled in a covered wagon with all our household goods and even our chickens," she writes. 'We traveled through Nine Mile Canyon and there we saw the remains of the Cliff Dwellers and on a farm we saw a beautiful peacock."

The years they spend homesteading were difficult in this new, but barren country of sage brush and cedar trees and Ilez's mother when asked if she raised any fruit would often say, "Just prickly pears and cedar berries." Finally, after four years of little water, the family could hold out no longer and left in November of 1916 for Idaho Falls, Idaho. In spite of the difficulties, the family had many fond memories of this time spent in Talmage.

The next five years were spent in the area around Idaho Falls, but a major flu epidemic as well as financial setbacks forced the family to return to Talmage. It was also during this time that another beloved member of the family, baby sister LaVern (Bonnie), contracted pneumonia and died. Heartbroken, the family returned to Talmage only to find the same lack of sufficient moisture for farming as they had experienced before. After three more hard, lean, years they decided to move back to Ferron, Utah. Ilez was 17 that Spring.

Ilez had always had a great thirst for knowledge and being old enough, she was able to attend Snow College, with her sister Chell and a cousin, Vi Moffit. After two years she received her teaching certificate and soon after, began her teaching career in Huntington, Utah. From there, she taught at Neola, as well as Mt. Home, before coming to Altonah in the Fall of 1932.

It was here that she met her future husband Clinton (Clinty) "R" Ames. (He had moved to Altonah from Meadow, Utah in 1927). Clinton and Ilez were married July 10th, 1935 in the Manti LDS Temple. They were blessed with six wonderful children. Four girls and two boys: Sherral Goodrich of Bountiful, Utah; Alta Gibson of Ogden, Utah; Bonnie Ann Miller of Richmond, Utah; Allen Ames of Independence, Missouri; Dora Jane Wersland of Centerville, Utah; and Rodger Ames of Altonah, Utah.

Ilez was a loving mother who is thought of fondly by her family and is especially remembered by her children for the wonderful example she was and for her gift of teaching. Her deep and abiding faith in God seems to be best echoed by the fact that all of her children have been married in the temple and have used the talents she taught them to further serve their fellowmen.

Clint and Ilez Ames

She is also remembered by many as a pillar of strength to the Altonah Ward. She served in every organization in the ward that was available to her. She served as Relief Society president, and MIA president to name just a few. She especially loved to teach and enjoyed working with the young men of the ward. One year in the Trail Builders class, each of the boys had to build a toy box, and with a heated wire, burn a design into their box. She also made one her self which she used for many years. The names of the boys were: Reay Jessen, Raymond Dump, Rex Fowler, Chris Kavas. She also took these boys, as well as many others, on camping trips and cookouts. During the course of these outings, many a tear was stopped and many a burn was doctored by her home remedies. Because of her leadership ability and great love for those she worked with, this time proved to be an influence for good in their lives.

Because of her desire for improvement, and sharing, shortly after arriving in Altonah, she realized the need for music in the church and community, not possessing the ability to play very well, yet still wanting to help, she often played the piano, striking out the melody with just one hand.

This desire to improve the music in Altonah led her to purchase an old piano when her daughter Sherral was just six years old, in the hopes of being able to practice herself and also to teach her children how to play. The piano she purchased smelled pungently of mice and grain and Sherral tells the story of coming home from school in the fall and seeing the piano out on the lawn "with all its insides out on the ground." It seems that Ilez had taken the piano apart and scrubbed it with soap and water. After it dried, she put it back together and it worked just fine—minus the smell of mice and grain. A few years later, the smell of mice came back and the process had to be repeated.

One time a piano turner came by to work on the piano and the story was related about washing the piano. The turner didn't believe Ilez saying, "Only those who made pianos could do such a job."

All this attention to the piano was not in vain as throughout the years that followed, all of her children learned to play. Many other children also ticked the ivory's of this piano, most of them taught by Ilez, with the intent to serve the church and community, as well as develop their own talents.

All this effort on her part paid off as Sherral played for the first time in church at the age of ten. From then on, the Ames girls were responsible for most of the music, leading and teaching of the music in the ward, but always under the direction of their mother.

Music was not the only area of interest to this remarkable woman, she also was a great organizer and accomplished many things during her life. She always had a garden, bottled fruit every year and well known (especially among the grandchildren) for the wonderful meals she served. In spite of all these activities, she always found time to read good books and to study the gospel.

"It's remarkable to remember how our mother could be fixing dinner, listening to someone read school lessons, and have us practice the piano. If we made a mistake, she would stop us and say, 'You had better play that again until it's right.' We didn't think this was so special until we had children of our own and realized how hard it is to pay attention to what each of our children are doing."

Each of the girls were taught to sew and how to make bread and they learned to love working in the garden even though as children, they remembered hating to go down to the garden and pull weeds and pick raspberries. One reason they were able to improve their attitudes about work stem in part from Ilez's great story-telling abilities. Often as they would pick the berries, she would relate stories of her childhood and about some of her many adventures as she traveled with her parents while they tried to find a place where they could make enough money to support their family.

This story-telling ability betrayed her love for teaching, and in 1943, because of a shortage of teachers in the district, she returned to teaching school. Over the years she taught with Delores Drollinger, Jean Holder, and Madeline Perkins. She taught the 1st, 2nd, and 3rd grades. Although she enjoyed teaching, her first love was for her family. Because of this, she soon left full-time teaching, but taught on and off over the years, but only as a substitute.

Ilez dearly loved her husband and enjoyed the farm they shared. She found great joy in watching the old rocky hill where they lived become a place of beauty. Ilez and Clint enjoyed the time they shared together. The many car trips into Roosevelt to get the weekly groceries provided them with a special time of togetherness when they could talk and share special thoughts and ideas. Indeed it could be said that they were a well matched team, whose love was a bond that helped them to pull together through both thick and thin, as only those who share the common bond of admiration of the strengths and weaknesses that each possessed. Of all the strengths she possessed, the jewel which shown the brightest of all was her testimony of the gospel of Jesus Christ.

Ilez died February 17, 1972 in the Duchesne County Hospital of Encephalitis.

LEO AND SHIRLEY AMES

Leo Arwin Ames, the only son of Dallas and Arda Ames, was born in the old Glen Ames house in Altonah, August 12, 1936. Leo attended school in Altonah through the sixth grade, then he went to Altamont where he was active in sports and FFA.

Leo married Shirley Iorg, daughter of Claude and Irene Iorg from Upalco. She went to school in Mt. Emmons until the fourth grade. When they moved the school to Altamont, she went to Altamont High School where she was active in band.

Leo and Shirley have five children that they are very proud of: Steven Ames, Teresa Burdick, Leslie Thacker, Bryan Ames, and Lily Allred. They all live in the Altamont area except Steven. He lives in Cortez, Colorado. They have 13 granddaughters and one grandson which they

Leo and Shirley Iorg Ames

Leo and Shirley Long Ames Family

enjoy very much.

Leo is a rancher and truck driver of 25 years. In 1964, they moved to Vernal where Leo was employed by W.S. Hatch co. where he received many safety awards. He received a plaque from Mack Truck for driving a million miles without a chargeable accident. In 1975, they moved back to Altonah where they bought Leo's parent's ranch. Leo has hauled canned milk, tank milk, phosphate, gas, and crude oil out of the Escalante Field and the Uintah Basin fields and at the Stillwater Dam. He had also hauled acid to a nuclear power plant in the state of Washington, and missile fuel from Kansas, Arkansas, Mississippi to VanBurg Air Force Base in California.

Leo and Shirley enjoy working on the ranch together and raising and racing thoroughbred horses.

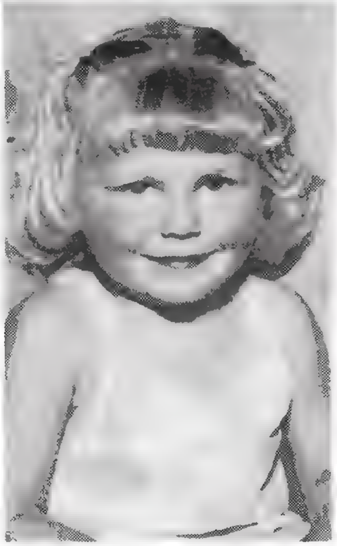
BRYAN AND SANDY GOODRICH AMES

My name is Bryan Leo Ames. I am the son of Leo Arwin and Shirley Ina Ames. I was born May 23, 1960 in Roosevelt.

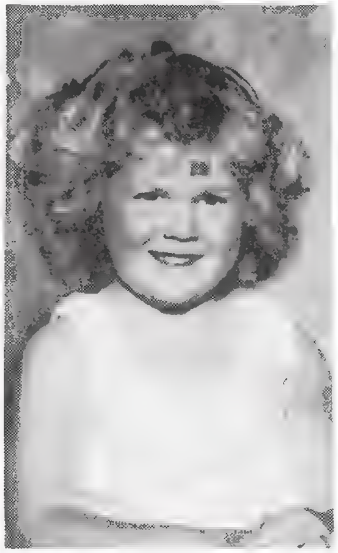
We lived in Altonah until I was four, then we moved to Maeser. I attended school there until the second grade. Then we moved to Salina. I didn't like living there much, because I was in a fight about every day. I hated to go home and tell mom that I was in a fight again. After the third grade, we moved back to Vernal. I attended Central Elementary in fourth grade and Ashley in fifth.

Bryan and Sandy Ames

Christy Lynn Ames



Roxie Ann Ames



Franky Lee Ames

I played baseball and went to a Tiger Wrestling camp. We moved back to Altonah when I was starting the sixth grade. That summer our Little League baseball team took first place and I made All Star. We had a real good team. We also took first place in WBBA and we made it all the way to California. We took third place there. In high school, I played a lot of sports. I played football, baseball and I wrestled. I also played church basketball. I went to state in wrestling my junior and senior years in high school. I also won the Outstanding Athletic Award. I graduated on May 26, 1978.

That summer, I got a job in Hanna and bought my first pickup. Early in the Spring, I wrecked my truck where the Sand Wash Trading Post is now. I was in the LDS Hospital for 23 days. While I was home recovering, I helped my dad on the farm. Then I started to work for Gary Goodrich, (Sandy's Dad). I worked for him about a year. Then I started to work for Burdick Paving. I worked for them for five years.

Sandra Lee Goodrich was born July 10, 1961 to Gary Nyle and Nonalee Goodrich of Bluebell. She is the third child of six. Her sisters are Kim, Linda, Jodi, Jamie and one brother, Scott.

Sandra attended school her first two years in Measer. Then they moved back to Bluebell where she finished school in Altamont.

Sandy was in Drill Team and played a little volleyball in high school. She graduated May 23, 1979.

During the Summer she helped her dad train horses and run the farm. That Winter she started to work for her Uncle Ronny at the Bluebell Store.

August 29, 1980 Bryan and Sandra were married in the Altamont Church. They went to Yellowstone National Park for their honeymoon. They bought a trailer and set it up on Bryan's parents place.

On March 26, 1982 they were sealed in the Provo Temple. They have three cute little girls: Franky Lee, born December 8, 1981; Roxie, born August 6, 1984; and Christy, born January 5, 1987. They enjoy fishing and riding horses as a family.

Bryan's dad helped him get a job with Hatch Co. driving truck. Bryan is now working for Koch Service driving truck. He also helps his dad on the farm when he can.

CARL WILLIAM ANDERSON

Carl William Anderson was born in Manti, Utah, on November 2, 1881, to Carl August Anderson and Matilda Josefina Bjorkman Anderson. He had a brother, John Alfred Anderson.

Carl moved with his family from Manti to the Uintah Basin around 1900.

John and Bill worked with their father at the sawmill they operated in Indian Canyon. Later, they moved the sawmill to Petty Mountain. Bill worked there for some time.

After his parents passed away, Bill moved to Salt Lake where he drove a laundry truck.

He married Emma Elizabeth Allred. Emma was the daughter of Martin Warren Allred and Minnie Martina Sorenson Allred. Emma and Bill are the parents of Alvin, Ardith, Maxine, Dora, Bill and Glen. At this time, (June, 1, 1984), Ardith, Bill and Glen were deceased.

Bill and Emma moved to Idaho, Washington, and Nevada. In 1930, they moved back to Altonah where they farmed. Bill raised a lot of potatoes. He hauled potatoes to the stores in Carbon County. He traded some of them for their winter supply of groceries.

Bill Anderson, father.

Emma Anderson, mother.

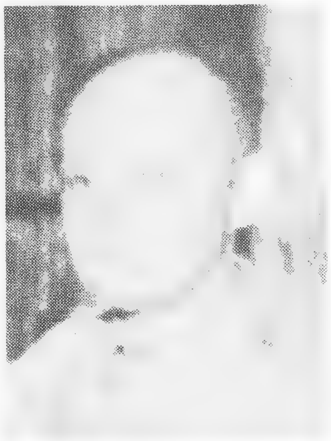
Alvin Anderson

Ardith Anderson

Maxine Anderson

Dora Anderson

Bill Anderson


Glen Anderson

When they retired, they moved to Altamont for a few years, then later moved to Salt Lake City where they both passed away. Bill died October 14, 1958. Emma died on November 1, 1959. They are both buried in the Altonah Cemetery beside their sons Glen and Bill.

CARL AUGUST ANDERSON

Carl August Anderson was born June 2, 1841, in Stockholm, Sweden. He married Matilda Josefina Bjorkman, who was born in Gryt Sodermanland, Sweden, on March 9, 1842.

They sailed for America around 1800. They came west and settled in Manti, Sanpete County, Utah.

Carl and Matilda were the parents of Carl William Anderson who was born November 2, 1881, and John Alfred Anderson, who was born October 1, 1883.

In the early 1900's, the family moved to the Uintah Basin where they operated a sawmill in Indian Canyon. They later moved the sawmill to Petty Mountain. They operated this during the summer months and moved to Altonah for the winter.

Carl August died November 28, 1908, and was taken to Duchesne for burial. Matilda Josefina died November 2, 1912, and was buried in Bluebell.

Carl August Anderson is the grandfather of Maxine Clark.

MILTON STEVEN ANDERSON FAMILY

by Barbara Anderson Young

Milton was born in Vernal, Utah, to Steven and Lizzie Boren Anderson, August 2, 1903. He was the oldest of ten children.

He left home at an early age. He went to Tridell to live with Ben Perkins and family for a while. Then he came to Altonah and lived with the Heber and Mary Bowden family.

Milton married Lola Hannah Mayoh Bates in October of 1934. She was the second of six children. Lola had a son, Joseph John Bates, who was born April 16, 1933. Joseph's father, John Arthur Bates, died December 2,.1932. Joe was raised by his Grandmother and Grandfather Mayoh of Heber.

My father, Milt, spent his life farming and helping neighbors and friends with their crops. They would help him in return. He drove a milk truck to Salt Lake City for the HiLand Dairy. He was also a ditch rider.

My parents, Milt and Lola, had four children: Barbara, born July 10, 1935; Wilford, born September 26, 1938; Betty, born January 2, 1946, and Theresa, born May 30, 1949.

Lola died August 2, 1951. She left we four children, then sixteen, twelve, seven and two. Since I was the oldest, I had the responsibility of helping take care of the smaller ones and our father.

Milton Anderson

Lola, Joe and Barbara

Joe Bates, Barbara, Wilford, Betty and Theresa Anderson.

I cooked, sewed, and cleaned. At school, in my Home Economics classes, I would make dresses for Betty, Theresa and myself.

The Summer of 1953, I went to work for Clarence and Lola Jones up at their Dude ranch at Yellowstone. Lola would bring me home on Tuesday evening so I could go to Mutual. On Wednesday and Thursday I would do the washing, bake enough bread to last a week, and clean the house. Then, dad would take me back to Yellowstone.

When Boyd Young and I were married on January 8, 1954, we stayed with dad so we could care for the family. I had quit school, but the principal asked me to go back to finish, which I did.

The Summer of 1954, Boyd and dad leased a sawmill up on Petty Mountain. Boyd and I stayed up there during the week. We kept the girls with us. Dad would come home every night to milk the cows.

During the Summer of 1955, Boyd herded cows for the Ute Tribe. That following Fall on October 8, 1955, our first daughter, JoAnn was born.

After working for the Ute Tribe, Boyd went to work at Hill Creek on an oil rig.

In February of 1956, we took the girls to Rangley, Colorado, to live with us, but our trailer was too small for five people, so we brought them back home. In July, we bought a larger trailer and took the girls again. In March of 1957, we moved back home.

Milt had sold our home in Altonah by then and had brought the John Peng place in Clay Basin, so we made our home there.

My dad, Milton Steven Anderson, died June 25, 1966. He is buried in the Altonah Cemetery.

Our son, Glen, was born August 4, 1957. Five years later our daughter, Beverly, was born May 30, 1962.

We moved down to Bluebell in the Fall of 1962. We have three children and six grandchildren.

Betty married Karl Kidd of Vernal in 1964. They have nine children and one grandchild. Theresa married Joe Miller of Gusher. They have four children. Wilford has never married. He lives in Altamont. He has spent his time working for several different people. At present he is working for Bob Fieldstead.

Boyd and I had the three children: JoAnn, Glen and Beverly. JoAnn married Sheldon Taylor June 9, 1973. They were divorced in February of 1978. She is now married to Ernest Chandler. They were married August 20, 1981. Our son Glen married Christie Wolf in 1978. They were divorced in 1987. The youngest daughter and child married Shawn Kell on November 10, 1987.

1944, John and Mabel Ashby family. Back row: Geneva, Wayne, Evan and Edith. Front row: Francis, Mabel, Melva, John and Clarin.

JOHN LATHAM ASHBY AND FAMILY

John Latham Ashby was born April 7, 1887 on a small farm in Lake Shore near the shores of Utah Lake in Utah County. He was the fourth child and third son of William and Sarah Elizabeth Markham Ashby. He attended grade school in Lake Shore and he learned to work and he learned to fish. When he was 13 years old, his family moved to Vernal into the ward that was known as Maeser Ward. He grew up and finished elementary school and attended the Vernal Academy, the equivalent of high school. For a time in his early manhood, he and his father and older brothers hauled freight from the railroad terminal in Price to the various towns in the Uintah Basin.

In the Fall of the year of 1905, the Upper Lake Fork Bench was opened to white people for settlements. James B. Murray, John's brother in law, and William Ashby were the first two men to apply for homesteader's rights. In April 1908, when John turned 21, he and his brother Stephen Wells applied for homesteaders rights, and for the next ten years, John worked hard to clear and build and stock a ranch. By the Spring of 1918, he was considered the most eligible bachelor in the county.

In the Spring of 1918, John was drafted into the Army. He was sent to Fort Lewis, Washington for training. About the time his regiment was scheduled to be sent to Germany, an epidemic of influenza broke out among the troops. Most of the men were sick and many of them died. Before the quarantine was lifted the Armistice was signed and the men were released to go home.

During the 11 years that John lived in Altonah, before he was married, he dated a number of girls. Twice he was engaged to be married, but for one reason on another, the engagements were called off. During the Summer of 1919, he met Mabell Pickup, who was to become his wife and lifelong companion.

Mabell Pickup was born December 22, 1900 in Vernal to George Melvin and Sarah Edith Keeler Pickup. She was the oldest of three children. She had two younger brothers. Her father was a beekeeper and clerk in the old Co-op Store in Vernal at the time of her birth. When Mabell was five years old, her family moved to Roosevelt to take up a farm when the Indian Reservation was opened. When they arrived in Roosevelt, there were only two buildings in the whole area: a one-room adobe building which served as a home, the post office, and a barber shop, and a one-room log cabin. The other families, including the Pickup family lived in tents that first summer. Mabell's father built a one-room building which was to be used as a grainery when a better home could be built. The family lived there for several years.

Mabell writes in her history: "During the Summer of 1919, I went to Altonah to visit my friend Wanda Alexander, whose family had moved to Altonah. On the 24th of July we went to a dance and Wanda introduced me to John Ashby. Wanda had told me about John and she had also told John about me. He and I started to go together. We seemed to fall for each other. We were married in the Salt Lake Temple on December 4, 1919."

They lived in a little house in Altonah until the Spring of 1925. Their first three children were born there. Sarah Edith was born September 8, 1920. Geneva was born october 14, 1921 and Wayne was born July 14, 1923. Altonah was just a small town with only a couple of stores, a post office and an LDS Church, which also housed the elementary school.

In the Spring of 1921, John became very ill. A neighbor also had a little girl who was very sick. This neighbor went for a doctor. While the doctor was in Altonah, he was asked to come to see John. The doctor said that John had the flu and told Mabell to sweat the fever out of him. But in spite of all that was done for him, he just got worse. A doctor was brought from Vernal. This doctor told them that John had Typhoid-pneumonia. A nurse was brought into the home to care for him. She was there about a month until he became well.

In the Spring of 1925, the family moved to what John called the Lower Altonah Farm. This farm was two miles east and one mile south of Altonah. The family lived in sheep wagons with a big tarp stretched over the space between the two of them. This space was where the kitchen range and table were put to make a kitchen. This was how they lived until John was able to build a one-room building for the family to live in. They moved into the house about the first of December. Evan M. Ashby was born about two weeks later on December 16, 1925.

In February of 1927, the family moved to Bluebell. This move was made by piling household items and farm equipment onto two large sleighs. In September of 1927, Wayne was involved in an accident with a grain binder where he lost his right leg, and came close to losing his right arm. He almost bled to death before help could be reached. Through faith and prayers, his life was spared.

Leo Edward was born October 27, 1927 in Bluebell. He was a sickly child, having been born with an enlarged heart. This child later passed away from this condition April 5, 1929 in Vernal, Utah. He was buried in the Maeser Ward Cemetery in Vernal, Utah.

In the Summer of 1928, John Ashby and family moved to Midview, Utah, several miles south of Bluebell. The house there was a two-roomed cottonwood log home, built at the foot of a hill. There were some sheds and corrals for the livestock on the north of the house.

John served as Elders Quorum President and Mabell served in the Relief Society as President. There was a lot of work caring for the sick, helping those in need, and laying out the dead was left to the Priesthood and Relief Society. They shared many trying times together, but they also had many good times too.

A fourth son was born on April 9, 1930. They named him Clarin Dee. Then on February 1, 1933 in the same house Clarin was born in, came Francis Eugene.

In the Spring of 1933, John began to look for work to ease the family's financial burdens. He got a job on the Sunshine Ranch in Jensen, Utah. John and part of the family moved to Jensen in April of 1933 to plant crops. The rest of the family moved in May by team and wagon which took three days. Francis was only three months old. The house there was a two-room place and not hardly big enough to house John's large family, so tents were set up outside for the children to sleep in. They later moved into a large five-room house.

William Ashby father. Sons: Will, Wells, John, Don, Curtis and Elias.

Melva, the eighth child was born June 16, 1935. Doctor Whitmore delivered this baby. This was the first and only time that Mabell had a doctor to attend the birth of one of her babies.

On December 2, 1948 John had a heart attack. The doctor didn't think it was serious, but John died in his sleep on December 4, 1948,the 29th Anniversary of his marriage to Mabell.

On the 19th of October, 1953, Mabell married Thomas Brigham Smith in the Salt Lake Temple. Thomas had five children from his previous marriage, Milton A., Laurence D., Sharlene, Wilma Dean, and Elveda. They lived in Mabell's home in Murray. They left for a mission on December 7, 1964. They returned December 8, 1966. They filled their mission in Shreveport, Louisiana.

Mabell and Thomas were involved in an auto accident on August 12, 1970 that claimed the life of Thomas.

Mabell had her 84th Birthday on December 22, 1984. She still lives on her own. She had seven children, 36 grandchildren, and presently 109 great-grandchildren.

Thomas has 24 grandchildren and about 26 great-grandchildren.

Sarah Edith Ashby was born September 8, 1920 in Altonah, Utah. She attended elementary school in Altonah, Bluebell, Roosevelt, Myton and Jensen. She went to high school in Vernal, Utah. She graduated in May 1943. Sarah married Lorenzo Madsen June 6, 1945 in the Salt Lake Temple. Lorenzo died May 13, 1972. They are the parents of three sons, Ivan Jay, Niel Kay and Edren Lee, and two daughters, Rozella Buckner and Collette Kitto. They have thirteen grandchildren. She is now living in Midvale, Utah. She is a worker in the Jordan River Temple.

Geneva Ashby was born in Altonah, October 14, 1921. She attended elementary school in Bluebell, Roosevelt, Myton, Jensen and high school in Vernal, Utah. She graduated in May, 1939. Geneva married Earl Thomas Pearson in the Salt Lake Temple August 3, 1942. They have seven children: Don Earl, Dennis Lee, Dale Thomas, Ellen Martinez, Laraine Strobelt, Nadine Smith and Marilyn Oveson. They have 23 grandchildren. They have lived in Uintah for 37 years.

Wayne J. Ashby was born in Altonah July 14, 1923. he went to school in Myton, Jensen, Maeser and the Uintah High School in Vernal, Utah. Wayne married Julie Jennette Nielsen, January 19, 1949 in the Manti Temple. They have five children: John Latham, David Christian, Kenneth Ruthmary Schreier, and Arlinda Hansen. They have 15 grandchildren. They live in Taylorsville, Utah.

Evan M. Ashby was born in Altonah December 16, 1925. He went to school in Myton, Jensen, Maeser, and Uintah High School in Vernal, Utah. He married Ethel Barbara Madsen in the Salt Lake Temple, December 4, 1946. They reside in Murray, Utah. They have six children: Arlene Dennen, Leslie Evan, Marie Behunin, Eddie Leon, Warren Tod and Carol Baxter. They have 25 grandchildren.

Clarin Dee was born April 9, 1930 in Midview, Utah. He went to school in Maeser, and then Murray High School. He graduated in 1948. He married Julia Margene Mantle September 16, 1948 in the Salt Lake Temple. They are the parents of Jean LaRay Ecranbrack, Kevin Dee, Craig Leon, Kaelyn and Sharon Taylor. They have 15 grandchildren. They live in West Jordon, Utah.

Francis Eugene was born February 1, 1933 in Bridgeland, Utah. He went to school in Maeser and Bonnyview Elementary in Murray and Murray Junior High and Murray High School. Francis married Barbara Rea Harrison April 2, 1951 in Salt Lake City. They were later sealed in the Salt Lake Temple on October 11, 1963. They live in Cottonwood Heights in Salt Lake. They are the parents of Ann Marie Kranwinkle, Colleen Midgley Darinda Strong, and Richard Mark. They have 10grandchildren.

Melva was born June 16, 1935 in Jensen, Utah. She went to school in Maeser and Murray. She graduated from Murray High School in 1953. Melva was married to William E. Roath October 6, 1955. They have four children: James Scott, Brett Lane, Connie Welce and Heidi Roath. They have six grandchildren. They live in Salt Lake City.

WILLIAM AND ALICE MCCAIN ASHBY

William and Alice McCain Ashby homesteaded 160 acres in Altonah early in 1912. He built a one-room log house with a dirt road next to the Cedars. The land was covered with brush and rocks.

Both of them worked very hard hauling rocks off the land. Dad attempted to raise grain and alfalfa without much success. He attained a few sheep and milk cows. Much hard work went into their place.

Four children were born while in altonah. Geneva was born December 23, 1912. Mother went to Vernal to have this child so she could have a doctor. The following three brothers were born in Altonah with midwives: Ronald Elmo Ashby, born February 6, 1916; Eldon Howard, born September 29, 1918; and Glenn Carlos, born November 11, 1920.

The family lived there during the 1918 flu epidemic. Mother and young baby Eldon were very ill. Dad and Geneva didn't catch it. Ronald had it lightly, but due to a set back was extremely ill, which left him with a bad heart. He later died from this at age 27 on December 13, 1943 in Vernal.

Geneva attended first and second grades in Altonah. Her parents always worked very hard. At an early age, Geneva was put on her pony and put to work as a cow herder. She herded cows to wherever there was green vegetation.

Washing was done on the washboard. A ditch of water ran in front of the house where we carried water for all purposes. When the ditch was dry, dad hauled water in a big barrel set on skids. In the winter, snow was melted for the water.

In the winter, the snow got very deep and temperatures were cold. Dad had to get on his horse and break trail.

Geneva was given an older pony that was afraid of cars. She would ride it to school. There were times when a car would pass and the horse would throw her off.

Her mother helped the finances by making yellow cheese and butter to sell. She would always use a butter mold, and the cheese was made in a new wash tub.

There was no electricity and the coal oil lamps couldn't be lit until dark. Bob sleighing was fun and a means of getting around in the winter.

William Ashby finally decided that he couldn't make a go at it in Altonah, so he moved his family to Vernal.

JACK DOUGLAS AND DONNA BARTON

The Jack Douglas Barton Family's life in Altonah began when Jack and Donna and their four oldest children moved into the old Shiner house in 1965. Jack and Donna were just finishing their degrees at the University of Utah and had contracts to teach at Altamont High School.

The family moved in during a rain storm, and the little brown house looked mighty sad and dismal, but within a year or two, remodeling had begun. A front room and an upstairs were added, and the entire inside of the house was rebuilt two or three times. Today, the big white and red house is a comfortable family landmark.

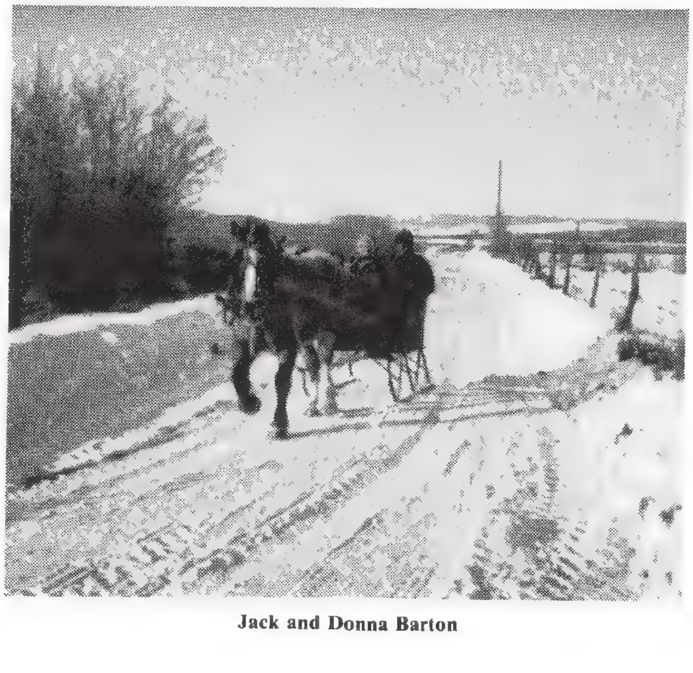
When they moved to Altonah, Cindy was eleven; John, nine; Lloyd, six; and David, four. Lisa was born four years later. Grandma Rose and Grandpa Glen Ames helped take care of her. She made many lives happier, but she left as suddenly as she came; she died the next year. The entire area came to comfort the family, and friendships were built and strengthened as such great love was shown. The next year, Sabra and Ann were adopted by the Barton family. Finally, Katy was added in 1974 to make the family complete.

Jack bought the Glen Ames farm. He and the boys milked cows for a number of years. The boys loved to fish and trap and hunt. The barn was always full of muskrat skins drying, and there was even an occasional skunk.

Cindy was the scholar of the family and was the valedictorian at Altamont High School. She graduated from the University of Utah.

John loved horses and did the most riding. When he went to Nova Scotia on his mission, his folks named his horse Nova Scotia--John wasn't too impressed by the name.

Lloyd especially liked to trap and managed to find and fall into every beaver hole in the river bottom.



Jack and Donna Barton

Jack Barton Family

David was the family banker. all the boys worked hauling hay and milking cows for a number of the neighbors as well as their dad, but David seemed to know how to make his money last longer, until his brothers borrowed it.

Sabra was the butterfly of the group. She loved being the little girl, and never wanted to grow up. She was the Homecoming Queen at Altamont.

Ann was the quietest one of the family. She, like all the others, especially liked sports.

Katy is the baby, but not the littlest. She grew as tall as Ann by the time Katy was in the fourth grade and Ann was a senior.

Jack served in two bishoprics and was a school board member. He coached football, basketball, track, and volleyball at Altamont.

Donna taught speech, drama and English at Altamont. She coached the team to 12 State Forensic trophies and two State Drama trophies.

Today, the four oldest children are married and have families of their own. Cindy married J. David Coombs. They have three children: Connie, Jake, and Michelle. They live in Midvale where David has his own refrigeration and cooling business.

John married Patricia Ann Wilkerson. They have three children: Buckley, Angel, and Candy. They own JJ's Hair Design and Spa in Roosevelt.

Lloyd married Kalynn Birch. They have two children: Scott and Cassie. They live in Vernal where Lloyd builds houses and traps, and Kalynn teaches dance.

David married Tracie Simmons. They have one son, Brent, who was born on David's birthday. They live in Vernal. David and Tracie own and operate a number of businesses including T and D cleaning and a horse ranch and a manufacturing firm.

The Bartons are especially proud of their herd of Belgian horses. Altonah will always be remembered as home to the Barton family for this is where they grew up, lived and loved together in the big, red and white house on the east corner of the Altonah road.

AUSTIN AND ALBERTA BEE
DON AND MATILDA DAVIS
OLIVE BEEBE

Early in the Spring of 1916, our family left Salt Lake City for Altonah, Utah. Grandpa Don Davis, who with his wife Matilda, daughters Rena and Mary, and her son moved to Altonah a year or so before. Grandpa Davis was our guide. So with two or three wagons loaded with some choice furniture, lots of bedding and food, we started out for this beautiful basin grandpa had told us so much about. Our furniture was to come later. This was a four or five day trip. I shall always remember sitting around a sage brush fire at night, the hard beds made on the ground, the strange sounds all night all around us...all beautiful memories. And weren't we going to a new land. Our family had always lived in the city, so this was quite an adventure. There was Dad, Dave Evans, Mother Maren Davis Evans, Tillie, Alberta, Don, Georgia, and Ruth (just six weeks old). Later on, mother married Jim Thompson and they had two girls, Marian and Lena.

Our first home was a two-room home made of logs, located below the cemetery, across the road from Frank Miller. We loved the wide open spaces, these were happy days. Summer soon past and we were in school and making new friends. I think some of the finest people in the world lived in Altonah. A year later, the log house was torn down, the logs were moved to town and rebuilt with a room added on. This is were we lived for many years.

About this time, our grandparents Don and Matilda Davis moved from the farm into a new home in town built by grandfather with rocks from nearby places. The carpet in their living room was placed over new fresh straw then tacked down all around the floor. This made it soft and made it wear longer. As kids, we loved to lay on grandma's carpet.

Then in 1921, my (Alberta) whole life changed. The Beebe's, Oscar and Olive built a new home just east of our place and they had these two good-looking boys, Gilbert and Austin. We enjoyed going to school together, parties, horseback riding, skating, sleigh riding and dancing. We all soon became very good friends.

At this time, I had some very special girl friends, Ruby Petty, Wilma Ralphs, Lola Carroll, Jennie Brotherson, Edna and Florence Chidester, Mary and Mable Powell and Reva Burgess. Austin had some good friends too. Reed Foote, Alfonza Aklund, Sherman Miller, Charlie Timothy, Wilford Shiner, and others.

Dancing was the big thing when we were growing up. For a while we had a small orchestra. My Aunt Mary Davis, now married to Ray Timothy, Ray, brother Don, Georgia, and I (Alberta) played for a lot of dances. We wore dark suits with a red rose in the lapel. We called ourselves the Red Rose Orchestra. I guess we were pretty good--we always had a good crowd.

Tillie was the older sister. She married Morrel Prows in 1922. We all loved Morrel. It was good to have another man around with all the sisters. They had three children: Eran, Bertie, and Ronald. Years later, they moved to Salt Lake, then to Salem where Morrel passed away in 1958. Soon after this, Tillie moved to Salt Lake to be close to her family.

I was next to marry. On January 13, 1927 Austin Beebe and I were married in Vernal, Utah. Later on in the Salt Lake Temple. We had one little girl, Mary Lou. When she was four weeks old, I got the scarlet fever. To keep our baby from getting the fever, my Uncle Ken and Aunt Elmina Davis took her into their home and cared for her for six weeks until I was well. They were special people.

Our daughter, May Lou married Dewy Jessen, they had one little girl, Judy. She is now Mrs. Dixon Riesbeck and has a nice family of her own.

Austin and I went to Texas on a mission for the LDS Church, which we enjoyed very much. The Church has always had a special place in our lives. When it came time to leave Altonah, we were sorry to go. This had been our home for so many years. But Austin's work was raising, training and showing horses as well as judging shows, etc. The work was here at Salem, Utah. After we moved here, we had a son Michael, who was born in Payson. He died in 1973 leaving a nine-day-old son, Joshua. We have lived here some 30 years.

Sister Georgia was next, she married Wilford Shiner. They had two children: Karol and Charlie. They moved to Idaho. Georgia passed away in Pocatello, Idaho in 1980. Wilford and the family still live there.

One brother, Don, never married but spent many years in the Army. Years later, mother moved back to Salt Lake, taking the other girls, Ruth, Marian, and Lena, with her.

Austin's mother, Olive, was a special lady. She was the one who liked to give encouragement and help to anyone needing it. She loved the gospel and attended church regularly. She loved to visit the neighbors and usually took fruit, preserves, or pickles with her. Everyone loved Grandma Beebe.

I remember mama. Such a busy lady, always working and sewing for a big family of girls. Wash day was one day we all dreaded. Clothes had to be washed by hand on a wash board. The water was carried in buckets from a canal quite a distance away. The ironing was done with flat irons, heated on the stove. Grandma David, who lived close by, was always there to help out when needed. Her big trunk was full of beautiful pieces of material which she often shared with us.

Altonah was a rather primitive place when we moved there in 1916. The town was only a few years old. We had our little outdoor privy--not too cozy in winter. Water for the house was carried from the canal some three blocks away. later in the winter, we melted ice and snow. For lights, we had coal oil lamps and candles. Cedar and pine wood was hauled from the nearby mountains and used for heat. School was close by. First a large log building, later a two-room frame building, then a nice brick school. Our church house was in between the two buildings. This was a place of many uses. At night there was dancing, basketball games, roller skating and Mutual. In the day there was church on Sunday and other days funerals. Two big wood stoves heated the building, one stood at each end. It was lighted by several gas lamps that cast shadows over the room.

Our general stores were Maxwell and Preeses, later on Fowler's. They were an important part of our lives. As kids, one egg at the store was worth several pieces of candy. When we bought coal oil, they always put a big gum drop in the spout so it wouldn't spill. We usually ate that before we reached home. Mother bought the material for my wedding dress from Fowlers store and made it. (I still have it 58 years later). Tillie and I used to walk miles to Eva Snyder's to take music lessons.

I guess the social event of the year (even better than Christmas) was the 4th of July. The morning started with Less Prows and Austin Beebe setting off the bombs, later a parade with hay racks draped in red, white, and blue bunting. Uncle Sam in his tall hat, the Goddess of Liberty and dozens of kids all dressed up in new dresses, hats and shoes. Next a program with Dave Thompson giving the speech of the day. Sometimes I sang, "A Flag Without a Stain". Elva Snyder or Carrie Thompson played the piano. After the parade came dancing for the kids with plenty of lemonade, popcorn and oranges. Later in the day a rodeo was held. People came from nearby towns to take part in the fun. A big dance was held at night. This was a day to remember.

There were other times not so good. The depression came along in 1934. This was a bad time for everyone. It was hard to get sugar or gas without stamps. There was very little money, this hit everyone. I think the reason we came through these hard times is because we were united in things that had to be done. Sometimes one needed to go to the doctor (25 miles away), others would share their gas stamps. We never seemed to have enough. Our gas allotment was four gallons a month. Another tie that brought the whole town closer together was when the flu hit. Neighbors worked night and day, sick or well to help their neighbors. Many people lost their loved ones at this time, but once again everyone showed their love and concern for each other.

Many of these things are far in the past and as we recall them, it is with some sadness and lots of happiness.

I think we shall always remember Daddy Anderson's tent and the post office, the two stores, pool hall run by Jimmi and Les Prows and Caldwells Hotel. On the other side of the street the apartments, one room where Mr. Peacock received cream on cream day, and the old opera house. This was our Main Street, our town, and we loved it!

A special day for Austin and I these days is to pack a lunch and drive to Moon Lake, return by Altonah, ride through the old town, and visit with those along the way. There is very little left of the town. The stores, the church, schools, and most buildings are gone, but memories remain. As we look over the empty town and to the hills, I think that for Austin and I, there will always be an Altonah.

OSCAR AND OLIVE BEEBE

Oscar Fitzland Beebe was born June 27, 1861 in Payson, Utah. He married Eliza Olive Foote December 22, 1880 in St. George, Utah. Eliza Olive was born October 31, 1861 in Mill Creek, Salt Lake County, Utah.

Mr. Beebe was sheriff in Emery for sixteen years. He was one of the main leaders when the law went to clear up the Robber's Roost Gang. A rifle was awarded him for his part in it. He always got his man, be it friend or foe.

Mrs. Beebe, with her sons moved to Altonah in 1920.

Mr. Beebe and family moved to Vernal where he and two of his sons, Frank and Warren went in the sheep business. The sheep were raised on the Diamond Mountains.

Oscar Beebe

Olive Beebe

Gilbert Beebe

Ethel Beebe

There were five sons born to this union:

Frank married Francis Dalan; Warren married Janet Williams of Loa, Utah; Charlie married Hattie Eaton of Vernal, Utah; Austin married Alberta Cooper of Altonah, Utah and Gilbert married Ethel Clark of Altonah.

Austin, Warren and Gilbert were farmers. Ethel cooked at the school hot lunch for fifteen years. She wrote for the Roosevelt Standard newspaper for 23 years.

Mr. Beebe died February 20, 1920 in Vernal, Utah. He is buried in the Vernal Memorial Cemetery.

Mrs. Beebe died in Altonah March 9, 1946. She is buried in the Vernal Memorial Cemetery.

STEVEN MOSIAH BEHUNIN AND CAROLINE ELMINA HILL

In about 1870 Mosiah Behunin and his wife, Caroline Elmina Hill Behunin, were sent by Joseph Young to serve a mission in Koosharem, Sevier County, Utah.

They built a fort against the Indians. The Indians were very hostile and wicked. Many times they were afraid it would break out which would have meant white people would be killed.

Mosiah was an interpreter for the Indians as he grew up among the red skins and learned their language.

One time when Mosiah had baptized a number of the Indians, they brought a young boy and layed him on Mosiah's doorstep. They were painted up and ready for war. They believed that if anyone swallowed water while being baptized, they would die. They said "If a boy dies, all the white people in the valley will be killed!" Mosiah took the boy inside the house, anointed him with oil and gave him a blessing. He was told that he would get well. He stayed the night at Mosiah's house. The next morning he ate a good breakfast and went home well and happy.

One time the Indians were drunk from drinking wine. They took Mosiah to their place and kept him all night. Two or three warriors came to the house and frightened Caroline and her small children. They told Caroline to make supper for them, and that if she refused they would not let her husband come home. She cooked their supper. After they were through eating, she asked them to leave. They stayed until long after midnight and made threats against her and her family. Her young children were so frightened they could not sleep very well even when they did go home.

Mosiah was not only a missionary to the Indians, he was an interpreter, a doctor, and always a friend. He taught them how to farm. They learned to grow grains, fruits and vegetables. He taught them to worship and to be God fearing people.

Caroline states in her diary that after seventeen long years, she had given birth to eleven children.

Brother William Seegmiller who was president of their stake, released them from their mission. They moved to Ferron, Emery County where the family began a new start for themselves.

JOHN BEHUNIN AND DARCUS ANN BIDDLECOME

John and Ann were married in Ferron, Emery County, Utah, 20 October 1898. They lived in Ferron 12 years. Six children were born to them during this time. Three of the six died before reaching the age of two years. George Melvin, Orson Nathon, and Emma lived to grow up and raised families.

Life in Ferron was very sad for John and Ann after the loss of three children. However, they learned that land in Altonah, Duchesne County, was being owned under the homestead law. Provided the families took possession of the land, build a house and dwellings for their farm animals, of course, they tilled the soil and harvested crops for a living.

While living in Ferron the family enjoyed some blessings. My father became Sunday School Superintendent. He also became a Seventy while living in Ferron. Dad also baptized George Melvin before leaving Ferron.

It was the spring of 1911 that we moved to Altonah. We took all of our earthly belongings by team and an iron tired wagon. Our saddle pony was used to herd the cows. Mornings and evenings the animals had to be herded while they grazed. The trip was long and tiring. Mother nursed her baby of three months.

The trip lasted three months if not longer. They had to camp out and pitch their tent each night. After traveling about one hundred and fifty miles over rough and rocky roads, their work had only just begun. Cedar trees were everywhere. Trees were chopped and saved for firewood. Dad and mother were very hard working people. They helped each other and enjoyed life in the early days.

That first summer must have been a busy one after clearing the land. Our two room cabin had to be built and other shelters were made for the animals. Wolves, coyotes and wild cats could be heard howling at night.

As the years went by, Ann and John were blessed with more children. They were Robert Dick, Hattie May, Harry and Ernest.

Dad build a fireplace that was a blessing in many ways. We used to love to shovel out the ashes and sweep the hearth. We gathered around the fireplace in cold winter evenings. For us some special times were when we could get dad to tell stories. One time he told us kids the story of the birth, life, and cruxifiction of the Savior. We enjoyed it so much that we were all crying by the time dad finished telling the story.

Another very sad event for our dear mother was when our little brother Harry was born. He only lived a few hours. He was born premature.

After mother had gone through many trials and endured much suffering and losing four of her ten children, she must have felt a great loss.

Mother was an ambitious person. She not only gave of her talents, her time, her work and efforts to her husband and family, she was a midwife and did deliver many babies in Altonah. She was an excellent seamstress. She made clothing for all her family. She would hive the honey bees and do all kinds of farm work.

The winter of 1918 and 1919, the much dreaded influenza struck most of the families in Altonah and the surrounding areas.

Melvin had gone to work feeding cattle. He used to come home to visit. We were expecting him to come home any time, then mother had a dream. She dreamed that Melvin came home leading a white horse. He had brought the horse to mother. She said, "The white horse means a coffin for me. He will bring us the flu and I will die." The next day Melvin came home. Mother met him at the door and said, "Come in son, you have brought us the flu." Melvin said, "I have been exposed, but I don't think I will get it." The next three days were spent by mother washing, ironing, baking and house cleaning. She felt a need to do all she could do for her family in the short time she felt was left. Indeed it was a short time. Only three days from the time Melvin came home in the cold January weather until the whole family began one by one to have to give up and go to bed with the influenza. Dear mother passed away in her sleep the day after my eighth birthday. There were families in Altonah who lost several of their loved ones with the flu at that time.

The loss of a wife and mother was almost more than a family could bear. Father, John, had to leave home for a couple of years. He let a very nice couple whose children had grown up and had all married and had their own families adopt the youngest child. The rest of the kids stayed with relatives. There were only two girls. We found it very hard to be separated from each other; however, a couple of times it was necessary. Dad was a wonderful father and he always arranged for us to return and be home together again.

In the spring of 1924 dad went sheep shearing. When he came home, somehow he had contracted typhoid fever with pneumonia. He became a very sick man. He said that it would have been easier to have given up except that he would have left his kids alone. He felt that the kids needed a father's guidance, which in truth was that his mission on this earth was not yet complete.

One day when dad was the worst, he told Orson to saddle his horse and go over to Uncle George's place and ask Uncle George to please come and visit him. Orson left, but before he arrived at Uncle's place, Uncle George who was working in his field heard dad's voice real plain calling him by name. He looked around thinking dad might be near and when no one was there, he went to the house and asked Aunt Jane if John was there. She said she didn't know what he was talking about. Uncle George said, "I heard his voice." It was only a few moments until Orson arrived at their place and gave them the message that Uncle George was to come and visit dad. His visit was deeply appreciated as dad took a turn for the better at that time and point. Uncle George did not know that he was soon to ask a favor of his brother, John. Their youngest son was born and the doctor told them their baby had only a few days to live. Uncle George did not hold the priesthood at that time, so he asked dad to give their baby a name and a blessing. While giving him the blessing the baby was promised that he would be healed of his illness, that he would live to grow to manhood and became a husband and father. Joseph did grow up and became a bishop. Also he became a very successful businessman.

After mother's passing, father allowed Hattie May and Ernest, our youngest to be adopted. Ernest was almost two years old and Hatty, four. With their being only two girls, we were very close--so much that we missed each other a great deal. Hatty's adoptive parents gave her back to us.

The people who adopted Ernest moved to Duchesne for a few years which could have been for the best at that time. Their moving farther away kept us from visiting which helped us to allow Ernest to forget us and let him have a better association with this foster parents.

The summer that Ernest was six years old, we got lonesome to see him. Father had a strange dream. He dreamed that a package came in the mail which he opened. There was a mirror. He dreamed he looked in the mirror and he saw a black face. After telling his dream he told us what he thought the dream meant. Something was not right with Ernest. Orson went to town the next day and brought the mail. A letter came. It was from the Stotts, Ernest's foster parents who wrote to tell us that Ernest was ill. They asked us to please come over to Mountain Home and visit him. We went the next day by horse back.

We found a very sick little boy. The Stotts had taken Ernest to the doctor who told them that Ernest would be all right. He would get well soon. Ernest got worse as the time went by. Dad went to see him each day. Finally Ernest spoke. They thought he must be talking from being delirious. Then dad asked him who he was talking to and he said he was talking to a woman. Dad then asked what the woman looked like. He said, "She is a big woman with lots of black hair." He said, "She has come to get me. I don't want to die, but she has come to get me, and I am going to die." It was only a little while until he was gone. Since the description of the woman who came to get him was that of his own mother, we felt that in truth she did return for her baby.

One summer night in July, we were sleeping on the lawn and our house caught fire. Dad woke up first and flames were leaping out the doors and windows. It was too late to save anything. Our beds and the clothing we were wearing was all that we saved. We sold our home and moved to a one room cabin on the Lake Fork River. We were there a couple of years and then moved closer to Altonah.

In the fall of 1930 we moved to Lonetree, Wyoming; all of us except Melvin and wife and baby, Gwen Josephine. They came to Lonetree the next summer in time for haying.

Three of us were married while living in Lonetree. Melvin and his wife, Ruth, filed a homestead claim which they sold and then moved to Indiana which was Ruth's home. Ruth and Mell were divorced. They both married a second time. Mell moved back to Wyoming and he and his new bride raised a family of five lovely girls. Mell died in 1970 at age 70.

Orson and his wife bought a ranch in McKinnon, Wyoming. They became successful in the cattle industry. Orson filed some uranium claims which he sold before his passing away in 1975 at the age of 67.

Robert Dick was drafted into the army during World War II during the heaviest of the fighting in Germany. He received two bronzemedals and a purple heart for bravery. He was wounded in battle in the spring of 1945. After spending a few days in the hospital he was sent back to the front line. It was only a short while after his return to battle that he was killed in action. It was two and a half years until we received a word from the war department that his body was being shipped to the United States. We laid him to rest in McKinnon, Wyoming.

Hattie May went to school and became a beauty operator. She worked very hard at her profession and became quite successful. She became ill and was told by her doctor that she had advanced emphysema. She passed away in 1975 at the age of sixty years.

I am happy at this time to have written my family history. I had four children and lost two of them. I have eighteen grandchildren and four great-grandchildren. I am the only family member left at this time.

GEORGE ALBERT AND MARY JANE BEHUNIN

George Albert was born 2 April 1880 to Mosiah Steven Behunin and Caroline Hill at Koosharim, Wayne County, Utah. Mosiah was serving a L.D.S. mission among the Indians in Koosharim. A mission that lasted for sixteen years. After Mosiah was released from his mission the Behunins decided to move their home to Ferron, Utah.

Shortly after Brigham's death, George started to court Mary Jane. Before long he had fallen in love with her and on 11 April 1911 in Ferron, Utah, they were married.

When the Uintah Basin was opened for homesteading George and his newly acquired wife and family moved to the Uintah Basin where they picked a piece of land to homestead. At the same time that George and Mary Jane moved, John Behunin and his wife Ann Biddlecome, moved to the Uintah Basin also. John was George's brother and Ann was Mary Jane's sister.

With all their personal belongings loaded into wagons, and the only two cows they had left tied to the back of the wagon, the two Behunin families set out for their new homes, with their children herding the other animals behind.

George and Mary Jane Behunin.

George and his family first settled in Bluebell for several years and while they were there Mary Jane had another child. This time she had a beautiful little girl they named her "Jennie Lucille".

Then in 1914 the state of Utah opened up the area of Altonah for homesteading. So in the spring of that year George moved his family again. This time they took up a homestead along the river. There they built two cabins, one on the river and the other on the hill. This is where the remainder of George and Mary Jane's children were born. The children that were born to George and Mary Jane in Altonah are Clyde, Ivan, Nina, Marjorie, and Joe. This made a total of seven children that George and Mary Jane had together.

When George and Mary Jane arrived in Altonah, the only farming tools they had were a plow, a grubin hoe, and a few odds and ends. They also had a wagon with a pair of beautiful black mares.

That first summer in Altonah, George built a cabin and cleared a place for a large garden. They had a large garden so they would have plenty of food for the winter. They also had chickens, pigs and a few cattle they had brought with them from Ferron.

In order to earn a living George had several different projects. One of which was cutting large blocks of ice in the winter months, to be sold in the summer months. The ice blocks were stored in a log cabin which they referred to as the ice house. I order to keep the ice from melting in the summer they would cover it with saw dust. George would sell the ice to the stores and ranchers in the area for $1.25 a wagon load.

First cabin built by George Behunin, 1914.

The ice house was also used to store their meat, milk, cream, cheese, butter and eggs. This way their food was kept fresh and prevented the food from spoiling. The family also remembers making homemade ice cream.

Nina said, "I remember how fun it was to go with mother to the great rock slide where we would pick wild raspberries. Of coursethe rock slide isn't nearly as large now as it was then. What fun we all had eating those scrumptious fresh raspberries with sugar and cream. Mother would always pick enough so she would have plenty to bottle fresh and make jam from. We always had plenty of jam to eat with hot bread and butter. It would take 50 pounds of flour a week to make enough bread for George's large family."

Frequent visitors to the Behunin home were a couple of Indian brothers, Plat John and Long John. It seemed they always knew when mother was making fresh bread. They always seemed to arrive just as it was being taken out of the oven. They sure loved that hot bread and to pay for enjoying the bread they would draw pictures for our family. The pictures that they would draw were beautiful to look at.

Once a week the town would have a day that they called "Cream Day". On that day all the neighbors would bring their cream to town to sell and stock up on supplies for the next week. After getting their business over with, everyone would visit with friends and neighbors that they hadn't seen for a while.

George was quite the husbandry man, trying his hand at many things, raising cattle, horses, sheep and goats. George also had a large orchard where he raised many different kinds of fruit, such as apples, pears, currants, cherries, plums, grapes and gooseberries. People came from all over to buy some of his fruit. George built up a large herd of pure bred Holstein dairy cows. The way George was able to acquire the cattle was by working part time for the Indians. He did the Indians farming and put up their hay. In return the Indians paid him with cattle, machinery, and horses. The rest of George's time was spent taking care of his own land and cattle.

George also was the only man who had the tools to pull teeth, so people came to him to get their teeth pulled. Of course, there wasn't any gas or novocaine back then so he would just sit them down and pull the teeth without having their mouth deadened. Sometimes people would pay him twenty-five cents, but mostly he did it for free.

George and Mary Jane loved to dance so whenever it was possible, they would walk the three miles to town to attend the dances.

Another chilling event in the Behunin's life happened on Thanksgiving of 1927. Clyde and Ivan were on the river near the Behunin's home when all of a sudden they heard a terrible noise. The boys went running to their father and explained to him the noise that they had heard. George jumped on his horse and went to investigate. What he found was that the dam on the reservoir (now called the Twin Pots) had given away. The water was coming right down the center of the Behunin's property. The roar of the dam breaking and the water rushing was so loud it could be heard for miles. The water took out all the bridges and carried all the rocks from the dam all the way down and piled this mess in the Behunin's yard.

Clyde Behunin family: Margaret, Marie, Chuck, Clyde and Maxine.

In 1930 he sold his farm in Altonah to Dan Allred. George and Mary Jane then moved their family to Pleasant Valley located south of Myton. He then proceeded to build up another ranch with cattle and this time he raised alfalfa seed. On 31 October 1942 Mary Jane passed away. Soon after Mary Jane's death George sold his property in Pleasant Valley and moved to Price, Utah. George lived in Price until he passed away in October of 1963. Both George and Mary Jane are buried in Ferron, Utah.

GEORGE HAROLD BEHUNIN

George Harold Behunin was the eldest son of George Albert Behunin and Mary Jane Biddlecome. He was born in Roosevelt, Duchesne County, Utah on 12 March 1912.

His family later moved to Altonah, Duchesne County, Utah. He lived with his parents and family there through his childhood and most of his teen years. They lived on a farm.

George Harold Behunin

Velda Behunin

His father was a stockman, farmer and horticulturist.

To get his schooling he had to leave home. He worked for other people to support himself there. He graduated in 1933 from the Roosevelt High School and then back for a post graduate course. While he was in school he became interested in boxing and did quite well with it.

As a young man he worked in the coal fields and besides learning a good mason trade from his brother-in-law, Joe Borzage.

In the year of 1934 he was working in Vernal and met a young lady who was to be his life companion.

On 24 June 1935, he was married to Velda Hartle in Vernal, Utah. They moved to his homestead in Pleasant Valley, Utah, a farming area south of Myton, Utah.

In the fall season of the year, he, with his wife and family would go to Carbon, County and he would work in the mines in the winter. The spring and summers were spent on the farm.

In 1941, they became permanent members in Carbon County, Utah, working different mining towns throughout the years.

In 1946, because of George's health, they moved to St. George, Utah. They purchased a small farm on the Santa Clara River. They planted fruit trees and tried to make ends meet, but by August of 1947, they knew they had to go back to the mines.

In 1962 George left the mines for good and moved to Salt Lake City. He worked in construction for a while with his son, Max. In 1964 he took a job as building engineer and there he stayed until he retired.

George and his wife have six sons and four daughters. They are Max, Jessie, Frank, John, Marilyn, Thomas, Clarnell, Matthew, Lee Ann and Rex. They are fine children and bring much joy to their parents.

George and Velda were sealed in the Manti Temple in 1942 and had four children sealed to them at that time.

All of the children were married in the temple. They now have a posterity of 56 grandchildren and 16 great grandchildren. At the time of this writing (1984) their family consists of 106 souls. They have not lost one soul in their family to death at this time.

George and Velda have been busy in the church. George has held many positions, but the most work has been spent in missionary work. He has served in seven stake missions and three of those he and his wife served together. In 1981 they were called on a full time mission to the Charlotte Mission in North Carolina.

George served as one of the presidents of the Seventies in Carbon Stake, Price, Utah. He was ordained a Seventy by Levi Edgar Young.

George was made a High Priest about 1974-75.

They have encouraged music in their family and five of their children have sung with the Tabernacle Choir. One, George Frank, has sung with them for over twenty years, being a soloist on many occasions. Their children have served nine full time missions and four stake missions.

George and Velda moved to Kanosh in 1978. They live there at this time.

JENNIE LUCILLE BEHUNIN JORGENSEN SIMS

Searching for a new home and greater opportunity, my father, George Albert Behunin, and my mother, Mary Jane Biddlecome, moved from Emery County to the Uintah Basin in 1911 and then took up a homestead on the Lake Fork River in 1914.

My name is Jennie Lucille Behunin Jorgensen Sims. I was born in Bluebell in 1913. I am one of nine children, eight of whom are still living. All of us have many memories of our life in Altonah and get together often to recall old times.

In those early days we were born and reared in log cabins. We burned kerosene lamps and heated our homes with wood gathered from the surrounding hills. The winters were very cold with much sickness and hardship. Many times the snow was so deep we could walk across the fences.

We all attended school in Altonah. Our teachers were wonderful and we taught to respect them without question. One teacher stands out in my mind. Her name was Miss Barnes. She could encourage us to finish our lessons and then she would read to us. I especially remember *Uncle Tom's Cabin* and *Winning of Barbara Worth*. Rex Beach and Zane Gray were among my favorite authors.

I remember one frigid morning Mother put me on old Rod, a large white horse, and sent me off to school. When I reached the school yard, I was so frozen I couldn't get off the horse. Finally I fell asleep and fell off the horse. This awakened me enough so that I got into the school house and staggered to my desk where I promptly fell asleep again. I slept until I felt the teacher shaking my arm and telling me to go home. I had slept the entire day. I learned later that it was 48 degrees below zero that day according to the thermometer on Maxwell's store.

While attending school in Altonah I made many friends. One of the special families was that of Albert and Sarah Blood. The Blood family had a wonderful library, Zane Gray, James Oliver Curwood, Rex Beach and many more. Sarah was very generous with her books and allowed me to read anything I chose. Many nights I sat up and read by the light of the stove-just a little crack in the door. I could not wait for daylight and coal oil was expensive and had to be conserved for family use.

I learned to read at an early age and could spell any word with ease. We were taught the phonics method and could sound out any word. It was an exciting time learning history, geography, spelling, songs, poetry, citizenship, and sharing. We shared the good times along with the bad.

I remember living close by the Indians. They had their gatherings where they beat on the drums which were made of dried skins stretched over wooden cylinders. These they beat with sticks. Our life among them was very interesting. My mother and I were very curious and wanted to know more about their ways. We visited their camps and ate dried corn and boiled beef at their table. It was exciting, but I was not afraid because my mama was there.

One time we visited their camp and just as the hunters came in with their kill of rabbits hanging from the backs of theirsaddles. The squaws had a fire going with a large pot hanging on a tripod all ready to cook the meal. The men stripped the skins off the rabbits, took out the insides and dropped the rabbits into the pot. About this time my mother and I noticed that the unborn rabbits were being dropped whole into the pot. Mama decided we should be getting on home so we didn't eat with them that time.

I remember my mother baking fruit cakes, cookies, and other goodies for the Indians. They would bring raisins, currants, nuts, flour, sugar, and all the other necessary ingredients for these wonderful things, but all we ever got was the lovely fragrance. However, I do remember the boiled dumplings Mama used to make along with luscious cream pies and cakes she piled high with real whipped cream. We had lots of butter and cream and sour cream on our salads long before there was commercial sour cream. Mama always had a beautiful garden every summer.

Some of my closest friends were the Louis Wall family, especially their daughter, Marjorie. We went through school together. Lucy Snyder was a very special friend of mine, too. I remember Lola Carroll and all her family. They were such good friends during those hard times.

My dad was the tooth puller for the neighbors as well as for his own family. People would come on horseback for miles around to have an extraction. He had no pain killer, but the people were pioneers and used to pain and hardship.

I attended Altonah School from the first grade through the eighth. From there I went to Mt. Emmons, but my formal schooling ended shortly thereafter with my marriage to Andre "Spike" Jorgensen. Spike was employed at Boulder Dam. This was in the midst of the depression and work was difficult to find. I stayed with my folks until he found a house and got established in a good job. This job paid $107.00 every two weeks. Spike loved to play baseball. He was a pitcher and traveled with the Chicago White Sox. His main contribution was in reclamation work, having been a dam builder throughout the western states.

To this marriage was born two children, Mary Lucille and John Craig. Both graduated from Brigham Young University. Both are in the teaching professions and both were married in the Salt Lake Temple. I am very proud of my eight grandsons and three granddaughters. I also have one great grandson and two great granddaughters.

I was married 47 years to Spike, having many trials and hardships but also many good times. After the dam building years which included Boulder, now named Hoover, Deadwood in Wyoming, Parker and Shaster in California, we bought a farm in Pleasant Valley. We built a home and tried to live a more settled life. I served four years in Ward Relief Society presidency, two years as president. This was a very happy time for me as the people of Myton were so special and loving.

Spike did not enjoy farm life so we sold out to Lowell and David Roberts in about 1963 and moved to Redding, California. This was a very rewarding time and I again had the opportunity to serve in the Redding, California Stake Relief Society as the first counselor.

As the years went by many opportunities came my way. We established a new home in Spring Glen, I became a world traveler, and I continued to pursue my artistic interests which include painting and ceramics.

Spike died at the age of 77 in Salt Lake City. Soon after I was called on a full time mission for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints serving in the Los Angeles California Mission. I served from 11 November 1977 to 10 May 1979. Four months of this mission was working at the mission home, cooking and teaching. Nine months I lived with my sister, Nina Goodrich, who was my mission companion. We had much success and brought many people to a knowledge of the gospel of Jesus Christ.

While serving in the Los Angeles mission in the Rolling Hills Ward, I met Louis Q. Sims who was a recent convert to the church. We became friends and both served in the mission. I was given an honorable release and returned home to Spring Glen. Three years later Louis and I became reacquainted through the urging of my daughter, Lucille. We started to correspond and this friendship ended in marriage in the Los Angeles Temple on 25 September 1982. We both worked at the temple for a while until Louis finished his temple mission call as an ordinance worker. We then returned to Spring Glen and stayed there until we purchased our beautiful place close by the Sand Wash Lake. We have moved on to it and are trying at the present time (May 1984) to landscape. We love living in Altamont Second Ward and are becoming acquainted with many new people as well as renewing old friendships. We hope to remain here for the rest of our days and years, God willing. My life has been fulfilling, and now I feel I have come full circle. I have come home.

IVAN BEHUNIN AND FAMILY

Ivan Behunin was born on 12 May 1917 in Altonah, Duchesne County, Utah. He was born to George Albert Behunin and Mary Jane Behunin.

Ivan lived most of his life in Altonah, Utah where he attended school. While living in Altonah, Ivan did the many things children do when living with their parents. He had chores he had to do as well as helping his father on the farm.

While just a young boy he used to trade with the Indians. He traded to get horses which he broke by himself to ride. When his father moved to Mt. Pleasant Valley he went with his family, but shortly after arriving in Pleasant Valley, Ivan moved to Price and went to work in the coal mines.

He met and married Ruby Kofford who lived in Talmage, Utah where she had lived all her life. Ruby attended school in Altamont where she graduated from high school and seminary in May of 1940.

Ivan and Ruby made their home in Price, Utah for many

Ivan and Ruby Behunin

Iva Jane Behunin

Sandra Behunin

Back row: Steven, James, Paul and Julie. Front row: Bobby Jo, Betty, and Gerald Owen. Daughter of Ivan Behunin.

Back row: Travis, Scott and Brian. Middle row: Derenda and Terry. Front row: Becky and Justin Behunin. Son of Ivan Behunin.

Timothy Behunin

years. While living in Price, Ivan was called to serve in the U.S. Army. Ivan went into the army in 1942. When Ivan returned home from the army he went right back to working in the coal mines. Ivan and Ruby had a beautiful baby girl 4 months old when Ivan went into the army. She was born 8 August 1942. While Ivan was in the army, Ruby moved in with her parents and while Ivan was gone she had a beautiful little girl. This girl was named Iva Jane.

Iva Jane was named after Ivan and his mother Mary Jane. Iva Jane was only with Ivan and Ruby for seven years. Ivan and Ruby moved to Ogden, Utah and while living there they found that Iva Jane had Leukemia. She lived several months and then passed away in Ogden, Utah. She is buried there in the Ogden cemetery.

Before moving to Ogden, Ivan and Ruby had two more children, a lovely little girl that they named Betty Jo and a fine son that they proudly named Terry D.

After Iva Jane passed away Ivan and Ruby returned to Price, Utah. Ivan once again went to work in the coal mines, and while working in the mines Ivan had an accident and lost his left leg.

In 1958, after Ivan lost his leg, they had another child. Once again they had a girl which they named Sandra Ann. After Sandra was born, they lived in Price for three years.

Back row: Tammy and Dick. Middle row: Connie. Front row: David and Troy Bently. Daughter of Ivan Behunin.

In 1962 they moved their family to Salt Lake City, Utah. In 1970 Ivan and Ruby went through the Salt Lake City Temple to be sealed for time and all eternity. At this time they also had their children sealed to them.

Ivan and Ruby are still living in Salt Lake City, Utah and they now have 14 grandchildren all of which they are very proud of.

NINA MAE BEHUNIN GOODRICH

I was born 4 September 1919 to George Albert and Mary Jane Biddlecome Behunin in Altonah, Utah, in a log cabin which was later turned into an ice house. I was the ninth child of my mother's so I was christened "Nina".

I lived the first thirteen years of my life in this small, every so friendly little town, and remember those times as my most happiest. Our home consisted of a one room log cabin with a built-on lean-to, a large cellar dug right by the kitchen door where our food was stored.

I remember my mother canning all kinds of vegetables, fruits, and jam. These bottles of goodies were stored on shelves in the cellar with storage bins for potatoes, carrots, onions, and cabbage. This underground structure kept our food perfectly. Access to this cellar was by ladder going straight up and down. It was work putting our food down there, and it was work bringing it back up.

With chickens for eggs and an occasional pot of chicken noodle soup, cows for plenty of milk, homemade butter as well as cottage cheese, we were a self sustaining family. We had great neighbors with kids our age. Many summer moon light evenings were spent playing "kick the can", "run sheep run", and outdoor games with Dan and Edith Allred, John and Edith Anderson, and Oliver Bowden kids.

We were true pioneer kids having no fear of danger. One sport or adventure the Anderson and Behunin kids had--which was never told to our mothers--was jumping on big slabs of ice floating down the river, riding it down the river until it floated to the bank, then jumping off.

Winters were long, cold, and lots of snow. The first years of school we walked to the four room, (two grades to a room) school house. Each student was diligently taught the three "R's" and each one was expected to say the times tables in just seconds. Penmanship was daily class, and most students had beautiful handwriting.

After learning to read, many, many hours were spent in living the adventures of Zane Gray, and such authors. Reading in those days took the place of T.V., dragging main street, etc. Swimming was limited to the rivers in the summer. I never mastered the art of swimming but was very good at floating on my back with the current.

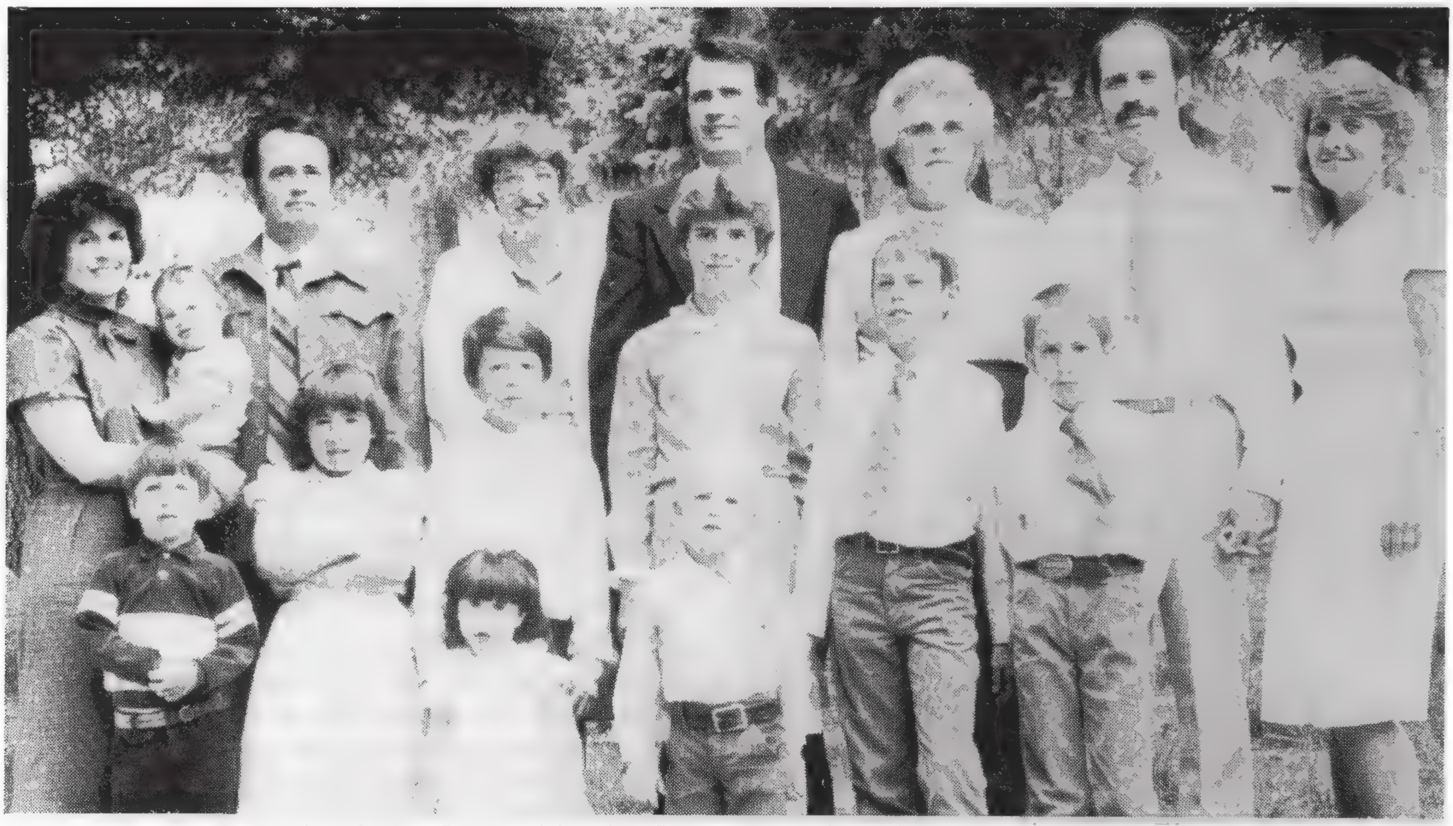
My best girl friends while attending school were Elnora Powell, Cecila and Elnora Thompson.

Thanksgiving was always looked forward to with much excitement--a big family dinner, with King Turkey, great cream pies, etc., etc.,! My mother was a great cook. The day was usually celebrated by a sleigh ride, the snow so deep we were allowed free run of all the fields without worrying about fences.

One thing I remember so well is the day I was baptized into the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. I was supposed to pick up the mail when we came upon a group of people at the canal in front of Cereal Dennis' home. We were invited to come join in. We did, and a Brother Foote baptized me. This was on 1 September 1929. My mother was quite surprised when I arrived home and announced I had been baptized! How different our children are baptized today. As they enter the waters of baptism they are aware of the covenants they are making with our Savior, all dressed in white, with family and friends in attendance to celebrate the special occasion. I'm grateful for the knowledge that in spite of my baptismal circumstance that day, the priesthood authority was there.

The big social event of each week was "cream day Monday". Everyone for miles around would come to town in wagons, buggies, and on horseback. They were met on that day by men from Roosevelt, who tested, weighed, and paid for the cream. It was brought to market in five and ten gallon cream cans. When the check was cashed each lucky kid whose turn it was to accompany the cream can to town would receive five or ten cents. The next couple of hours while the adults visited, were spent in making big decisions on how to spend the five cents. An orange, apple, banana, ice cream cone, or a stick of candy-these were hard decisions!

The first move the family made from Altonah was to Leota, Utah, down on the Green River where we lived for a year. From there moving to Myton, Utah, the Pleasant Valley area on a homestead. I lived there until I joined my sister Jennie in Shasta Dam, California. I worked in the post



Family of Nina Mae Behunin Goodrich Tew. Back row, left to right: Bonnie Goodrich holding Devin Tew, Craig Tew, JoAnn Goodrich, Joe Goodrich, Nina Goodrich, Larry Goodrich and Tammy Goodrich. Middle row, left to right: Tyrell Tew, Rachel Tew, Sean Tew, Jody Goodrich, Jeff Goodrich and Jason Goodrich. Front row, left to right: Mellisa Tew and Jacob Goodrich.

office there until it became necessary to return home to Myton to take care of mother who was suffering from a series of strokes.

After mother improved somewhat I again went to work for Alice Todd in the Myton Post Office until mother passed away. At the outbreak of World War II, I again left home and returned to California, but not before I had met a great young man. Howard H. Goodrich, son of Fred and Sylvia Goodrich of Bluebell, was introduced to me at the open air dance at Revolla on the river. What fun times we had there. The old cement floor is still there even though it has sunk a great deal.

Howard, too left home at this time to fight for his country in the U.S. Air Force in the European theater. We kept in touch and made future plans by letter. Upon his return we were married on 2 April 1946 in the tabernacle on main street in Price, Utah by the Stake President, Cecil Broadbent. The marriage was later solemnized in the Manti Temple on 30 June 1948.

At this time Howard was working at the Gilsonite mine at Little Bonanza. While there we received our first of two sons, Howard Joe was born 8 September 1947. We later moved to Price to make our first million in the coal mines! One strike after another made it almost impossible to make ends meet, let alone a million. However, we were blessed with a darling little girl, "the sister" Howard never had. Bonnie Lynn was born 19 August 1952. Two years later our second son joined us, Larry Dee, what a happy little boy! This was to be the end of our family.

Having a desire to give his children all the advantages and fun he had as he was growing up, Howard and I started looking for a small acreage. We found what we wanted in Spring Glen. Here the children could have a pony, a dog, and all such pets little boys and girls like. A milk cow soon joined the estate and we soon realized fresh milk, cream, butter, and cottage cheese was pretty good, too!

Howard was trained well in gardening. What beautiful vegetables he raised, and so abundantly. We had all we could use day by day and plenty to can for winter or until fresh vegetables came again next summer. With the fruit, pickles, and jam in the storage room and a good supply of potatoes, carrots, onions and winter cabbage, meat from chicken, venison, and beef, our only expense in the area of food was salt, sugar and flour.This helped free the small pay check to pay off the home.

I still have many of Howard's pay check stubs and it is a source of amazement to me that we did pay the home off in eight years. When many stubs show the take home pay from $75 to $125 every two weeks. Coal mining surely has come a long way. I'm told the average day's wage in the mines now is $99.

Those were happy times, all of us well, and very involved in the L.D.S. Church. Howard was the first counselor in the Spring Glen Bishopric, and I served in both ward and stake positions.

It was at this time the ward members were building a beautiful chapel Howard often said we were eating our way into a chapel, having a big dinner every weekend. Those that were not furnishing or cooking food were out selling tickets to the dinner, or selling Christmas cards, brooms, doughnuts, rag rugs, among many other things.

We had held just one Sunday School service in the chapel when Howard was killed in the Castle Gate Mine, 3 November 1960. I was at home that night ironing clothes when the Bishop, John J. Nielson and his wife came to my door. The Bishop said, "There's been an accident at the mine." From that statement I knew that my only love, my dear husband had been killed. Only those who have been through such an experience can know the grief, the sorrow and sadness that I faced.

I was very dependent on my husband. I had never driven a car and had never written a check. I knew I had to have a way to get to the grocery store so I took the car up into the flats and taught myself to driver. That was only one of the many obstacles I had to overcome.

During this very difficult struggle some well-meaning people said to me, "He was needed more on the other side." I couldn't believe that my husband and father of these three precious children (age 13, 8 and 6) could be needed anywhere more than he was needed here, by the four of us. I will never believe that he was needed anywhere more than we needed him. He was in a tragic accident. We have missed him very much, but we pulled together and remained a very close family.

The children were always obedient and good. They were easily persuaded to stay active in church and excel in school. Joe served a mission to Italy, Bonnie married a young man that served a mission in the Eastern States and Larry went to Australia on a mission. Joe pursued a degree in engineering and graduated from Weber State College. Bonnie graduated from Utah State University in Education, and Larry is soon to complete a degree in engineering also.

In raising my children alone I have depended on my Father in Heaven a great deal and love to serve Him in any way I can. I shall always be in his debt for my many, many blessings. My missions to the Iowa Des Moine Mission and the Los Angeles Mission shall be cherished as highlights of my life. Presently I am serving a mission as an ordinance worker at the Provo Temple and will feel very sad when this is over.

Another high spot of my life was when my sister and I made a trip around the world. We traveled through Switzerland, Italy, Greece, England, Egypt, Israel, and Jordan. It was fantastic visiting the places where our Savior walked. Bethlehem, the Dead Sea, the River Jordan where Jesus was baptized, riding over the Sea of Galilee in a boat-all are treasured memories.

At the present time, I'm still living in Spring Glen, a small unincorporated neighborhood between Price and Helper. I'm enjoying my nine beautiful grandchildren, working in my flower garden, and my labors in the temple.

GEORGE AND ETTA BERRETT

George and Etta Berrett were well known as good parents, good neighbors, hard workers, and devoted church leaders.

They moved to Altonah with their seven children: Gladys, Marlan, Blanch, Afton, Betty, Edith and George, along with a truck load of furniture and a dog named Jeff. They settled on the Len McGarry 365 acre ranch north west of Altonah in a one room house on the north side of the canal.

Later on, George put a shack up to the side of the house and left a space in between them. He made a bowery of willows between the two rooms for shade. That gave them two rooms for such a large family, one to cook and eat in and one to sleep in. George, then, enclosed the bowery with some lumber that he got to the saw mill, so that gave them additional room.

George and Etta Berrett Family. Back row: Robert, Edith, Blanch, Afton, Betty and George. Front row: Marlan, Etta, George and Gladys.

Etta had given up a lot in leaving Salt Lake City, such as electricity, a washing machine, and indoor plumbing and moved to Altonah to practically nothing. But she was not one to complain and she received her blessings many times.

Another boy was born to them on 9 August 1930. They named him Robert (Bob), so eight children were their blessings and the start of their worries.

George and Etta saw hard times and good times, depression, drought and wars. They made the statement many times that they were glad to have lived on a ranch and farm during the depression where all of their meat, eggs, milk, fruit of all kinds, and grain for flour and cereal was raised to feed the family.

George was, also, very generous with what he had and gave potatoes, vegetables, fruit, grain and hay away to many of the people so they wouldn't starve or lose their cattle after the depression and drought.

Although George was a good farmer and provider, it was necessary for him to pick up odd jobs to help for special occasions. It took the whole family to run the 365 acre ranch from day break until dark. Everyone milked cows, herded both sheep and cows, and hauled hay and grain.

When the grain thresher machine would pull into the ranch, they could plan on them being there for at least a week because of the amount of work they had for them to do. It took a big crew to complete it all.

Etta had gained a reputation as a good cook and taught her daughters to be the same. When the threshers would come, they would cook two to three big meals a day. If any of you have ever cooked for thresher men, you will know what that phrase means they say, "Are you cooking for the threshers?"

They would set four or five wash basins out on a bench for the crew to wash in and about a dozen towels. That meant extra washing. They would seat ten to fifteen men around a big table to eat. When they were through, then the

Berrett's home.

family got to eat their meal.

When they saw the threshers pulling out of the yard and going down the road to the neighbors, they would all give a big sigh of relief. But them, the five girls would take turns helping the neighbors cook for the crew. George and the three boys would go and help the other families with their threshing. Hauling hay was about the same, but there were not as many men.

For their work in the winter months, big blocks of ice were hauled from the river and down from Glen Burgess' pond in Clay Basin. The ice was stored in a big shed in sawdust so it wouldn't melt in the summer months. They used it to keep their milk and butter cold and to make ice cream. A hunk of ice was taken out of there every day, washed, and put to use.

In 1937, the Government funded and brought electricity to all the little towns like Altonah, Mt. Emmons, Bluebell, Mt. Home, Boneta, Talmage, and Altamont, with Altamont being the main office. They took electricity to all the farms. When they wired the McGarry ranch, it cost $400.00 to wire two homes, two yard lights, and lights in each stall in both the horse and cow barn. Everyone who knew how to wire put bids in on the job because it was the biggest job out there. Marlan got to help on it and learned how to wire. The night the lights were turned on looked like a big city up to the ranch. Lots of people would drive up there to see it. The light bill was $3.25 a month where a lot of people only paid $1.25 at the most.

George held numerous church positions and carried them out spiritually and from the heart. He loved the people and loved to associate with them. Etta also loved the people, worked in the Mutual, and was a Relief Society teacher. She made clothes for the dead, before and after the undertakers went out to the basin. She also bathed and dressed them. She also remodeled clothes for Olpin Mortuary after he went out to the basin.

They were loved by all who knew them. They were lucky to raise a healthy family with few accidents. Blanch developed polio and spent quite some time in Salt Lake City, and then had to learn to walk all over again. Bob got kicked in the stomach by a horse and spent some time in the L.D.S. Hospital in Salt Lake City. George cut his eye with a pocket knife.

But everything turned out all right and they were able to see all their children raised and married to local boys and girls. Gladys was married to John Guenon, Marlan to Irene Clark, Blanch to Dave Carroll, Afton to Dick Jessen, Betty to Dick Clark, Edith to Glade Timothy, George to Naydeen Johnson and Bob to Phyllis Allred. Their descendants are eight children, twenty-six grandchildren, seventy great-grandchildren, and one great-great-grandchild.

George and Etta left Altonah, Utah, in the early 1950's. They moved back to Salt Lake City to take care of George's ill mother. They made a lot of visits to the basin which they called their home. Etta passed away on 11 January 1963, and George passed away on 2 September 1974.

AFTON ETHEL BERRETT JESSEN

I was born in Park City, Utah, on 7 November 1920, to George Albert Berrett and Etta Alice Walke. I was the fourth out of eight children born to them.

We moved to Altonah when I was eight years old. We moved on to the Len McGarry Ranch. My dad worked for him. It is the place where Jerry Carroll now lives.

Dick and Afton Jessen.

I attended elementary school in Altonah and graduated from Altamont High School in May of 1941.

I met Dick Jessen from Boneta, Utah. We were married on 9 February 1946, and moved to Boneta. We had five children, four boys and one girl.

Our children are Bill, Frank, Johnny, Glen, and Kathy. They all attended elementary and high school in Altamont, and married local girls and boy.

Bill married Charlene Hartman from Altamont, Utah. They have four children living; they lost their first boy.

Frank married Phyllis Reay from Altonah, Utah. They have six children.

Johnny married Geneal Bird from Bluebell, Utah. They have three children.

Glen married Vickie Walker from Mt. Home, Utah. They had three children; they also lost their first boy.

Kathy married Ronald Bird from Bluebell, Utah and they have two children.

Afton Jessen and family. (Seated) Afton and Kathy. Bill, Frank, Johnny and Glen.

I lost Dick in October of 1975. He died of a heart attack at the age of fifty-six. I still live on the farm in Boneta.

GEORGE THOMAS AND NAYDEEN BERRETT FAMILY

George was born in Salt Lake City, Utah, June 6, 1927, the second son of George Albert and Etta Alice Walke Berrett. He has five older sisters, one older brother and one young brother. Gladys, Marlan, Blanch, Afton, Betty, Edith and Robert. He moved to Altonah with his family when he was two years old. He was raised on the McGarry Ranch west of Altonah, where he helped with the cattle and horses. He loved working with the horses.

He went to school at Altonah Elementary and Altamont High School. He graduated from Seminary and high school in 1944. He was active in the baseball team at school.

In October, 1945, he went in to the Army Air Force, getting his basic training in Texas and Denver, Colorado. He came home on furlough and married Naydeen Johnson June 26, 1946, before going to Japan. He spent nine months in Japan as a finance clerk in the Finance Department. Upon returning home, he went to work for Mr. Wimmer at his saw mill up Argyle, and that winter for Watersons on the face of Petty Mountain. May 8, 1948, he went to work for Moon Lake Electric in the office, later transferring to the line department. He has been with Moon Lake Electric for 36 years. He worked first at lineman, foreman, line superintendent, and now as the Manager of Operations.

On June 1, 1955, he was transferred to Roosevelt, where he was active in the Roosevelt Roping Club and raising quarter horses. He was active in the Little League Programs. He helped organize the Little League Football program and was a baseball coach. He also worked in the Scouting program. He was president of the YMIA, Superintendent of the Sunday School, teacher in Sunday School, counselor in the Elders Quorum, High Councilman, ward clerk and Young Adult Representative. He is now bishop of Altamont 2nd Ward since we moved back to Upalco in 1974, where we live now.

Front row: Katharine, George, Naydeen and Debbie. Back row: Michael and Logan.

NAYDEEN JOHNSON

I was born in Altonah, Utah. I was delivered by my great-grandma, Theadocia Clark. My parents are Willard Johnson and Mary Hannah Clark. My parents were divorced. Later, mom married Fenton Powell, who raised me. I have one brother, Ronald Powell.

I spent my growing-up years in Clay Basin where my parents bought a farm. We had to clear a lot of ground as the sagebrush had grown back. My job was to herd the cows each summer which I enjoyed most of the time.

I went to school at Altonah Elementary and later Altamont High School. I graduated from Seminary there, but as I had fallen in love with a very fine fellow from the west side of Altonah, George Berrett, we were married the summer I would have been a senior. I finally did graduate from school though in 1970, through the adult program from Uintah High School in Vernal, Utah.

I have worked for the last 20 years. I started to work in 1963 part time for Keith Burgquist at J.C. Pennys as aclerk. In 1964, I went to work for John Chasel at his Sinclair Station and Bluk Plant as his bookkeeper. I had a three-month break, becoming a clerk-typist for the Forest Service. Then I went back to work for John. I was there 12 years. I worked for Job Service, Montomery Ward, and now am working for the Uintah Basin Telephone Co. I have been there for the past four years.

I have been active in all the Church programs. My first calling in the Church was as Sunday School secretary at Altonah. I have been a Primary teacher for 15 years, a visiting teacher all my adult life, Inservice Leader, Historian, second counselor in the Relief Society, and twice a counselor in the Primary. I have been a Sunday School teacher and a YWMIA leader. I served as Stake YWMIA president and am now back in the Sunday School teaching the young adults. I enjoy this calling very much. I have also worked in the 4-H program and Cub Scouts. While we were in Roosevelt, I was a member of the Socialite Club and the Neighbor Sewing Club.

George and Naydeen Family:

Our first year of marriage was a waiting game. Waiting for letters from home and Japan, and waiting for George to come home. Finally, he did get home in May, 1947. We spent the first year in the mountains living in a tent, which was great as we were together. As has already been mentioned, George went to work for Moon Lake Electric. He had our marriage solemnized in the Salt Lake Temple, April 21, 1948. That year we were blessed with our first child, a beautiful little red-haired girl. Katherine Ilene Berrett was born in Roosevelt, Utah on September 28, 1948. Then we settled down to being a family. On February 2, 1950 the home we were living in burnt down, as a result, we had to move to Altamont. We moved into Wesley Thacker's apartments next to the theater. While we were there, our second daughter was born. She was a beautiful little black-haired girl. Debra (Debby) Dean was born October 29, 1950. With two children, the apartment just wouldn't hold us, so we moved up to Chub Reay's house, and there our first son was born. He was a handsome red head to match his older sister. Michael George was born September 18, 1954. I was kept busy being a mother and going on outages with George. He was busy building power lines all over the basin and roping calves in his spare time. We continued to go to Altonah Ward where George was the Ward Clerk.

Then, there came a change in our lives as George was transferred to Roosevelt. We thought we would never adjust to city life. But, finally, we did accept that it was our home, at least for the present. Katherine was in the First Grade and we were fortunate to be neighbors to Gwen Case and Kelly Sprouse and Gordon and Vera Hansen. Most of the people in Mud Flats were young couples like us and all our children the same ages, so that helped us to adjust.

George was on 24-hour-stand-by, and as soon as he had a free weekend, we would head for Altonah or the mountains.

On September 24, 1958 our late child, Logan Scott, was born. He was another handsome boy with big black eyes and black hair to match his sister Debbie.

Life just seemed to fly by when the girls started to graduate from high school and go off to college. George and I spent our fee time at the ball park as one of the boys had a game of one kind or theother. The roping club had dissolved and George had sold all of his horses except one. Soon Debby announced she was getting married, so off we went to the Salt Lake Temple to see her sealed to Neil Bingham from Neola. Neil was on the football team at BYU. They were married January 25, 1969. We were just getting our breath back when Katherine came home and announced she was going to marry Reed Richens who had just came home from Vietnam. So, on November 7, 1969, back to the temple we went. The boys eventually took the same trip. All of them were married in the Salt Lake Temple. Michael married Beverly Stubbs from Roosevelt. Logan married Lana Malnar from Neola.

In 1974, we decided we had had enough of city life and moved up the Ioka Lane closer to home. Later, we sold that home and bought the Thacker home a mile up the road in Upalco where we now live. We feel we have the best of both lives. We work in Roosevelt and go to church in Altamont. We have a couple of horses so we can enjoy riding in the mountains. Our eleven grandchildren can learn to ride. We really enjoy being back up in the upper country.

KERRY LLEWELYN AND MARY SZYMANSKI BIRD

Kerry Bird was born October 19, 1951, in Roosevelt, Utah, to Leona Bird. His grandparents, Edna and Issac Bird of Bluebell, raised him. His mother later married Oliver Burson and they raised their family in Altonah. Kerry used to ride his bike from Bluebell to Altonah as a boy to visit his family.

After graduating from high school in Altamont in 1969, Kerry worked in Big Piney, Wyoming. He then returned to the Basin and married Ruby McConkie in January of 1970.

Kerry was drafted into the Army in January of 1971. He served nine and a half months in the infantry during the Vietnam War. While in Vietnam, his first son, Terry Lee, was born on April 26, 1972. Kerry was released from the service in June of 1972.

I, Mary Szymanski Bird, was born January 8, 1951, in Thief River Falls, Minnesota. I grew up on a "Grade A" dairy farm eighteen miles northeast of there. My mother was a native of Preston, Idaho, which played a large factor in my choosing Utah State University in Logan to further my education.

After graduating from USU in 1973, I taught two years of girls' Physical Education and Driver's Education at

Kerry and Mary Bird, Terry, Trinity and Tiffany.

Rawlins High School in Rawlins, Wyoming. I wasn't really satisfied in the teaching profession, so I decided to apply for a summer job with the forest service. That is how I ended up in the Uintah Basin. I had never heard of Roosevelt, Utah, or the Ashley National Forest until I became employed there. I spent the Summer of 1975 in Uintah Canyon as Fire and Recreation Guard. That Fall, my official station was changed to Altonah, and I have been in this community ever since.

Although the dry, arid desert of this country is a flip of the coin from where I spent my childhood days, I have learned to love this country and the people here. I am especially fond of Yellowstone Canyon as I spent three summers living there.

I met Kerry July 31, 1977. We were married October of that year. We made our home three miles east of Altonah and four miles north of Bluebell. We sold that property to Debra and Allen Lindsay and have moved into the home of Kerry's grandparents in Bluebell north of the Bluebell store two miles.

We have had four children. Trinity Lee Bird, born November 12, 1978; Tiffany, born August 5, 1980 and Isaac and Michelle. We thank the Lord for our home and our five lovely children.

We have as a hobby a fur farm. Primarily we raise silver fox, but we also have some red fox, white marks, Norwegian Blue and Arctic White fox, ferrets, and raccoons.

ALBERT E. BLOOD FAMILY

Albert Edward Blood was born 2 April 1886 in Hyde Park, Suffolk County, Mass., the son of Jonathon Marston Blood and Mary Olive Blood who were second cousins, both born and raised in Massachusetts and direct descendants of a famous Blood in England's history.

Albert received his education in a Massachusetts University, graduating at a very young age. He enlisted in the Massachusetts Volunteer Militia 4 May 1906 and served until 19 October 1907, leaving the militia due to "business engagements."

Albert and Sarah Blood at Dry Gultch Ranger Station, 1923.

Albert Blood ready for a ranger trip.

Albert Blood shaving in camp.

Albert came to Utah in 1913 and lived at Daniels Ranch on Green River out of Vernal. One of his friends, Travis Moore, invited him home for a Sunday dinner and he met Travis' sister, Sarah Elizabeth Moore, whom he married on 25 December 1914 in Vernal.

Sarah is the daughter of Joseph Travis Moore and Sara Elizabeth Daugherty whose parents were early settlers in Vernal by request of Brigham Young.

Sarah was born 4 December 1895 in Vernal, Uintah, Utah, and received her education in the Vernal schools.

Albert and Sarah were the parents of six children, two sons and four daughters.

Albert Marston born 1 May 1917, Vernal, Uintah, Utah, who served in the army during the Second World War.

Virginia Rosalind born 27 June, 1918, Whiterocks Ranger Station, Whiterocks, Utah.

Mabel Josephine born 29 April, 1920, Whiterocks, Utah.

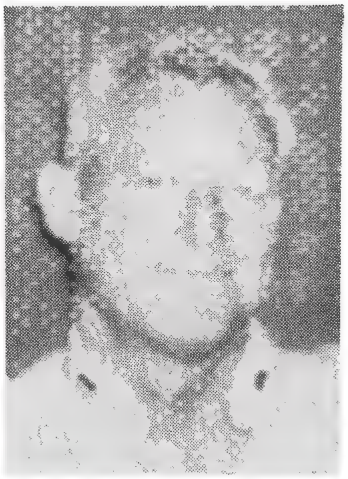
Edith Marie born 29 April, 1924, Altonah, Utah. On the same Sunday a small airplane made a forced landing in a field near the church. We three kids ran home to tell our parents about the excitement and found we had new sister. She was named after Edith McQuen a dear friend of Sarah's. Edith Marie lived six weeks. She died 22 July 1924 at the ranger station of what is now called crib death.

Daniel Ralph born 26 September 1926, Altonah, Utah.

Marston Blood

Virginia Blood

Mable Blood


Ralph Blood

Patrica Blood

He served in the Navy during the Second World War.

Patricia Elizabeth born 10 February 1932, Los Angeles, California.

Albert started his employment with the Forestry Department on 1 February 1917. He resigned in 1926 due to diabetes which made it impossible to travel the mountains.

Albert was a natural ranger. He loved the mountains and open spaces. His father came to Utah in 1923 with alot of money in his boots to take us all back to Boston, Mass., but Albert refused. He was living and doing the work he loved. He had many Indian friends and spoke their language.

A government official took a trip around the mountains with Albert and was quite impressed with his habit of shaving and shining his shoes the first thing every morning, a habit he did all his life-no matter how worn his shoes were, they had a perfect shine.

Albert was a fly fisherman and tied his own flies. He would catch a trout, open it up to see what it had been eating, then tie his fly right on the river or stream bank. He has been known to delay a visit to a sheep camp two or three days after seeing a large trout. He would stay until he had it in his frying pan!

While at Dry Gulch River Station, Albert bought his first battery radio. He would drive from town to the ranger station without head lights to save his batteries for his radio.

On the 24th of July 1923 we went to Moon Lake camping. Albert took along his radio, book and fly rod and his box of flies. He gave two boys each a fly to climb a pine tree to put up his radio antenna. All day he would work and study over his radio. About evening he would pick up his fly rod and flies, go off by himself and in about an hour or so he would return with his limit of trout for dinner. Dad never told where his fishing hole was or what fly he used. If he gave a fly away, he would turn his back to choose one to give.

In 1923 he picked up Sydney, Australia, on a three-tube battery radio he had made. He wrote and got proof of his reception. He spent his spare time building, studying and taking correspondence courses in radio which was to become his life's profession.

After leaving the Forestry Department, Albert was the Justice of the Peace in Altonah until he went to California in 1929. The warmer climate was beneficial to his health.

One item of interest: As Justice of the Peace Dad was trying to find out who was bringing in peyote (an intoxicating drug) to the Indians.

Mother (Sarah) always read an Indian woman's letters for her. Sarah didn't understand Indian language and whenever she read "peyote" the Indian women always smiled. One day Sarah had a sick headache, so she gave the letter to Albert to read. Needless to say, he apprehended the smugglers.

When the trial was to take place, mother put us three kids in the Model T to be out of town in case of trouble. We had gone about five miles and there was a thump, thump on the back end of the car. We were back home before the trial started. The thumping was a piece of sagebrush stuck in the car wheel.

On the 4th of July, Dad would set off a stick of dynamite just before daylight to start the day's activities. There were speakers in the community building where silent movies were shown, Saturday night dances held also church services on Sunday. There were decorated stands where soda pop and homemade ice cream was sold. The rodeo was an exciting event and took place in the afternoon.

Albert was an ardent event chess player. One time Uzel Foot came to visit. Dad and Uzel played chess all night. In the morning they discovered they had been drinking out of the same coffee cup all night.

While in Altonah, Dad started repairing radios for folks in the area. He knew he had to make a decision to turn his life around after having to give up the work and the area he loved. This he did with never a word of complaint.

In 1929 he left his family behind and went to Long Beach, California, and opened a radio store. He would build and repair radios. In 1930 he came back to Altonah for his family. Dad maintained his radio business until his death on 16 September 1951 in Sierra Madre, California.

While in Altonah mother was active in MIA and took part in the road shows.

The changes in her life were hard for her--leaving her baby in an unmarked grave, going to a different life style and leaving her friends and family. Going to California in a 1929 Ford with a rumble seat was a hard trip, but she, like Dad, did what had to be done without complaint.

Mother loved books and always had a beautiful flower garden. She loved people and was our family historian. She never forgot a family member or friend's birthday. If there was any sick in the neighborhood, you could see her taking a covered dish in. All who knew her loved her.

Sarah died 25 February, 1959 in Los Angeles, California.

NEWSPAPER CLIPPINGS

Cpl. Marston Blood, veteran of the Guadalcanal and Bougainville battles in the Southwest Pacific, is home with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Blood of 625 E. Grand View ave., recovering from wounds received in action in the Pacific. He came here from a San Francisco hospital where he spent a month after being sent back to the States, and when he is in uniform he wears two gold bars and five campaign ribbons testifying to his participation in major engagements. It is his first visit home in four years.

Cpl. Blood joined the National Guard in 1938 and in 1940 was transferred into the U.S. Army. He was stationed at Pearl Harbor on the fateful Sunday morning when the Japs unleashed their sneak attack. He expects to be able to report at Medford, Ore., for assignment to further service in about two weeks. His brother, Ralph Blood, enlisted in the Navy at the age of 17 and is now somewhere in the South Pacific.

Names of 65 casualties from the "Today" by the War and Navy Department.

Of these, four were listed as Navy dead, 12 as Army dead, 14 as Navy wounded, 31 as Army wounded, one as Navy missing and two as Army missing.

The Army announced 17 prisoners of war had been liberated.

Navy Dead

Conroy, Pvt. Robert A., USMCR; ward of Robert E. Conroy, 3442 Thomas St.

Cook, Corp. James Clarence, USMC; husband of Mrs. La Doris V. Cook, 1018 E 78th St.

Seath, Ensign Wayne A., USNR; husband of Mrs. Marion P. Seath, 1231 st. Santa Monica.

Shasteen, Ensign Willard Sylvester. USNR; husband of Mrs. Betty Jean Shasteen, 640 S. McBride ave.

Navy wounded

Blood, Coxswain Daniel Ralph, USNR; son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert E. Blood, 62 E. Grandview, Sierra Madre.

HEBER WILLARD AND MARY AMANDA JACOBSON BOWDEN

Heber was born October 11, 1874 to Joseph and Emily Norris Bowden, at Randolph, Utah. Mary Amanda Jacobson was born Feb. 15, 1877 to Oliver and Mary Jacobson at Randolph, Utah.

Heber was a handsome man and a very happy fellow. Mary was high spirited as a girl and one that dearly loved horses. She rode very well. You could often see her on her gray pony riding like the wind, her long dark hair flowing like the breeze behind her. She loved to dance. It was said that she could have had her pick of any man she would choose. But she only had eyes for one man, that sheepherder Bowden.

Heber and Mary were married october 28, 1996 in the Logan Temple. Heber had purchased land in Randolph and had all the materials there to build a house when he was called on a mission. Lionel was born by this time and Mary was expecting Oliver. The bishop told Heber that if he would go, he and the other men would finish building the house and look after his family. Heber left for the East Tennessee Mission on April 18, 1899. He went without purse or script. They depended on the Lord to open the hearts of people to provide for their food to eat and a place to sleep. They traveled by foot and many days they went hungry, slept in barns, parks and old school houses. Heber, in his mission journal tells of many hard times, but also many wonderful people that were very good to them. He said they took their baths in streams, and when they came to a friendly place, they would wash their clothes. He also mentions drying their clothes and making half soles for their shoes.

Heber and Mary Bowden

Heber tells of a woman who tried to poison him. They had eaten at her home many times and she seemed to be real friendly. He made the mistake of taking a glass of milk from her. He got very, very sick. He laid on a park bench all night. He later learned that the woman had said she just couldn't understand how he could still be alive, as she had given him enough poison to have killed three men.

After Heber's mission, he herded sheep and milked a few cows for a living.

The years following, Amanda, Charley and Eliza were born.

Shortly after Clinton was born, George and Warren Bowden came to Randolph telling Heber about all the land being opened up to settlers on what they called the Reservation. Heber sold his ranch and sheep, took Lionel and Oliver and went to buy land on the reservation. He returned in six weeks for his family, leaving for Altonah on July 25, 1910. They arrived in Vernal a few days later because they had no homes built in Altonah. Mary, Amanda, Charley, Eliza and Oliver bought supplies and came to Altonah to start building. By February of 1911, it looked like Spring so they decided it was time for all of them to go to Altonah and make their new home. They hadn't been on their journey long when it started to snow. It took them six days to reach their destination. A one-room log cabin with dirt floor, a roof, one small window and at least three feet of snow! Amanda watched Eliza, Clinton and Charley and kept the wood box full while Lionel and Oliver helped Heber and Mary work on the new house.

When Spring finally did come Heber built a drag. He placed boulders on it then all of the kids, hitched it to the team. They would drag the sagebrush.

Heber suffered off and on through the years with erysipelas. This one particular time, his mother wrote Mary instructing her to gather wild cherry bark, some goldenrod and steep them together. She neglected to mention it was to be used as a poultice. Mary made it into tea and had Heber drink it. When his mother found he'd drank it, she gasped saying, "Why Mary, you could have killed him, both of these two things are deadly poison!" Heber never had erysipelas again!

Heber's desire to get the church started kept him riding to the neighbors each Sunday until he finally got it started. One of the sisters allowed them to hold church in her kitchen. Heber contacted the stake president in Roosevelt. He came and set Heber apart as branch president and Lott Powell as counselor. Every Sunday, they held Sacrament meeting in Mrs. Redford's kitchen. They used her table for a Sacrament table and pulpit. Their seats were boards laid across kegs, saw horses or chairs.

About a year later, a town site was started. The men all got together and built a large one-room cabin to hold the meetings in. We were able to hold Sunday School by drawing a curtain across a wire.

Sister Murray was the first Relief Society president. Sister Carroll was a counselor, Mary Bowden, secretary. Mary would ride to Relief Society horseback with Clinton and Eliza on with her. She did her Relief Society teaching this way also.

The first school was held there too. As time went on they built a large church and a school.

In the Fall of 1913, they went back to Randolph for the winter. Louie was born there January 1914. Heber drove mail from Randolph to Garden City that winter. Heber came back to Altonah in April, the rest of the family returned in June.

Another daughter Thressa was born January 10, 1920 in Altonah.

Heber was then called to a home mission. He traveled to all the surrounding towns twice a month.

Heber and Mary always worked together, one helping the other as the family grew.

Heber was called to a six-month mission and was all packed to leave. On the Saturday before he was to go. He was watching cattle when his horse threw him. His foot caught in the stirrup and he was drug for sometime before he got the horse stopped.

Heber died Sunday night of internal bleeding. All the children at this time were married except Louie. He took over and helped Mary run the farm from that time on. Mary passed away November 23, 1954 of a stroke.

HEBER LIONEL BOWDEN

Lionel Bowden was born 6 October 1897 in Randolph, Utah to Heber Willard and Mary Amanda Jacobson.

Lionel was a real horseman. His love for horses started when he was young as he would ride horses on his father's ranch in Argyle.

Lionel worked on the Knight Ranch on Blue Bench farming and herding sheep.

He married Violet Jane Clark Campbell 13 August 1923. Violet had five children by a previous marriage: Mary, Maybell, Richard, Seth and Earl. He had Violet had

Louie and Mary Bowden

Mary Bowden

Lionel Bowden

Violet Clark Bowden

two children of their own, Elva Clark who died at age three and Elma who was stillborn.

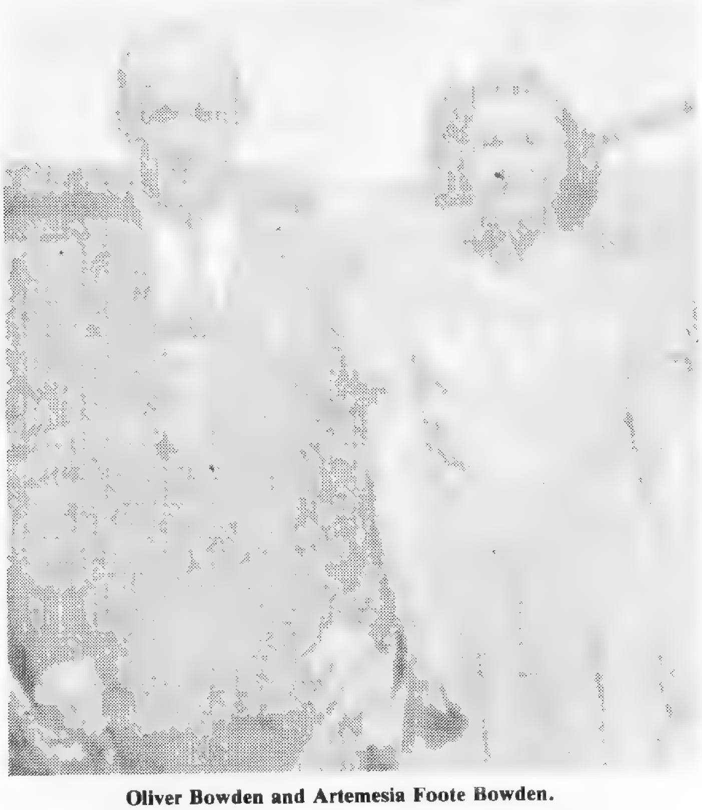
Lionel farmed a lease in Arcadia and later bought a farm on the Duchesne River by Myton. There he raised hay, dairy cattle, horses, etc. He bought town lots in Myton and rented them out.

Violet died 7 March 1948. Lionel then took on the full responsibility of raising the children. They were grown and married when Lionel died 24 June 1969.

OLIVER AND MITTY BOWDEN

Oliver and Mitty started their lives together on 27 September, 1922. They were married in Vernal, Utah and returned to Altonah to make their home. They traveled to Manti, Utah by team and wagon in October. The journey took them over Indian Canyon with a stop in Price to see the town. They visited in Huntington, Utah with Mitty's family, her sister Francis and probably Teena lived there. Her sister Irene lived in Clawson, Utah. Her brother, Jacob, lived in Gunnison, Utah. It was one of the few trips she made to see them. They went on to Manti, Utah and were sealed in the temple there for time and eternity. They also had Mitty's children sealed to them. Their children were always Oliver's children and were raised that way. They never knew or wanted any other father.

Oliver worked at McKuen's sawmill for a long time. They built a house in town and made their home there. During the summer months they lived at the sawmill. They were good friends with the McKuen family, also the Lionel Merrick family. It was a fun time up there. Oliver also helped with the farm and Mitty also. She always managed to can and prepare for the winter.



Oliver Bowden and Artemesia Foote Bowden.

Times were much different then and a lot harder. Although money went a lot farther there still wasn't a lot of it. But there was a lot of happiness and they were grateful for what they had.

They had six more children losing one son in death at one week of age. Most of them grew up during the depression and the drought. They always remained cheerful and made the best of things. They were always prayerful and grateful to the Lord for their blessings. They were active in the ward and community.

Oliver was active in church. He was a ward teacher, a stake missionary and first counselor to Jerry H. Clark in the Sunday School. He was ordained a Seventy by Levi Edgar Young on the 16th day of April, 1939. He was ordained a High Priest in a West Jordan Ward.

Mitty was a very faithful lady. Prayer always played an important part in her life and she had a very strong testimony. She was always an inspiration to her children.

They bought a farm from Peter Jensen in Clay Basin. It was originally owned by James Burgess. There wasn't a house on the property so they leased some more ground from Dave Clark and moved to Clay Basin. I don't remember the year but I can remember it was in the spring and the mud was so deep the wheels on the wagon couldn't turn more that twice without being cleaned out. It was really clay basin. They lived on the Clark place one year. Then Oliver farmed for Mike Gointakis and his wife Nola. Mike was a very nice Greek fellow who had bought some property there and worked in the mines in Carbon County. Nola was raised in Altonah. She was a daughter of George Peterson.

Mitty and her sister, Edna, were the only daughters of Franklin Foote to stay in Altonah. Edna married Kenneth Burgess. They were married just a few years when he died of pneumonia. She went back to Emery County shortly after that. Their brother, Warren, and his wife Amanda Foote moved to Gunnison. Mitty was very lost without them. She had been very close to her sister and remained so throughout her life. They shared many heart breaks and problems together. She devoted her life to her husband and children and worked hard on the farm. She always raised a garden and stored food for winter.

Oliver exchanged work with his father and brothers especially during haying season. He and his father always stacked the hay while Clinton and Louis and others help pitch it in the slip. Lionel always handled the horse to haul the hay on the stack.

The children tromped the hay on the slip and sometimes were allowed to drive the team when we were older. Oliver had a good reputation as a hay stacker and he was hired a lot of times as far away as Pleasant Valley to stack hay. Mitty prepared the meals for the hay crew and they were really good. The threshing crews too were fed and sometimes twice and three times a day. We had a lot of company in the summer time and even though food was scarce Mitty always had tasty meals. There was always room for one more. She always said, "If there is 'heart' room there is 'house' room."

Mitty's health had never been good so she finally had to cut down on her activities, especially outside work that she loved to do.

In 1945 they moved to Alterra, a few miles east of Roosevelt. The four youngest children graduated from

Oliver Bowden family, 1944. Back row: June Bowden, Geniveve Marshall, Velda Burgess, Dora Lee Bowden and Mitty Bowden. Front row: Reah and James Marshall (grandchildren), Joy Bowden, Ora and Lloyd Clark and Freda Bowden.

school there.

Mitty died there on 3 Jan., 1950 with a massive stroke. She was buried in Altonah on 7 Jan. 1950.

Shortly after she died Dora Lee married and June went into the service. On 9 July, 1953 he married Teena Case, Mitty's sister, who had lost her husband. They lived in Alterra and Independence.

In 1958 Oliver had a crippling stroke and had to give up farming. They moved to Provo near Glen and Velda Burgess. They were there for a year or two and moved to West Jordan, Utah. Teena died there in 1979.

Oliver had another heart attack in 1965 when his only son, June, was killed in an industrial accident in Layton, Utah. He had served in the United States Army during the Korean conflict. He received the Korean Service Award, two Bronze Stars, United National Service Medal, a Presidential unit citation. He was released on 3 Aug. 1956 with an honorable discharge. Oliver never showed his heart break very often. He always was cheerful in spite of his affliction. He had another stroke in 1980 and died with pneumonia on 25 Jan., 1983.

We, as the children of Oliver and Mitty, are happy to pay tribute to them with love and gratitude and honor them for giving us our lives and for the sacrifices they made for us and thank them for preparing us to meet the difficulty of life with the courage that they had and to live honorable lives. We are also thankful for growing up in Altonah and for all the memories we have of our home town.

ARTEMESIA FOOTE

Artemesia Foote was always known as Mitty. She always had a deep love and respect for her parents. I am not sure when the James Franklin Foote family came to Altonah, but it must have been in the early 1900's (around 1916). They were there during World War I and the flu epidemic. They lived on the McGarry ranch for a number of years. Emma Foote helped to care for the sick during the time so many people were dying with the flu. Here Julia Minchey Colby lost her husband, Abe, her daughter Emmaline, and three sons, Edgar, Leonard, and one other all at the same time. They are all buried in the Altonah cemetery.

The Foote family came from Emery Co. Five or six of their children were already married before they left there. They lived in Lapoint after they left Altonah for a year or so then went back to Huntington where Emma Foote died in August of 1924 of cancer.

Mitty married Israel Justice Perks in 1917 and lived in Lapoint, Utah. It was a very unhappy marriage. They were married about three years when she divorced him. He was away from home a lot and treated her badly when he was home. She had three children. The last was born after her divorce. The second child, a little boy died a few days before his first birthday with pneumonia. Mitty was alone and pregnant at this time. Velda was 3 years old. Her husband had left her again. The good people of Lapoint helped her and she survived. Her health was never good after that. She met Oliver at this time and they were married on 27 Sept., 1922. She was always loving and supportive and always had her beautiful smile for any she met.

NOLAN MARSHALL AND GENIVIEVE BOWDEN

Nolan Marshall and Genivieve Bowden were married March 9, 1939 at the home of Glen and Velda Burgess in Altonah, Utah. They have lived in Emery and Carbon Counties. Most of their married lives, Nolan was employed in the coal mines. They are the parents of five children as follows: Reah,James, Verna, Patsy and Dennis. They were sealed in the Manti Temple on 11 Oct., 1950.

GLEN BURGESS AND VELDA IRENE BOWDEN

Glen and Velda Burgess were both raised in Altonah and were married in Duchesne, Utah on 12 Dec. 1934. They made their home on the Burgess Ranch. In 1956 when they moved to Provo, Utah after selling their ranch to Floyd Lyons.

They had one stillborn child and Velda developed cancer and after extensive surgery her life was saved, but there were no more children.

They worked hard on the farm and prospered. Glen was a scoutmaster in the Altonah Ward for a long time and gained respect and prominence through the scouting program. He did a lot of little things for the community. A lot of them were never known except for a few. One of his prime concerns was the cemetery on which he did a lot of work. His dream was one day it would look as it does today.

He helped those in need with food and other ways was concerned about his brothers and sisters, also Velda's family.

When he moved to Provo he took up the trade of carpenter and built homes there to sell. He made a success of himself and a good living.

Velda had very poor health for a lot of years, but helped as much as possible in their plans. They traveled during the winter months.

Glen died with a heart attack on 20 December, 1967 at his home. He was buried in Altonah. Velda's health improved some. Glen had left her well provided for and on 18

January 1969 she was married to Alby Sherman in Provo, Utah and they continued to live in Provo. They traveled a lot and enjoyed each other's company. Velda had a massive heart attack in or about July 1976 and she never regained her health. She died on 11 June 1983 in Provo and was buried in Altonah, Utah. She was sealed to Alby Sherman 18 March, 1971 in the Salt Lake City Temple. Alby died 30 January, 1984 and he was buried in Huntington, Utah.

PROVENSAL (VENCE) AND MARY ORAL CLARK

On Thanksgiving day, 20 Nov. 1941, Bishop Glen Mohlman performed his first wedding ceremony by uniting Provensal Clark and Mary Oral Bowden in marriage. They were married at his home in Altonah, which was part of the Maxwell store. President Roosevelt had moved Thanksgiving Day one week ahead that year. It made a very confusing anniversary being mixed up with the holiday. It was also the year that the Japanese bombed Pearl Harbor and the beginning of the Second World War which brought changes to all our lives.

Vence always had poor health suffering from a little known disease, Achalasis which wasn't found until 1964. He had two major surgeries and his health was greatly improved.

He was always a hard worker and always had a job. He loved horses and worked with them and cattle. He also worked at the Gilsonite mines where they raised their family. After his surgery he worked for the Davis Co. School District and trained horses at Flint Stables.

Oral was active in the church, holding many responsible positions, in Bonanza, Vernal, Layton and Kaysville.

Oral also worked as a cook for 11 years in Ogden and as a motel office manager in Vernal and had other interesting jobs.

They raised three children. Our first baby was Gloria, a little boy was killed in an auto accident in 1971 in Cannonville, Utah and Vence died of cancer on 23 July, 1978 in Layton, Utah and was buried in Vernal, Utah.

Oral now lives in Vernal, Utah.

DON CHAUNCY SNYDER AND DORA LEE BOWDEN

Don Chauncy Snyder and Dora Lee Bowden were married 28 Sept., 1950 in Taos, New Mexico. Don worked in a uranium mine for a month and was called to serve our country in the army in Oct. 1950. He spent two years in Germany. Dora Lee lived at home for a while and with Don's parents in Myton. When Don came home he went to the forest department to work and later transferred to the Bureau of Reclamation. They have lived in Washington State, Wyoming and Utah and now reside in Cedar City, Utah. They are the parents of four children: Anna Maria, Rolland, Larry and Paul. They were sealed in the Logan Temple on 10 Nov., 1955.

CLINTON ARNOLD JACOBSON AND JOY NORIETA BOWDEN

Clinton Arnold Jacobson and Joy Norieta Bowden were married on 22 May, 1956 at the home of her father in Myton, Utah. Clinton was in the army and was stationed at Louisiana. Joy joined him there for one year. They lived in Logan, Utah and Roosevelt, Utah, then they went to Layton, Utah where Clinton was employed at Hill Air Force Base. They have lived in the Layton area since then. They are the parents of seven children: Linda Janae, Debra Joy, Shauna Rae, Eddie Clinton, Robert Lane, Craig Leroy, and Scott. They were sealed in the Salt Lake Temple on 9 Feb., 1962.

WARREN AND AMANDA FOOTE

James Franklin and Emiline Sophia Foote moved to Altonah in the Spring of 1914. They brought their unmarried children with them of which there were at least two daughter and two sons. They settled on a farm owned by Hales and McGarry. They were to clear the land and care for the farm, for which they were to receive one half of the crops and forty dollars a year. It was a formidable task to clear the sagebrush and level the land.

Along with helping his father with this farm, Warren, then about 19 years old, worked for the other farmers and cattlemen in Duchesne County. He also worked at hauling logs for homes, the school and church. After his parents left the farm, he worked for the Knight Investment Company on the Blue Bench above Duchesne on a water project.

Heber Willard and Mary Amanda Bowden moved to Altonah in February on 1911, when the Indian land was opened up to white settlers. Heber came in the fall before, placed his claim, got out logs for a house, and built a small cabin.

The family started from Vernal on a clear winter day.

Amanda , Warren and Arnold Foote.

Front row: Arnold and Lois Foote. Back row: Warren, Amanda, Ione and DeVon Foote.

They had got a few hours out when a terrible snowstorm came up. At night, Heber would place his family in the wagon, cover them with a tarp, then in the morning, he had to clear off the snow before they could come out. It took them a week on the road from Vernal to Roosevelt where the family was happily received by Heber's sister and her family. It took another week to reach their Altonah land.

When they arrived, they found a tiny one-room cabin with a dirt floor and roof, one small window and three feet of snow. This was just a little too much for Mary; she broke down and cried. Being the brave and true pioneer, and a good loving wife and mother, she soon rallied and was always faithfully by the side of her dear husband.

Every day Heber, Mary, and the older boys trampled through the snow half the length of the farm to where the logs were for the new home to be built. There, they worked trying to get as much accomplished as possible before planting time. They came in in the evenings with their clothes wet and frozen up to their knees.

Amanda was the oldest girl, so her job was to tend the younger children and keep house. She loved her family and enjoyed this task even though she was only nine years old.

When Spring broke out the last of April, the family started to clear the sagebrush so they could plant their crops. Mary, Amanda, and the small children herded the cows while the boys helped Heber clear the sagebrush. In the evenings, they would burn the brush and work on the house. The house was finished in June and the joyful family moved into their spacious four-room home. It took three years to clear the land so cow herding still had to be done by Amanda.

There was no school in Altonah for the first two years the family lived in Altonah. There was a school held in Clay Basin, 12 miles away. Anyone could attend if they had a way to get there. Church meetings were also held over there. Heber was the leader of the Church group.

In 1913, a man by the name of Miller came to Altonah and opened the first store and post office. Later, came a log house to be used as a school and church. From this time on, they did not have to travel to Roosevelt for supplies.

Amanda and the Foote girls were good friends and went together to school. Through these girls, Amanda met their brother, Warren. They were married on September 8, 1920 in a butcher shop in Duchesne. The next year, in August, they with Warren's sister Mae and her husband, Kenneth Burgess, traveled to Salt Lake City to be sealed in the temple.

They lived on a farm in Altonah working very hard as all farmers do. Warren's parents had moved to Lapoint in Uintah County. Warren had to go there to help them quite often. In 1922, they decided it would be easier if they moved over there as his mother was quite ill and both of them were needed. They did not stay very long as James and Emiline decided to go back to Emery County where more of their children were able to help. After they had gone back to Emery, Warren and Amanda came back to their farm in Altonah where they stayed until 1929.

They lived the life of a farmer, but were not very prosperous. They had five children while they lived there. Warren still had to help with his parents so he was away from home occasionally.

Being in Indian country, the children played with the Indian children as well as the white children. One of the families they played with the Nacchi family. Harvey was later the first Indian to be honored in the service of his country.

They did not fear most of the Indians, but one called "Crazy Ed" did give the settlers cause for concern. He had a mental problem and was not stable. They did not know when he might harm someone. On one occasion when Warren was away from home "Crazy Ed" visited their farm. He stayed by their corral for two days. Amanda and the children were very frightened and did not dare go out of their house. Amanda tried to keep the children quiet so

Row one: Amanda and Warren Foote. Row two: Lois, Ione, Maurine and Melba. Row three: Lloyd, Neldon, Arnold, DeVon and O'Dell.

that he would not know that they were there alone. The poor animals, as well as the family, were very happy when he moved on.

The winters were hard and the snow was deep. The children had to ride horses to school as it was impossible for them to walk in the deep snow. It was quite a sight to see the little tykes with their feet straight out from the sides of the horses as they went to school.

Warren and Amanda were active in the ward in Altonah. Warren was the second counselor in the Sunday School and worked in Genealogy.

After Warren's mother died, his father moved to Gunnison, Utah. He persuaded Warren and Amanda to move there. They had four more children after moving to Gunnison. They were not very prosperous there either, and so during the Second World War, Warren found work in Salt Lake City. They moved there in 1956, and in 1960, they moved to Granger just west of Salt Lake City. Here, they remained until Amanda passed away on the 10 of April, 1980. At Amanda's death, Warren went to live with his youngest daughter, Melba Morris. He lived with her for two years, then he went to Provo to live with another daughter, Iown Jensen. This is where he currently lives. He is in his 91st year.

Warren lived with his daughter Lois Andrews from November 1986 until his death. He died February 12, 1987 at the age of 92. He was buried February 17, 1987 at Lake Hills Memorial Park, Sandy, Utah.

CHARLES MINARD BOWDEN

Charles Bowden was born 10 April 1904 at Randolph, Utah, to Heber Willard Bowden and Mary Amanda Jacobson Bowden. He was the fourth child of a family of eight children.

At the age of six he traveled with his family to Altonah arriving in Altonah February 1910. Mother drove four head of horses team and wagon across the mountain through Fort Bridger hauling children and household goods. Dad also drove a wagon. Lionel and Oliver drove the cattle on horseback.

Charlie's schooling went up to the eighth grade. He attended the Altonah school.

Charlie left Altonah when he was fifteen and went back to Randolph as a farm hand. That fall he got a job herding sheep for the Gardener brothers. He herded sheep for twenty-two years. During this time he married Wanda Bassett 8 April 1935. Charlie and Wanda then moved to Altonah. They had two children with them, Rose Irene born 21 April 1940 and Mary Lou born 28 October 1942. Charlie left his family in Altonah and went to Bonanza for two years after which his family followed. He started out mining gilconite, then later got a job as an electrician maintaining the mines power house. Charlie worked there through two explosions. The first one killed five men and caused Charlie excessive burns. The second one Charlie received serious eye and lung damage. That caused him to spend a great deal of time in the hospital from which he never fully recovered.

During Charlie's mining years they had three more children, Colleen born 27 August 1949, Donna born 5 June 1951, and Lila born 27 January 1953 making Charlie the father of five daughters.

Charles Minard and Wanda Bowden and Rose, Mary Lou, Coleen, Donna and Lila Bowden.

After his stay in the hospital he moved to Vernal, bought a home and some land. There he continued to raise his family and did chores for Mr. Wheeler.

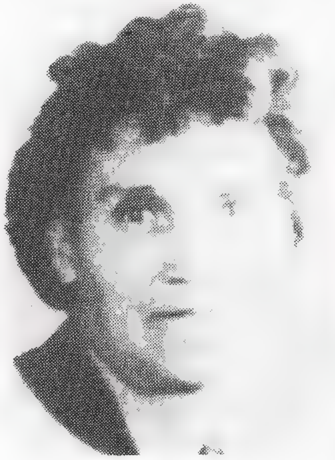
Charlie and Wanda spent their spare time hunting and fishing. Charlie and Wanda were inseparable.

One fishing trip to Weber, Charlie encountered a bear and her cub. He was away from the camper when the bear came into camp. When Charlie tried to get into the camper the bear would step in the same direction as Charlie trying to head him off. Charlie finally maneuvered his way around the bear getting his gun and shooting the bear.

After spending many happy years together Wanda passed away 30 September 1974. Charlie slipped away fast as he died 19 December 1979 leaving five daughters and sons-in-law, fifteen grandchildren and fourteen great-grandchildren.

MARY ELIZA BOWDEN NICHOLLS

Mary Eliza Bowden was born October 11, 1907 in Randolph, Utah. She was the daughter of Willard Heber



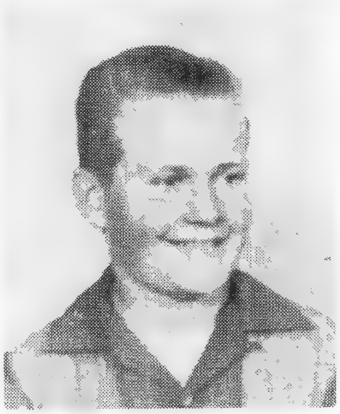
Eliza

LaVear

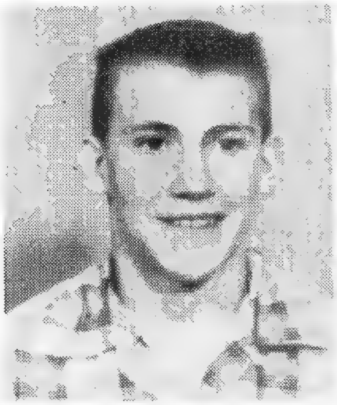
Viola

Nola

Gordon



Arden



Rodney

Larry

Bowden and Mary Amanda Jacobsen Bowden.

She moved to Altonah, Utah when she was a child.

She went to school in Altonah, where she graduated.

The day after her eighteenth birthday, October 12, 1935, she married LeVear Nicholls. For their honeymoon they came through the High Uinta Mountains on horseback to Randolph, Utah, where LeVear raised sheep with his father and brother-in-law Carl Kennedy.

She was the mother of six children: Viola Mary, Nola Mae, Gordon Heber, Arden LeVear, Rodney Bowden and Larry Clinton Nicholls.

We had a happy family life She was a sweet and wonderful mother who loved her husband and children very much.

She died February 7, 1950.

CLINTON JOSEPH BOWDEN

I, Clinton Bowden, was born in Randolph, Utah 13 May 1910 to Heber Willard Bowden and Mary Amanda Jacobson Bowden.

I am the sixth child of eight children: Heber Lionel, Oliver LeRoy, Amanda Emily, Charles Minard, Mary Eliza, Clinton Joseph, Louie E., and Thresa Elvira.

My family, after farming in Randolph for several years, moved to Altonah, Utah when I was three years old.

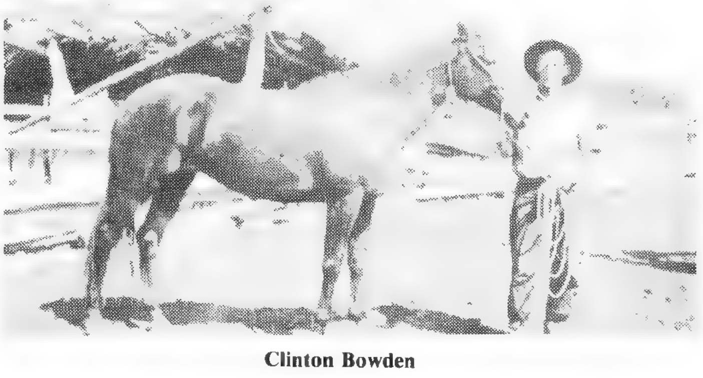
As a boy growing up I liked to ride horses. My responsibilities were milking and herding the milk cows on the reservation. I started school when I was about eight. The school was down in Clay Basin in the town called Alexander. The school was located on the Sabie Farm, now Lott Powell's place. I was baptized on 7 July 1918 by Parley V. Miller in the Altonah canal.

When I was fifteen years old I went to work at the Nutter Ranch in Nine Mile, gathering cattle off the mountain. I earned a dollar a day and worked twelve to fourteen hours a day.

I left there in 1925 to help clear the Avintiquin Range of wild horses. The government wanted the horses removed and replaced with tame ones. They gave us $5 for a live horse and $2 for the mane and tail of a dead horse. During the years of traveling between Randolph and Altonah some of my leisure time was spent riding broncs in the rodeos and riding as a jockey at the horse races.

When I graduated from grade school I went back to Randolph to high school. After graduating from high school I helped my brother, Charley, lamb out sheep. That winter I herded sheep on the Red Desert for the Gardener Brothers, after which I came back to our farm in Altonah. I met and married Lenna May Case 7 August 1929. Our first home was what is known as the Clyde Lambert Place. Our first winter there honey bees built their hive under the house. I had been told that bees wouldn't sting in the winter, so I decided to go under the house and get some honey. Guess what! Bees do sting in the winter! However, my trip was a success as I did bring home some honey.

After living in four other houses we finally built a two room dirt roof log cabin located south of what is now Jr. Tidwell's place. At that time we had to use horses and wagons to get the logs for our homes. The logs for our cabin came from up Lime Kiln. It would take us a full day to bring a load of logs home.



Clinton Bowden

Lenna, Clinton, Willard and Norita.

On 8 May 1937 our first child, Willard Alma was born. Dr. Whitmore came from Roosevelt at two o'clock in the morning to deliver him. We were excited about our first child, but the old yellow dog howled like crazy when Willard let out his first cry.

December 1938 we bought the Wilmar Murray place from the Bank of Vernal. We started milking twenty-five head of cows and ran 100 head of sheep. Calders picked up our milk and hauled it to the creamery in Altonah.

Our second child, Norita, was born 29 April 1942. Dr. Miles came from Roosevelt to deliver her. I had to meet the doctor at the corner with a team of horses to get her through the mud and rain.

The dairymen in the basin cooperated together and decided to sell their milk to Hi-Land Dairy in South Murray. I took the first truck load of milk from here to Murray in the back of my old Dodge truck. The milk was hauled in ten gallon milk cans and was kept cold by wetting tarps to cover them with. Stops were made at available creeks and rivers to re-cool the tarps. After a few years Hi-Land bought a refrigerated truck. We dairymen hired Ray Walker and Milt Anderson to transport the milk. At this time we started selling "A" grade milk. Like all farmers, years and years were spent building and improving our farm.

In 1956 our son Willard joined the Air Force. He was stationed in Oakland, California. After several tranfers, he was stationed in Yuma, Arizona. In December of 1957 we left the farming and milking to Brent Fisher and took our first vacation to Yuma to spend Christmas with Willard. Our second trip away from Altonah wasn't until May 1982 when we went with Dee and Faye Case to Canada on the National Senior Citizen Trip.

Clinton and Lenna Bowden.

In the spring of 1972 we sold our farm and moved up the road one half mile to a place I had bought from Charley. We put a double wide trailer there. We are still running sheep and range cattle.

We enjoy fishing and our families. We have eight grandchildren and six great grandchildren.

Clinton Bowden, died January 9, 1987 suddenly of a heart attack. Funeral services were held January 15, 1987 at the Lake Fork Chapel. Burial was in the Altonah Cemetery.

Lenna still resides in Altonah.

LENNA MAY CASE BOWDEN

I, Lenna May Case, was born 3 March 1911 in Emmett Canyon, Idaho to Alma Case and Maggie May West. I'm the youngest child of a family of four, an older brother, Alma Henry, who died at the age of 25 and twin sisters who died within a few hours after birth.

After moving from Idaho to Vermillion, Utah, my mother passed away. I was eighteen months old. My grandmother and aunt took care of us.

My father married Maria Foote 14 August 1913. Two boys, Ashton Lovell Case and Edman Franklin Case were born of this marriage before moving to Altonah.

In the spring of 1917 our family moved to Altonah. Grandpa Foote met us as we got off the train in Price. We traveled by wagon to Altonah.

We lived with Frank and Emeline Foote on the McGarry place (Jerry Carroll's). My dad herded sheep for

Owen Bennion. Lovell, Ed and I got to take care of the little bummer lambs that dad would bring home. Ammon D. Case was born 25 May 1918 at the McGarry Ranch.

Some of my memories of the time we spent with Grandpa and Grandma Foote were washing, pulling, cording, batting and spinning wool, knitting socks, gloves, etc., churning butter and making cheese. A French family who lived north of us became like a second family. I spent many hours just being with the lady and also herding turkeys. Grandpa and Grandma Foote had many Indian friends that would come to their place. I had not seen any Indians until we moved, so when they would come, I was frightened and would hide under the bed. One couple, Mr. and Mrs. Tworoose, who prospected with grandpa, used to say "Pappoose Heap Scared!" as I scurried under the bed.

My dad supported our family by doing many different jobs, irrigating for farmers, herding sheep and tending Indian leases.

My schooling began with the first grade in the brick school building in Altonah. My school teacher was Mary Case. I went to school there until the third grade. From here we moved to Lapoint where two other children were born, Millie Marie Case, 2 August 1922 and Efa Irene Case born 10 November 1926, who died six weeks later. My family moved from Lapoint to Huntington, Utah. While there James Wallace Case was born 31 October 1930. I moved back to Altonah after the death of Kenneth Burgess and I stayed with Edna Burgess to keep her company. I worked for Mrs. Thompson who ran the post office.

Alma and Maria Case, parents of Lenna Case Bowden.

Through family connections I met Clint Bowden. After going together a year we were married 7 August 1929 by Bishop Lott Powell at his home.

My dad moved back to Altonah in December 1930. They spent that winter with Clint and me. A short time later dad moved his family into town. He then opened a hamburger stand and shoe shop. Their house was built onto the business. At this time he was janitor of the school and church. Two more children were born, Oscar William Case, 2 August 1932 and Cuba Odean Case, born 1 June 1938. Even though dad's business was a success he moved to help some of his family on a farm in Benjamin. Later, moving to Murray where he worked in a tire shop and Fort Douglas doing carpentry work. There he suffered from a stroke and died 21 January 1951.

I enjoy working and living on a farm. From this I have learned what hard work and the reward it brings. I helped with the milking chores, scrubing the tank, feeding calves and bummer lambs, lambing out ewes, and anything else that needed to be done. When we have had large crews of hay haulers and sheep shearers, they were always welcome to eat with us and I tried to feed them good things.

LOUIE E. BOWDEN

Louis Bowden was born 15 January 1914 in Randolph, Utah to Heber Willard Bowden and Mary Amanda Jacobson.

His family lived in Altonah when Louis was born, but mother went back to Randolph to visit her mother so Louie was born in Randolph.

Louis Bowden

Louie got his schooling in Altonah, then in Altamont. Louie quit school and joined the CC's. He was stationed at Yellowstone. He helped build the High Line Road and helped maintain the forest. Some of Louie's close friends while in the CC's were Henry Tidwell and Elmo Lee.

Dad died 28 June 1937 after which Louie took over the responsibility of the farm and taking care of mother. Louie ran some sheep, had a dairy and built a "A" grade barn. He was one of the first to sell "A" grade milk.

When his mother passed away 23 November 1954 Louie sold the farm to Clinton Bowden and moved to Spanish Fork, where he bought a home and ten acres, by his sister Thressa. He got a job at the State Training School. He was the overseer of the farm as he worked with handicapped people teaching them how to irrigate and put up crops.

Louie passed away 18 February 1978. At his funeral services a tribute was paid to him for his outstanding ability to understand and help the kids he worked with and the knowledge he had of farming and working with animals.

THRESSA ELVIRA BOWDEN ANDERSON

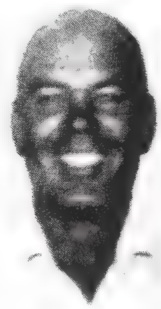
by Rea Taylor

Thressa Elvira Bowden was born January 10, 1920 at her parent's home in Altonah, Duchesne County, Utah. To Heber Willard Bowden and Mary Amanda Jacobson. She was the last child of eight children. She had five brothers and two sisters. Her family lived on a farm that her parents homesteaded in 1910. They had 160 acres of land.

Mom remembers that when she was five years old, her mother and brother Oliver and his wife went to Roosevelt to her Uncle Franks for tomatoes, and while they were gone, she was asked to look for eggs. As she went through the sheep corral, a buck sheep attacked her. He nearly killed her. If it hadn't been for her sister Eliza's pet goat who fought him off while mom got away, she probably would have died. Her father and sister got worried about her and went looking for her. Mom had passed out trying to get to the house. Grandpa Bowden didn't have a car, but their neighbor did, so grandpa got the neighbor to take them to Roosevelt to a doctor which was 30 miles away. Her head was badly cut and one ear was nearly cut off. She also had a broken shoulder and ribs. Mom was unconscious for over two weeks. Mom still has a large scare on her forehead.

Leland and Thressa Anderson

Rea Anderson



Leon Anderson

Kenneth Anderson

Betty Anderson

Joan Anderson

Kathy Anderson

Mom said she remembers a few things about her school days. They lived about three miles from the school and had to go by buggy and horse, walk or ride horseback. When the snow was very deep and it was cold, they walked because they could walk on the snow over fences and all, This way they could take a short cut. Her first year of school, her father was janitor so she and her brother went with him to school. He had to be there bright and early because he had to get the fires started in the potbelly stoves that were in each of the rooms. There were two grades to each room up through the 8th grade. Mom didn't go to school beyond the 8th grade. About Christmas time, her first years of school, she got whopping cough and missed most of the year, so she had to repeat her first year. One winter, mom lived with an Indian family by the name of Curry so she could go to school. The winter was too bad for her to go the distance from her home to school. We have often teased mom that she was part Indian because she has dark hair and brown skin.

When mom was about six or seven, got their first car. Before that they traveled by buggy, drawn by a team of horses or horseback. Grandpa's new car was a Studebaker. It had cellophane windows that rolled up and tied and it had a canvas top. Mom says they felt like millionaires. It also had two seats. Mom says her dad didn't know how to drive the car and her brothers, Clinton and Louie were too young, so grandpa loaned their neighbor, Hyrum Smith, the car for his and his wife's use if they would drive grandma and grandpa everywhere they needed to go.

Living on a 160 acre farm had to be a lot of work for mom's family. They were all hard workers including Grandma Bowden. When grandma was expecting one of her children, grandpa was called to serve a two-year mission to Tennessee. Grandma had to take care of her children and run the farm.

When mom was 16 years old, her father was on a horse in his fields. His horse threw him then dragged him for some distance causing many internal injuries. Grandpa was cared for at home, but soon died because of his injuries.

Mom loved to attend parties in the homes of friends and at church. She most often went by horseback to the parties. It was at one of these parties that she met her husband to be, Lee Anderson.

Mom and dad courted for a while then married July 28, 1937 in Mt. Emmons, Utah. They lived one year with mom's family in Altonah, where their first daughter was born.Her name was Rea. They were then offered a small home and sixty acres of farm land in Ioka, Utah which belonged to dad's parents. They lived there for 13 years. Four more children were born to them, Kenneth, Leon, Joan and Betty.

Dad took employment in Salt Lake City, Utah in 1950 as a lathing contractor and moved his family there. Dad and mom built a home in the Cottonwood area and one more daughter, Kathy was born. After many hard years of working the land as a farmer in the Uintah Basin, dad felt he could better provide for his family in the city. Dad and mom worked hard and a happy childhood was enjoyed by their children.

Leland and Thressa Anderson

The state needed mom and dad's property in Cottonwood to build a belt route, a freeway that would eventually circle Salt Lake. Mom and dad sold their property to the state and moved to a home in Union, a suburb in Salt Lake. But farming was still in my mother and father's blood, so they found a small fifteen acre farm and home in American Fork, Utah and moved there in 1965. To celebrate the occasion of their going back to farming and raising animals, her daughter and family bought a small piglet and tied a large red bow around his neck and put it in the utility room while they were away. My sister Betty went into the utility room to press a dress as she was getting ready for a date and frightened the little pig with the red bow and was running frantically around the room.

Mom taught Primary for fifteen years and worked in the Relief Society as a secretary.

BRUCE BENJAMIN BRACKENBURY

I, Bruce Brackenbury, was born 7 March, 1915, the youngest child and fourth boy born to Etta May and John Wesley Brackenbury. I had three brothers: Charles Wesley, born 19 February 1900, Lester Vernon, born 12 November 1907 and Cole Francis, born 4 January 1910.

When I was around the age of 4 or 5 our family left the state of Oregon and moved to unseen territory to the Uintah Basin in Utah where my father took up farming. We drove down to Utah in a Mitchell Car Super 6. We first settled in Vernal where I was given my first horse. I named her "Ribbon" and what a fine pacer horse she was. Soon we settled in Ioka where we lived against the cliffs. My older brother, Charley, was trapping coyotes for the government. We had a neighbor there by the name of Bob Marchant.

We resettled in Altonah where we had more acreage. On Sundays for recreation we used to ride the family calf. We were raising dairy cows and we had a red derm bull that I used to ride and round up the cows with daily. Dad, Cole and I were out irrigating one day, attempting to drown prairie dogs, but I got under dad's feet and in his way trying to save a prairie dog from getting hurt. Not realizing I was there, dad hit me in the head with a shovel intending only to hit the critter.

I started my education in the first grade riding Ribbon

Bruce Benjamin and Ruth Brackenbury with their four children: Leah, Brian, Sharon and Linda.

to school daily and playing taxi cab by picking up the Johannsen girl every morning and taking her home at night. School slowed down my activities and wasn't much pleasure.

It was during the 4th of July celebration in Altonah that I was riding Ribbon and a man in his car ran into me and the horse, splitting her breast cage open. We used flour to stop the bleeding and gave her as much doctoring and care as we could and returned her to our home at which time she died.

Our family had a team of horses and when I was only nine years old, one of the horses threw my father and from that day on, things were never the same. He took ill shortly after and stayed at the doctor's house in Vernal, Utah. The neighbors notified us that my dad, John Wesley Brackenbury, had passed away and we buried him in Myton, Utah, 3 November 1923.

My older brother, Lester, who was conversatively considered a free spirit used to pack around a .45 pistol. One afternoon he decided to shoot it in town. The town constable started out in pursuit to catch him and Lester jumped on his horse for a quick get-a-way. When the sheriff caught up with him, he fined him $5 for disturbing the peace. Lester made the comment he should have shot the horse had he known the horse was so slow.

With my father being gone, we had only been able to hang onto the farm for about six or seven years and by now my brother, Charley, had married a girl by the name of Grace, and they were staying with the Howell family. The rest of us packed up and moved to Tacoma, Washington where my mother's two sisters lived. After living in Washington and Oregon I returned to the Uintah Basin at the age of about nineteen where I met a girl from Bluebell, Utah at a dance by the name of Ruth Powell. We courted for about three months and were married 3 February 1937. We lived with Ruth's parents until we could find a place of our own. We moved to Larsen's house and went to work at SPA in the spring. We then moved to a log cabin where our first born, Leah was born 20 April 1938. About 1940, I built a basement house in Roosevelt where I was working but moved again in 1941 to a new home in Murray, Utah. A son, Brian, was born 31 August 1941. We found a nice fruit farm with plenty of acreage in Magna and Sharon was born 23 October 1943. The smelter went on strike in 1945 and we decided to seek employment in Tacoma, Washington, where my brother, Cole and his wife, Dorothy, resided. There, our youngest child, Linda, was born 7 September 1947.

His brother Cole and wife Dorothy Brackenbury.

His brother Lester Brackenbury.

In the 70's I had my leg removed and suffered from various health problems. In January 1980, I had a stroke which left my right side paralyzed and with little or no speech. In the fall of 1981 my son took me to a rest home in Roosevelt, Utah. I lived with my daughter, Sharon's family, seven years previously to this, and I'm grateful for that opportunity. Sharon moved me to a home in Salt Lake City where she could be closer to me.

My happiest memories were the year's I lived in the Uintah Basin, and I always wanted to return there to live.

My wife and I were divorced in the 60's so I spent most of the remaining twenty years of my life alone.

Bruce Benjamin Brackenbury died of a massive stroke and was buried in the Sandy City Cemetery 9 December 1982.

RAYMOND AND ESTER (SIC) (ESTHER) CHIDESTER BURGESS

Raymond and Esther Chidester Burgess, his wife, came to Alexander in the Clay Basin area which was later named Altonah. They had six children: Raymond Severn, Thelma, Kenneth, Earnest, Lafe and Glen, when they came. Their children who were born in Altonah after they moved here were: Earl, born May 1, 1909; Belva, born August 9, 1911; Mary Juliette, born April 15, 1913; Blanch, born July 7, 1915. The last child was born 1917. (The name and birth was not included in the history).

Raymond Burgess filed on a 160 acre homestead in the Clay Basin area where he lived until he died with the flu, February 4, 1919. Esther Chidester Burgess died June 27, 1929.

Raymond Burgess

Ester Chidester Burgess

AMMON D. AND FAY GARDNER CASE

Ammon D. Case was born 25 May, 1918 in Altonah, Utah to Alma and Marie Foote Chase. Ammon became

Ammon D. and Fay Gardner Case

known as "D". "D" grew up in Altonah and attended Altonah School. He helped his dad when he was janitor of the school.

Later, he attended school at Altamont. He worked in the CC Camp at Salt Lake City.

He married Fay Gardner 29 November, 1937 in Salt Lake City and later moved back to Altonah.

At the time we lived in Altonah, the town was much larger. Jesse Fowler had a grocery store on the corner. Across the street his brother Howard had a service station. Just east of Fowlers, Glen Mohlman had a grocery store. Alma Case lived next door and did shoe repair.

Then there was the church. We lived across the street east of the church. The house was only shingled half way over the bed. When it rained, I would take my little girl and sit on the bed until it stopped. There was no such thing as electricity.

The work was scarce, but Ammon finally got a job working for Ron Warren on the forest.

We would walk up to Clint and Lenna Bowden's to listen to the radio. He had a battery operated one. Sometimes we would go down on the river to picnic and pick elderberries. Then we would go home and make jelly. The school was across from the church and up the street was the Post Office.

We visited our neighbors more in those days and had a good time.

We would go down to Clay Basin and visit Glen and Velda Burgess and up to Tex and Clara Rochells. We met a lot of fine people. Some have left now. We love to go back and always feel at home.

ALONZO CALDWELL AND ELIZABETH MAUDE MILLER CALDWELL

by Jeanne Caldwell Collins

Alonzo Caldwell, born July 29, 1988, son of Curtis Washington Caldwell and Almira Chase, was born in Dryfork, Uintah, Utah. He died February 22, 1953 in San Francisco, California. Elizabeth Maude Miller, born October 29, 1888, daughter of Miles Samuel Miller and Margaret Chapuis, was born in Emery, Utah. She died September 1974. Maude was survived by two daughters, five grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren, and four more great-grandchildren have been added since her death.

Miles Samuel Miller and Margaret Chapuis moved to Altonah, Utah from Emery, Utah in 1911 with their family. There were three daughters: Mary Estelle, Rachel Jane, and Elizabeth Maude. Mary Estell's husband was Hans Andrew Jacobson; Rachel June's husband was Samuel Rafe Petty. There was one son, Miles Louis. They left the muddy area of Emery, Utah looking for his "promised land." This time they headed for the Uintah Basin and a place called Altonah. The Ute Indian Reservation had been opened to white settlers in 1904. The Miller's heard about this some time in 1909. They made two trips; the second was in the Spring of 1911. They found the Lake Fork river so full they couldn't cross. They camped on the river bank until the water level lowered and they could ford the river.

One day while the family camped on the river bank, some young men came riding on horse back. One of them was Alonzo (Lon) Caldwell. He later stated, "I took a shine to the young single girl named Maude and our courtship

Wedding picture of Alonza and Elizabeth Maude Miller Caldwell.

began." Lon and Maude were married March 9, 1912 in Vernal, Utah.

On December 10, 1912, after a very difficult delivery, Dora Maude Caldwell was born at the home of her Grandma and Grandpa Miller. Maude was in labor for a couple of days; the mid-wife could do nothing. Lou Miller went to Roosevelt and called Dr. Rich at Vernal. He was the closest doctor to Altonah. Snow as deep and the roads were poor, so they rode part of the way from Roosevelt to Altonah in a horse-drawn sleigh. Uncle Hans met them with his horse and buggy and took them the rest of the way. The doctor was worn out by the time he got there, to say nothing of Maude's condition. The doctor gave Maude an anesthetic and took the baby with instruments. Years later, Maude was reflecting on the olden days and said, "We were really pioneers, why we pioneered that whole country. It's a wonder more people didn't die because of conditions with no doctors close by."

Maude was unable to have more children after the birth of Dora. On August 1, 1927, they adopted a little red-headed newborn baby, which they named Ruby Jeanne.

Dad was a farmer. He raised pigs, sheep, and cattle. he grew grain, etc. to feed the animals. Dad also "rode ditch." This meant that he would open people's ditch gates at specified times to let water into their property from the canal. On special occasions such as the 4th of July, the 24th of July, and for the Uintah Basin Indian Celebration (UBIC), dad served as a Deputy Peace Officer.

As a child, I remember watching and sometimes helping mother with her chores. As I recall, mother always seemed busy. In addition to regular household cleaning, she washed clothes on a scrub board in water hauled from the canal and heated on the wood stove. She also made her own laundry soap from lye, animal fat, borax and a little water. She ironed our clothes with flat irons heated on the stove, churned our butter, fed our chickens, and milked our cows. She gathered the eggs, had a large vegetable garden, and canned our vegetables, fruit, and meat. I remember playing on the floor under the quilting frames while the ladies had their "quilting bees". I played with clothes pins which I clipped together to make houses, cars, etc. Then I played paper dolls. I would stay there for hours playing by myself.

Jeanne Caldwell Collins

Dora Caldwell

When dad sheared the sheep, mother would card the wool and make our quilts. I can still remember sitting around our fire with mother carding wool and our listening to Little Orphan Annie, The Grand Ole Opry, and Gangbusters on the radio.

Though I lived on an Indian Reservation, I did not frequently encounter Indians. Nevertheless, I feared them. If an Indian happened to pass our house and smelled the aroma of fresh baked bread, he or she would stop, knock at our door, and say, "Give me biscuit".(Pronounced "Geeve me bee-scut"). To this request my mother would quickly produce some hot bread, because she didn't know just how civilized these Indians had become. Of course, being very young, I would hide behind my mother's skirt.

At the age of five or six, I would ride by big three-wheeled bike a mile to my Aunt Stell's home. Along the dirt road I had to pass an Indian's house. I just wasn't too sure about those Indians, because I had heard stories about scalping, etc. When I would get near their land, I would look around to make sure they hadn't seen me and then peddle my bike just as fast as I could. I'm sure I said many silent prayers, and of course, the Indians never bothered me.

It took me quite a while to find out that Indian children were just like me. They played, they went to school, and some went to church. They had feelings just like other children. I recall teasing an Indian boy about his girl friend. I still have two pieces of lead pencil in my arm to prove that he didn't like to be teased. Then in the 4th grade, it was quite evident that arithmetic was my best subject. Our teacher, Miss Ruby Dixon, was very busy going back and forth from one grade to another. An Indian girl just couldn't lean her times tables, and I was given the job of tutoring her. At the end of the year, we were each given a silver dollar because we had done such a good job.

I have fond memories of the Uintah Basin Indian Celebration (UBIC) which was held every summer at Fort Duchesne. I really looked forward to going to the celebrations. They were much like the county fairs of today, but predominately Indian: Indian dances, Indian music, Indian displays, etc.

Our family left Altonah in the summer of 1937 after I finished 4th grade. We lived in Salt Lake City from 1937 until May of 1941. Dora married in 1941. Mother, dad and I moved to Oakland, California in 1941 and them moved to Sacramento, California in May 1943 to join Dora and family. Dora still lives in Sacramento, and I live 20 miles west of Sacramento at Davis, California.

I have made several trips back to Altonah to visit my relatives. But in the summer of 1967 on a visit, I found the windows of the two stores boarded up, the school house abandoned, the church moved to a more prosperous community, and the pool hall burned down, but the little post office was still hanging on with its forty to fifty rented mail boxes.

The cemetery on the hill was almost full. As I stood on the hill and looked out over that beautiful valley to the majestic mountains, I wondered if life has really improved or if it has merely become more complex.

ERVIN AND CLEO CALDWELL

by Wilford Stoddard

Just a little bit of history or Ervin and Cleo Caldwell. They moved into Altonah about 1910, and lived a couple of miles east of Altonah on a small farm for sometime. They eventually moved into Altonah and built a hotel.

Mrs. Caldwell worked in Maxwell's store for some time as a clerk. Ervin ran a farm just north of Altonah for a year or two where he raised quite a lot of hay. He also had a barn where he could feed horses for anyone who came along and stayed at their hotel. They had a small hotel, but it seemed like it was always full. I stayed there a number of times myself. It always seemed like home to me. They were very good people.

Caldwells had a piano in the hotel where we would very often gather as a group of young people. We had one or two in the group that could play the piano, so we would sing and have many good times together.

Mrs. Caldwell was a very special person with the young people. She was president of the Young Women for a long time. She was thought a lot of by everybody. She was a good teacher.

Ervin was a good leader and organizer. We would often get out in the street and broad jump, high jump, run foot races, and anything for a good time.

They had five children, three girls and two boys. There were: Thelma, Fawn, Ethel, Darwin and Lorin.

Ethel, the youngest girl, was my special fiend. She was a good cake maker. I always was the one that had to sample her cakes which were very good. I took her and Grant Foote, whom she later married, on their first date. We had many good times together through the years.

The Caldwell family was a family that would be an asset to any community.

LORIN CURTIS CALDWELL AND LOREEN FOOTE OLSEN CALDWELL

Loreen Foote Olsen Caldwell was born August 22, 1899 at a place called Quitchumpah, a group of farms about four miles southwest of Emery, Emery County, Utah. She was the second oldest of 10 children born to Charles Lane and Johannah Martine Anderson Foote. Her father had homesteaded 160 acres before he and her mother were married.

In 1906 father left for a mission to the Southern States, leaving mother with five little ones to care for and raise money to support him. But mother had great faith and insisted that he go. Some of the most faith promoting incidents of my life came during those young impressionable years while our father was gone.

I guess my childhood days were about the same as most children of that day who grew up on a farm or in a small country town. Somehow we got an organ, and years later, a piano, and I learned a little about music.

My third year of high school was to be so exciting, but after about a month, the flu broke out and all the schools were closed. We were one of the few families to escape this terrible scourge.

Loreen married Afton Olsen November 12, 1919 in the Manti Temple.

Two weeks after they were married, Afton was accidentally shot in the chest. The doctor told him he would be out working again in a week or two, but he grew steadily worse, and was sent to the hospital in Salt Lake City, where he passed away on Christmas morning, 1919. Loreen returned to Emery and stayed with the Olsens that winter.

It was on July 24, 1921 at a children' dance in Altonah, that Loreen first met Lorin Curtis Caldwell. He had been a widower for more than 12 years. After a few months of courtship, they were married on December 15, 1921, and set up housekeeping in Altonah. All six children were born during that time in Altonah except for a brief period in the Salt Lake area.

In the Spring of 1926, we moved our few possession to Salt Lake Valley. By July of 1927, Lorin was in the hospital with an ulcerated tooth that had turned to blood poison. His jaw had locked and the doctor told him his chances to live were 1 in 1,000. On the 13th of July, I too was taken to the hospital, and our first son was born. We named him Don Afton. Less than a week after Don was born, Lorin walked from the hospital and caught a bus home. The doctors said they had seen a miracle. Returning to Altonah in the Fall, we moved on to a 40 acre lease of ground across the street from my parents, the Charles L. Footes. It was here that another son, Lorin Dean, was born June 3, 1929. Gale F. was born on July 8, 1932 and Paul Marvin on October 9, 1936.

The years flew by...the children were all busy in school...electricity came to our town, an easier way of life at last. After World War Ii was declared, Lorin went to Salt Lake City to find employment, and as soon as he got a job, he rented a house and sent for the family.

Soon, all the children were grown and married and on their own except for Paul and he was a student at BYU when he was called to serve a mission in Germany. As of January 1, 1985, my family consists of the following:

Grace and Reed Brown, 5 children, 13 grandchildren; Beth and Mitchell Forbush, 4 children, 12grandchildren, including Norman and family; Dona nd Norma Caldwell, 2 children, 1 grandchild; Dean and LaRue Caldwell, 6 children, 5 grandchildren; Gale and Beverly Caldwell, 6 children, 12 grandchild; Paul and Nita Caldwell, 6 children.

There are six children, 29 grandchildren and 43 great-grandchildren. Loreen died of a heart attack March 30, 1985.

LORIN CURTIS CALDWELL

Lorin Curtis Caldwell was born August 19, 1877 in Fountain Green, Sanpete County, Utah. The fifth child of Curtis Washington and Almira Chase Caldwell. His father was a sheep man and his mother had gone to visit him on the range for a few days, so he was born in a sheep wagon.

He was a small boy when the family moved to Huntington, Emery county. Here he attended school.

When Lorin was about 12 years old, his parents went to Dry Fork or Mt. Dell Ward, north of Vernal, where his pioneer grandfather lived for many years. By the time he was 17 years old, they lived in Myton, and his father had the mail contract between there and Price, through Nine Mile Canyon. As the oldest boy in the family, he did a man's work and drove the team of horses for his father, hauling freight and mail.

Lorin Caldwell family. Back row, left to right: Gale F., Don A., Lorin C. and L. Dean. Front row: Beth, Loreen, Grace and Paul M. Picture taken in 1945.

While living in Maeser Ward, he met and married Alice Melvina Reynolds November 2, 1904 in the Salt Lake Temple. Their first child, Willard Curtis Caldwell, was born July 7, 1907 at Maeser. He died September 22, 1908. The second child, Alice Leone Caldwell was born February 16, 1910 at Measer. Her mother died on March 2, 1910 of complications from childbirth. The baby, Blossom, was raised by her grandparents, William G. and Elizabeth Marie Storr Reynolds, who loved her dearly. She died at the age of 16 years, on September 24, 1925.

Lorin had accumulated a fine herd of cattle which he sold to finance a mission to the Northern States, which he served from 1911 to 1913.

Following his mission, he worked for the gilsonite mine, shearing sheep, the potato harvest in Idaho, and about any job he could find to make a living. By the summer of 1921, he had bought a one-room frame house with an attic for his parents in Altonah. He and his brother Lon had leased the farm on the river bottom that Dan Allred later bought.

GRACE CALDWELL - REED NEFF BROWN

Grace was born September 19, 1922 at Roosevelt, the first child of Lorin Curtis and Loreen Foote Caldwell. She went to school at Altonah Elementary and Altamont High School. After graduation in 1940, she worked for one year at the Moon Lake Electric Association. The following year she attended USAC. In February of 1943, the family moved to Salt Lake City and Grace was employed for two years at Headquarters, Ninth Service Command, Fort Douglas. In December 1945, she left for a mission to the Northern States, with headquarters in Chicago. While she was gone, the family moved from Sugar House to Sandy, Utah. The first Sunday she was home, she met Reed Brown, recently released as a Captain in the Army. They were married on June 2, 1948. The Brown family lived at 9256 South State Street in Sandy for 25 years, then built a new home on the same property at 9272 South State, where they now reside.

They have always been active in the church and served a mission together in 1980 in the England London Mission. They are the parents of five children and 13 grandchildren as follows:

Steven Reed, born March 20, 1940, married Jean Dunkley of Ogden. An Orthodontics practice in Sugar House and Heber City. He lives in Midway, Utah and his children are Jared and Jacob.

Claudia Faye, born May 20, 1950. Married Glade E. Mumford of Sandy. Taught school in Sandy Elementary for 1 ½ years. They live in South Jordan and have four living children, Jana, Andrea, Nathan and Maryann. Twin boys, John and Bryan, were stillborn October 15, 1984.

Anette, born November 27, 1949. Married Charles E. Weber of New York State. He is now vice-principal of Jordan High School. Anette is now teaching at Oquirh Hills Middle School. They live in South Jordan.

Mark Caldwell, born March 7, 1954. Married Kristin Vance of California and Arizona. He is employed by In-

Reed N. Brown family. Front row: Reed, Paul and Grace. Back row: Annette, Steven, Mark and Claudia. Picture taken in 1968.

termountain Health Care. They have three red-headed boys: David, Scott, Wesley and Brent. They live in Sandy.

Paul Neff, born February 3, 1957. Married Mary Elisabeth Anderson of Honolulu, Hawaii. he has an orthodontics practice at Birmingham, Michigan. They live in Grosse Pointe Woods, Michigan. Their children are Natalie and Robert.

HEBER AND ELIZABETH JANE BILLS CARROLL

Heber Carroll and Elizabeth Jane Bills were married 20 March 1900, by Bishop S.D. Colton, in Vernal, Utah. Heber was born 10 June, 1875 at Heber City, Utah. He was the son of Patrick Carroll and Margaret Euphemia Robinson.

They moved to Vernal in July 1879. Elizabeth Jane, daughter of David L. Bills and Sarah Catherine Searle, was born November 18, 1878 at Clover, Lincoln County, Nevada, moved to Vernal in 1881. They went to school in Vernal. Heber and Elizabeth grew up in Maeser, Uintah County. They went to school in Vernal. They received their endowments in the Salt Lake Temple, 30 May 1900.

Their children were: Fern Elizabeth, born 28 May 1901; George Franklin, born 16 November 1902; Robert Aldon, born 29 February 1904; Lola born 4 March, 1906, and David Heber born 24 July 1910. All were born in Vernal, and Don Harold, born 4 September 1917, in Altonah, Utah.

Their parents were some of the earliest pioneers in Vernal. Patrick Carroll owned and operated the first saw mill and planner in that part of the country, and David L. Bills owned and operated a blacksmith shop in Maesar, then known as Millward. They lived in the old Carroll home until 1913 and were among the first homesteaders in Altonah. They came here in the spring of 1908 and 1909, and then moved back to Vernal for the winter. Finally, on 19 May 1913, they sold the home in Vernal and moved to Altonah to stay. Their home was built of logs sawed by the mill owned by Patrick Carroll. They were some of the first settlers in Altonah.

When they came, there was a store owned my J.M. Millard. The post office was also owned by J.M. Millard and was located in part of the store. There was a little old one-room log building used as a church.

The school was two rooms. Altonah was part of the Bluebell Ward. "When we came here, Lott Powell was Presiding Elder. It was part of the Roosevelt Stake, and we used to go to Roosevelt for our Church Conventions and Conferences. Many times Mrs. Carroll and Mrs. James Murray went to Roosevelt on horseback to their meetings. They were Primary and Relief Society officers. We children rode horseback to school, but in November 1915, we bought a lot in town and built a home on it.

It took them five days to come from Vernal to Altonah. We had three wagons with our furniture, clothes, bedding, chickens, pigs, etc. in them. George was ten years old and he, Chase Waterson, and Bill Thomas (a boy from Vernal) drove the cattle and extra horses on horseback. They camped at night on the way and Lola remembers

Heber and Elizabeth Carroll.

leading the horses to water and walking backwards to keep the horses from stepping on her. They came in the month of May after school was out.

Heber Carroll worked nearly everyday when they built the church. He and his son George helped to get the logs out for the lumber at the saw mill. He also helped every day when they put the new floor in. Heber was a very good carpenter and built a number of houses around Altonah at that time.

Heber's wife Elizabeth never had nurses training but she worked with the sick a lot and also delivered many babies. She was once given a dollar and another time someone hauled her a load of wood which she appreciated very much.

Don

At first Elizabeth was unhappy in Altonah and wanted to go back to Vernal, but she soon made friends and worked in the church. When they attended church, it was too far to go home for lunch so they always took their lunch and the people from Vernal always ate their lunch together in the Church house and the people from other places would get together and have their lunch.

We moved to town each fall when it got so cold that we could not ride horseback and stayed until spring and time for cropping, then we would move back to the farm and have to ride to school again. Father bought a little Indian pony from Long John (an Indian) for two dollars for Aldon for his birthday and he traded a sack of oats to a man in Vernal for another horse; we girls rode one horse and George and Aldon rode the other. In the fall of 1918, we rented a house in Maeser, and we moved there for Fern and George to go to high school. That fall was the first year of the influenza and school closed down. We moved back to Altonah in November.

"When Don was 16 months old, he had pneumonia and almost died. After that, he was sick most of the time. He finally developed heart trouble and he was under the doctor's care most of his life until 15 March 1933 when he died and was buried in Altonah cemetery. Father was sick quite a lot after that. He had high blood pressure and in September he had a stroke from which he partially recovered; two more strokes followed which resulted in his death, and he was buried in the Altonah cemetery. Mother then stayed in town where she lived until 1935. Mother developed pneumonia and on 20 May 1935, she died and was also buried in the Altonah cemetery beside her husband and son.

Aldon, Fern, George, Lola and David.

FERN ELIZABETH CARROLL

Fern Elizabeth Carroll was born 28 May 1901 in Maeser, Utah. She went to school in Maeser until 1913. She came to Altonah with her parents Heber and Elizabeth June Carroll then attended school in Altonah until she finished the 8th grade. The following year her mother took the family and went to Vernal for Fern and her brother

George to go to Uintah High School, but in about November of that year the flu broke out and they closed the schools down and they came back home.

She married George W. Palmer on 4 March, 1921 and they had one son, George Lloyd, born on 22 March 1922. This boy was about 4 years old when they separated. She lived at home and worked in the Altonah Post Office for a few years. She was organist in the Altonah Ward for several years. On 15 August 1927 she married Miles Lewis Miller. They lived in Provo then came back to Altonah and four children were born to them; Virgil Lewis at Altonah, 31 January 1931, Phyllis Miller at Altonah on 10 July, 1933, Leila Kay Miller was born in Altonah on 13 March 1935 and Richard Phillip Miller was born in Provo on 12 April 1940.

Fern was greatly troubled with heart problems and when Richard was five months old her sister Lola Jones and her brother, Aldon Carroll, went to Provo to get him and he was raised by his Aunt and Uncle, Clarence and Lola Jones.

Lewis died in about 1942 and she moved back to Altonah. Her health wasn't very good so Richard didn't live with them. On 1 May 1948 she married Gilbert Anderson. They lived in Lapoint for 13 years. Her heart became worse so she was taken to the L.D.S. Hospital in Salt Lake City and had heart surgery. She was in poor health and as a result she passed away in the hospital. She was buried in the Altonah Cemetery. She was a very good wife, mother, daughter, sister and friend.

GEORGE FRANKLIN CARROLL FAMILY

George Franklin Carroll was born in Maeser, Utah, November 16, 1902, to Heber and Elizabeth Jane Bills Carroll. He went to school in Maeser where he completed the eighth grade. He moved to Altonah with his parents where he spent most of the rest of his life.

George married Henrietta Fay Swasey, daughter of Lucius N. and Mary Jennette Brotherson Swasey, February 27, 1930. Their marriage was later solemnized in the Salt Lake L.D.S. temple in 1933. George and Henrietta moved to Park City, Utah, in 1930. He worked in the mines there for one year. While in Park City, Joseph Leon (Lee) was born to them on December 12, 1930. They moved back to Altonah in 1931 and lived in his mother's house in town for a few months. Then they moved to the homestead house where they were living when Elaine was born. She was born in Roosevelt, on September 5, 1933.

George & Henrietta Carroll

Back row: Dean, Leon, Jerry. Front row: Sherry, Elaine, George, Henrietta, Joan and Laura Carroll.

Water from a spring was hauled a quarter of a mile for washing, drinking, cooking, etc. Henrietta suggested that they move below the canal as far as they could and build a house, dig and plant a pipe so they could have water in their house. They went below the canal and built a quick log house where they lived while building their new home. Jerry George was born in this log house on June 16, 1936. Later that same year they moved into their new home, which was the first house in Altonah to have an indoor bathroom, hot and cold running water, and electricity.

After moving into this new home four more children were born. Laura was born March 7, 1940, Dean Max on December 19, 1941, Joan Elizabeth on April 25, 1946, and Sherry on August 10, 1947.

While living in Altonah, George worked on canals, was a ditch rider, and farmed. While living at this place, George built a twelve cow stanchion barn with six on two sides. It was made with cement blocks and had a cement vat in the milkroom to put cans of milk in with spring water running through the vat to cool the milk. This barn was still a good barn in the 1970's when the owner, Curtis Lamb, quit milking cows.

George sold this place to Bill Clark in 1947 and bought Len McGary's place. George, Henrietta, and family had only lived in this home for two years when Joan and Sherry found some matches and burned it down. Henrietta and some of the children moved to a house on the Bill Anderson eighty, two and three-fourths miles west of Altonah, while George and the older boys lived in a tent on the McGary place and built another new home. This home also hosted the same first as their old home and also became the first home to have a telephone.

During this time, George was feeding his range cows where someone had dumped grasshopper poison. The cows got in it and he lost about twenty head. With loosing many range cattle and building a new house, George decided he had to start milking again and built a new barn.

George was a born horseman. He had good horses and prided himself in it. The first thing George did every morning was get a horse or two in and get them ready to ride. He trained his horses every second he was on them. This made his horses preferred by all who used them. Also, he had many good teams. The one he talked about most was Dick and Dock.

George was always liberal to all around him. This made him an honest and true dealer with people. George had kids with him most of the time and seldom sat down but what a couple were on his lap. When he died on August 14, 1984, he had 47 grandchildren and 11 great-grandchildren.

JERRY AND BONNIE CARROLL

Jerry was born to George Franklin and Henrietta Faye Swasey Carroll on June 16, 1935 in Roosevelt, Utah. He grew up in Altonah and attended elementary school there. He graduated from Altamont High School.

After high school, he went to BYU for a semester. While there, he rode his bike home from Provo. As a result, his knee became quite swollen. He left school after a semester and came home.

Jerry joined the Air Force in 1954. At first, he was stationed in Denver. After Denver, he was stationed at the Lincoln Air Force Base in Lincoln, Nebraska from 1954 to 1958 where he was released.

Jerry met his wife, Bonnie in Lincoln. She was born in Huntsdale, Missouri to George Fielding and Mary Newland Daly Morgan, on April 25, 1935 in Huntsdale.

Jerry and Bonnie were married in Peru, Nebraska, August 16, 1956. They lived off base in Lincoln. While there, a son Anthony (Tony) George Carroll was born on July 29, 1957. They moved from Lincoln in 1958 to Altonah where Jerry helped his dad on the farm.

In September 1958, Jerry went back to school for another term and then leased the farm and started milking cows.

Jerry and Bonnie have six more children. Terry Alan was born January 4, 1959, and married Eva DeVon Rowley August 8, 1980. Tracy Lee was born May 2, 1961 and married Buffy Thayne February 14, 1985. Tim Joe was born May 22, 1963 and married Valeen Thacker in June 1963 and were later divorced. He remarried in June 1988 to Pamela Bess. Tamara Sue was born April 2, 1969 and graduated from high school in 1987. Tessa Ann was born March 10, 1978. Thomas Heber was born June 1, 1980.

Bonnie and Jerry presently have four grandsons. Jerry and Bonnie live in Altonah and their family all live around them, except for Tony who currently is attending the University of Utah.

Jerry sold the milk cows and at present is still farming and is also selling stock trailers and metal buildings. They were sealed in the Provo Temple, January 22, 1976.

The Jerry Carroll family. Back row: Tammera, Tim, Joshua, Tony, Buffy, Tracy and Terry. Front row: Mary Ann, Perry, Bonnie, Tessa, Jerry, Thomas and DeVon.

Jerry and Bonnie Morgan Carroll.

TONY AND MARIANNE CARROLL

Tony was born in Lincoln, Nebraska to Jerry and Bonnie Carroll on July 29, 1957. He was named Anthony George Carroll, the George after his grandfather George F. Carroll and his grandfather George F. Morgan. He is the oldest of seven children. When Tony was eight months old he and his parents moved from Lincoln to Altonah. Tony graduated from Altamont High School in 1975, and then, attended one year of college at Provo Tech. He served a two year L.D.S. Mission in Eastern Canada from 1976-1978.

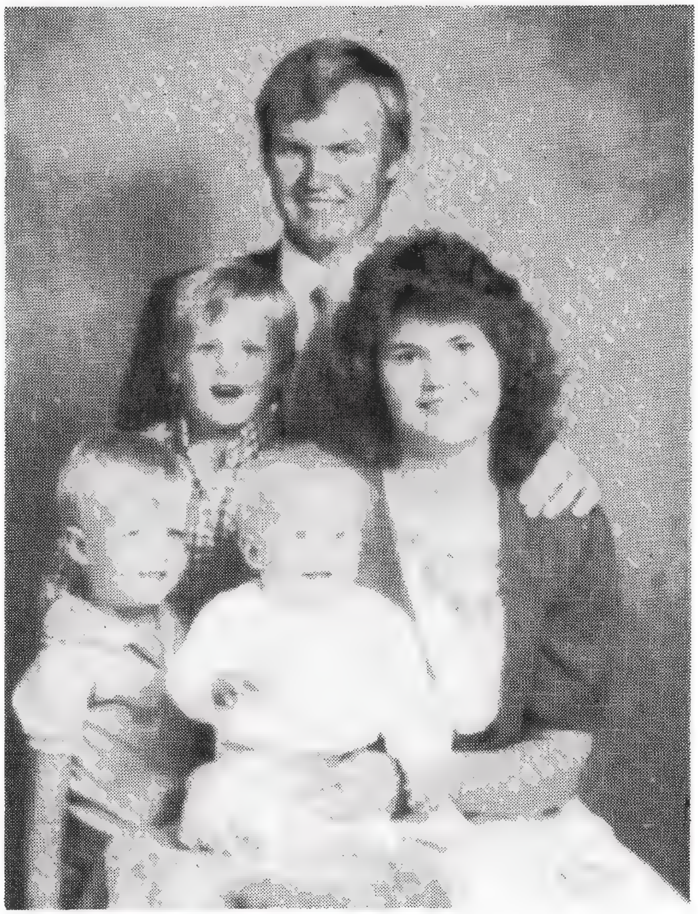
Tony went to work driving water truck for Dalbo in the oil field. He was transferred to a small town near Richfield. There he met his future wife Marianne Warnock.

Marianne was born in Richfield, Utah to Carl and Sybil Warnock on February 22, 1960. She is the seventh of nine children. She graduated from Richfield High School in 1980, and attended one year of college at BYU.

Tony and Marianne were married on June 19, 1981, in the Manti Temple. They had an open house in Sigurd, Utah, and a reception in Altamont to greet their family and friends.

Joshua George was born on April 7, 1982, in Gunnison, Utah. Perry D. was born on October 4, 1983 in Roosevelt, Utah. Tyler Warnock was born on December 16, 1985 in Roosevelt, Utah.

Tony is currently working for Linmar Energy as a lease operator. He is also attending college courses through the University of Utah Extension Office, towards an engineering degree.



Tony, Marianne Carroll and boys: Joshua, Perry and Taylor.

TERRY AND DEVON CARROLL

Terry Alan Carroll was born January 4, 1959, to his parents, Jerry and Bonnie Carroll. He was helped into this world by Dr. Larsen at the old hospital in Roosevelt. Terry was raised and still lives in Altonah. When Terry was growing up animals seemed to know that he liked them and wasn't afraid of them. He gave his mother quite a few scares when he would get around the Holstein bulls they had for their milk herd.

Terry attending Altamont Elementary School and Altamont High School and graduated in 1977. He did carpentry work with a company and helped build the auditorium at Altamont High School and do the remodeling at the church in Altamont.

Devon Eva Rowley was born October 13, 1961, to her parents John and Eva Jane Rowley in Murray, Utah. She was raised in Riverton, Utah. She moved to the Uintah Basin with her parents in the summer of 1973.

Terry and Devon Carroll were married in the Moon Lake Ward Church House August 8, 1980. They live in Altonah not far from Terry's parents. Terry presently works with Devon's father, running a roustabout service. (Devon's parents are originally from the Uintah Basin.) Terry, owns his own wench truck. His hobbies are mostly into

Terry and Devon Carroll

mechanics. Anything that has a motor fascinates him.

Devon is happy being a homemaker. She has many jobs in the church and, also, has a part-time job working for her father as a typist. Her hobbies are knitting and crocheting. She likes to do anything that keeps her hands busy.

ROBERT ALDON AND MARY LOUISA POWELL CARROLL

I was born March 7, 1910 in Alexander, Utah (later changed to Altonah), to Lott Powell and Mary Jane Burgess Powell. It was a very cold day and snow was about three feet deep. My father was not at home, he was out on the freight road from Price to Altonah. Before he left, he got a lady to come and stay with my mother. I was the first white baby born in Altonah country. My mother was a very brave and good woman who had a very hard life. A pioneer life with no modern conveniences—no electricity, no running water in the house, no bathroom, and an icebox for a refrigerator.

I was the sixth of ten children in our family. My two older brothers and sisters are: Edna, who was born in 1899; James Lott born in 1901; Charles Fenton born in 1902; Mable born in 1905; and Leland born in 1907. My younger brothers and sister are: John Raymond born in 1912; Irvin Linn born in 1914; Wayne born in 1917; and Lenora born in 1919.

When I was little we went to church in the big white-top buggy. Sometimes the boys rode horses. The first church house I can remember was made of logs. We went to school there too. It had one room. The second school house was bigger, with two rooms and had a bell on top. The third school house was a big, red brick, four-room schoolhouse. It had big wood stoves to heat it. Everyone walked or rode horseback to school. Some people moved into town for the winter so their children wouldn't have so far to go to school. It would get so cold, 20 degrees below zero sometimes. We would nearly freeze to death. The horses would have frost all over and icicles hanging from their noses. Sometimes we were so cold it took till noon to get warm.

In 1918-1919, the first two years I went to school, the flu epidemic came and so many people were sick and died that they didn't have school. At one time there were eight people dead at one time in town. It was hard to get coffins made and graves dug. My father and mother went out taking food, water and wood to the sick people and helped make coffins and cover them. Dad would kill a beef and mother would cook big kettles of broth for the sick people. They took the big bobsleigh and dad would put clean straw in it and they would heat big rocks in the oven and take them in the sleigh to keep their feet warm. They had quilts and blankets to help keep warm. Dad would chop wood and fill the back of the sleigh to give to the people who were too sick to get out and take care of themselves. Mother would take big kettles of broth to the sick. They went from house to house. The sick people would come to the door and they would put hot broth from mother's big kettles into their own kettles at the door. Dad would leave wood and water for them. They had no water in their houses. When the sick people needed supplies such as coal oil for their lamps from the store, mother and father would go to the store and get the coal oil and whatever they needed. My mother and father didn't get the flu. I guess Heavenly Father blessed them so they could help take care of the other people who were sick. It was a real sad time for the people—so many died. There were so many widows left with no help from anyone. People had to help each other in those days to be able to survive.

My father was a good worker and to help make a living for his family, my father, Lott Powell, had one or two ice ponds that he put up ice from in the wintertime to sell to the stores and the butcher shop in Altonah. The ice was a very cold job. Sometimes some of the men would fall into the pond and their clothes would freeze into ice before they could get to the house. They stored the ice in ice houses and covered the ice with sawdust. They would pack snow in between the clocks of ice and pour cold water on it and it would freeze into ice. They hauled the sawdust from the sawmills in the mountains in big bobsleighs to cover the ice so it wouldn't melt in the summertime. In the summertime when dad sold ice to the stores and butcher shop, he would load up a load of ice on the wagon at sundown and take it up to the stores. Maxwells had a great big walk-in cooler in which they put these great big blocks of ice. They could put a whole wagon load in this big walk-in cooler and then they would hang whole beefs, lambs, pigs and stored all their meat in it. It was fun to go to town on the load of ice. We had to sit up on the spring seat or we would get wet from the ice. We would take the ice into town and then get the groceries, shoes, coal oil and things we needed.

I can remember when I was baptized when I was eight years old. I was baptized by Jimmy Prouse. We went up by Shiner's in the canal and they put a board up against the headgate and backed up the water so it would make it deep enough to baptize in and that's where I was baptized. Everyone was baptized in the canal because that was the only place they had to baptize in.

I can remember when the Indians had the Bear Dance in Altonah. They barbecued beef for the Indians to eat. The Bear Dance would last two or three days. The Indians brought their camps and stayed all night while it was on. People would come from all over the county and around to see the Indians Bear Dance. It was really something.

They always had big celebrations on the 4th of July and the 24th of July. We had all kinds of horseback and gunnysack races. There would be parades with all the big important people in. At the dances, a girl would be chosen to be "Goddess of Liberty". Holidays were real fun. People made their own entertainment in those days.

When we were little, we had to herd sheep, cows and pigs. The pigs were the hardest to herd. When they put their heads down and started to run, they were very hard to stop. I can remember when my dad got net wire and made a pig pasture. We pulled lots of weeds to feed them and didn't have to herd pigs anymore. We herded the sheep along the ditchbanks where there was lots of good feed for them—young willows, clover and everything they liked. We'd get up early on the 4th of July as soon as it was daylight and herd them till about 9 a.m., so we could get to town for our 4th of July celebration. Then we'd have to go home in the evening and herd them again.

All the kids from the area would come by going to school on horseback. There would be about 10 to 15 horses going at the same time. Each horse would have two or three kids on it. It was fun until it got so cold and then we nearly froze. We'd ride our horses bareback cause the warmth from the horses would help keep our legs warm. We'd put a blanket on the horse and then the blanket would come back around our legs and the horse would help keep us warm.

We lived right down by the hill and when we had time and wanted to play and see some of our friends from town and around, we'd go up on the hill and start a big fire. Well, that evening here would come the kids on their horses and we'd play hide and seek, and run-sheep-run and other games. In the wintertime we would go down the hill on scoop shovels and dishpans.

As we grew up, we had lots of house parties and would dance—square dances, the Virginia Reel, the Shottish, and other old-time dances Down around Clay Basin, the Allreds would play the harmonica and we'd dance by that. Mr. and Mrs. Peterson played for dances in Altonah. He'd play the violin and we'd dance by that. When we went to the house where the party was at, they would set the furniture outside so we would have more room to dance. We all would take something to eat and we had a real good time. When we got tired of dancing we would eat. We had lots of church dances. Sometimes they would decorate the hall for the dances. Virginia Chidester was an expert in that. She was a good help everywhere. She would always decorate the hall with beautiful crepe papers. We had many wonderful beautiful dances. That was our main entertainment in those days. We rode horseback to the dances sometimes and went in buggies and sleighs in the winter.

My dad had lots of bees and honey from them and we would make candy with the honey. Dad wouldn't let us go off away from home much—he liked to keep us at home, but he didn't care if other kids came to our house. So on Sundays after we'd had our dinners, we'd have a big candy pull. We'd cook a lot of honey and make honey candy. We'd all see which one could pull it the most and make it the whitest. We had a lot of fun. Sometimes we popped corn and had a good time.

The first time I went with Robert Aldon Carroll was one Sunday after mutual. All the girls from Clay Basin were walking home together and the boys came along and asked us all to ride on their horses with them. We were glad to get a ride. The girls were: Mary Clark, Thora Clark, Verda Alexander Docia Clark, Edna Ostler, and Mary Powell. The boys were: Aldon Carroll, Lester Maxfield, Clarence Alexander, Harold Ralph, Reed Brazier, and Wiff Shiner. I remember I rode with Aldon Carroll. He was very nice to me. I didn't go with him again for a long time. He went with the girls that came to Altonah to teach school.

The ward used to put on ward plays, and they would take the plays from Altonah around to all the other towns and the other towns would bring their plays to our ward. We went to Neola one time. Aldon took his father's truck to haul all the equipment and the people over to Neola and I went with him then. That was when we started going together and went together for a long time. He'd come and get me when he had a car and take me out to the dances. If he didn't have a car, we'd go horseback. Lots of people went horseback to the dances. One night we went to the dance horseback and Alt came in to get warm after he brought me home from the dance, and dad tried to get him to stay overnight because he had about six miles to ride horseback to get home and it was awfully cold. But he wouldn't stay.

Alt worked for the forest a lot before we got married. He and Wilmer Murray and Fenton and different ones worked together on the forest. Then in the wintertime he had his sheep and cows he had to take care of and milk.

Alt's father went on a mission to Albuquerque, New Mexico for a six-month mission and Alt milked the cows and did the chores and sent him the money to keep him on his mission. After he came home from his mission, the church asked him to go back to Albuquerque to build a church house there so he went for another six-month work mission. Aldon had the responsibility of the work around home most of the time, along with his brothers and sisters.

It was on the 26th of March, 1930 we were married. My father married us in the same house I was born, and then we had a big wedding dinner at home. Alt's parents and brothers and sisters and our friends were all there. Later, we had a shower in the Church. We got lots of good presents.

When we got married Alt had got Fern's log cabin up on the ranch there and he daubed up the cracks and fixed it up all nice and warm and then he lined it with building paper and made it really nice and clean. He put new linoleum on the kitchen floor and his mother had a rug that he put on the front room floor. He had it all nice and clean for us. His dad went to Salt Lake City and brought us home some second-hand furniture from the Desert Industries

Alden and Mary Carroll, and their children: Dale, Jack, Don and Gene.

store. We had orange crates for cabinets. We'd take our orange crates and put them together and nail them up on the wall to put our dishes in. Oranges crates in those days were made of wood. We were real happy to have what we had.

I'd go with Alt to milk the cows and tend the water and was out in the fields with him an awful lot.We had a happy time together. Alt took care of the sheep and cows and we raised a garden and put up our vegetables. We killed the big beef for our meat and had our pork. In those days we used lots of lard all the time. We bought lard in the store to make our cakes and pies with. We'd fatten up a good fat pig and we'd stew it up into lard, sausage and bacon. We had good meat and we raised wheat and took it to the mill and had it ground into flour. We got our whole wheat cereal and germaide at the grist mill. We raised our vegetables and we went out and gathered wild berries and fruits to put up, and we'd dry the bullberries. It'd be quite a nice trip to go out on the river and pick bullberries and take a lunch. The whole family would go along.

Our little girl was born on November 16, 1930. I'd been sick all day with bilious headaches and after I was sick to my stomach so long it started me in labor. It was about a month too soon that little Hazel was born. I nearly died at that time. Dr. Miles had to come up and operate on me on the kitchen table with just a coal-oil lamp and flashlights to see by. With the baby coming too soon, I wasn't ready to have her so I had to have a curettement. I can remember the ward teachers coming and they said, "Oh, she's not worth it is she?" and I said, "Oh, I'd go through it all over again to keep her." She was so beautiful. She had pretty blue eyes and dark brown hair when she was born.

Alt worked wherever he could get work. He worked on the ditches, he was a ditchrider, he cleaned the canals, sheared sheep, worked at the sawmills, worked everywhere he could to make a dollar. He helped the farmers haul hay all day for $1. He rode for the cattle association one summer up on the Yellowstone and took I and little Hazel up with him. We camped at Patty Clyde's ranch and we'd ride out and help him drive the cattle back down when they'd go up the mountain too far. We'd put little Hazel on a big pillow in front of us on the horses and she'd ride like that. We had a good time together this summer, riding and camping in the Patty Clyde house. Lola and Clarence Jones later bought this house,.

In July 1932, when I was expecting our second child, an epidemic of diarrhea came through our country and it seemed like the little girls got it first. It hit everywhere, and everyone's babies got the diarrhea. Alt was down working at Dr. Miles in Pleasant Valley hauling hay to pay our doctor bills. I was staying down at Grandma Elizabeth Carroll's home in town and she was going to take care of me when the baby was born. Hazel got the diarrhea so bad we had to get Alt home. The doctor came up and tried to do something for her, but she just didn't get any better. On July 28, 1932 about 1 p.m., our first baby boy was born. We named him Robert Dale. The next day, the 29th, just after the sun went down, while Grandpa Carroll was holding little Hazel's head in his hands, she died. A lot of the little girls died. My brother James's little girl died 10 days after Hazel with the same disease. Those were sad days for us, we missed our little Hazel so much.

In about two weeks Alt came and took me home. He'd cleaned the house all up, and the first thing I saw when we got up by the gate was little Hazel's doll bed sitting out there and her little chair. I knew she wouldn't be back any more.

I didn't think I could stand it, but I had too, I had a new baby that needed to be taken care of. He was a beautiful big boy with blue eyes and brown hair when he was born. He was a good-natured baby. We loved very much. Dale was Alt's pal. He was out trying to help his dad as he grew up. He was a good worker around the farm.

On the 5th of October, 1932, Alt and I were sealed to each other in the Salt Lake Temple and had our two children sealed to us.

Alt was a good church worker as well as a good worker. He was Superintendent of the Sunday School for a few years. He worked in the Mutual for a number of years, in Scouting and as the Young Men's President. At the time of his death, he was the Stake Camping Director for the Boy Scouts and President of the Seventies.

Alt would get down with rheumatic fever every once in a while and be sick quite a lot of the time.

On March 4, 1937 our son Don Wayne was born. He was a beautiful blue-eyed baby with light brown hair. He was a happy, good natured baby. I was glad for that for Jack was still sick and had to have lots of care to take care of him. Don's hair turned so white by the time he was three or four, that the people around said it would make you snow blind to look at him.

Alt got a job with the Forest Service with Clyde Lambert. He was stationed up at Moon Lake Ranger Station. He was up there quite a few years. He was Assistant Ranger to Clyde Lambert. He was fire warden at Moon Lake. He worked hard. He had to keep the campgrounds up and he spotted timber for the sawmills. In the wintertime they'd ride their horses up as far as Fisher's Ranch then walk on in to Moon Lake on snowshoes to the Moon Lake Ranger Station. Then they'd take their equipment up to Brown Duck where they had to go to measure the snow. In the Fall of the year, they'd take their sleeping bags and what food they could store up there and leave it, then when they had to go up in the middle of the winter to measure the snow, they wouldn't have to carry too much on their backs. They'd walk with their tick snowshoes on from Fisher's ranch up to Brown Duck Lake and then clear back to Fisher's ranch again. Sometimes when Alt would get home, he'd have great big blisters all over his feet from the snowshoes walking in the snow, but he'd do anything he could to make a living for us.

On May 27, 1942 our son Gene Alfred was born. He was a happy, good natured baby. He had beautiful brown eyes and hair. Everyone called him "Smiler."

As Gene got older he loved to drive the tractor on the farm. When he had to go to the pasture for the milk cows, he liked to take the tractor to bring the cows home. He milked cows very well. When he was 12 years old he milked 15 head of cows and took care of the calves and stayed alone for several days while the rest of us were away working. He went to grade school in Altamont.

I served as a Primary teacher, president of the Daughters of the Pioneers one year, was auxiliary president of the American Legion for the year 1947-48. I was Primary president in 1950-51. I was released after Alt died because of all my responsibilities on the farm.

In July 1949, Dale and Jack were up digging postholes around the haystack. A cousin, Virgil Miller, had came up from town to go bird hunting with his .22 rifle. Alt went up to get Jack and Dale for dinner, and while he was working on a posthole with Dale, Jack sat down on a bale of hay by Virgil. Virgil was goofing off with his gun and it went off, and a bullet went right through Jack's stomach, intestines, lungs, and liver, all the way through to the other side, and lodged just under the skin between two ribs near his heart. They just had to cut the skin between the two ribs to get the lead out. But there were two holes in his stomach, several in his intestines, and liver. he was in terrible shape. We rushed him to Roosevelt, about 25 miles on bumpy roads. We called the hospital ahead of time so they would have the operating room ready. When we got there it was Dr. Larsen who operated on him. Jack had nearly bled to death, he was bleeding internally, and they had to give him blood plasma.

They were in the operating room for over four hours. When they came out, it looked like they'd killed a beef in that operating room because he'd bled so much. He'd bled internally, not one drop external. There was a gallon jug almost full of his blood sitting there. The doctor came out and said, "Your boy had got one chance in a thousand to live. I've sewed him all up all the way through his intestines. I had to take them all out and sew them all up and put them back in. We've just got a new penicillin. I've salted him down with penicillin to see if it'll help save his life."

We had the Elders come and administer to him. One of them, Max Burton from Talmage, had just recently returned from a mission. Patriarch Harold Eldredge, who was the supt. of the hospital, anointed Jack and Max Burton sealed it and gave Jack a blessing. After a little while Jack came to a little bit and said, "Hello, Momma." Then he drifted away again. The next time he opened his eyes his dad was there. He said, "Hello, Daddy," just like he'd been away on a trip. After he'd been out of the operating room for quite a while, he opened his eyes and said, "Momma, what was them priesthood men doing here?" He didn't call them Elders, he called them priesthood men. He'd felt the power even if he was under the influence of the anesthetic. Dr. Larsen said, "It was a higher power than doctor power that saved Jack's life. It wasn't doctor power that save his life, it was Heavenly Father that blessed him and made him well." After Jack got better, Dr. Larsen told us, "Jack's rheumatic fever is better now than it's ever been." That blessing had cured his rheumatic fever and helped him get better from that.

We watched him carefully for two weeks day and night because the doctor said he could break loose and start hemorrhaging inside. But everything seemed to come along OK. When we got ready to take him home. Dr. Larsen held up his to big fingers, for he was a big man and he said, "Jack, you can't play basketball or football or be rough in anything for a long time because your liver was split four ways, big enough for me to lay my two fingers in. The only thing I could do was sear your liver with a hot iron to keep you from bleeding to death." A healing miracle had been performed.

Alt drove the school bus for four years. He thought he would be able to pay for a tractor to make the farm work a little easier. He bought a tractor about March 1951. We had some of the crops in. He went out to the plow on Saturday after driving the school bus all week. He was plowing some real hard soddy ground he was trying to break up to raise grain in it. Dale had gone to work on the canal to help pay for the water assessments on the farm. As he came down, his dad was going alright on the tractor. He said, "Momma, I've got to have something to eat then I'll go right back up and help dad." I fixed him something in a hurry. When he got up where he could see his dad, he could see that he was hanging on the tractor. He'd had a stroke. He had went around on the tractor trying to get it stopped. He had nearly ran into an electric fence and just about went into the canal from the canal bank, but he'd finally got the tractor stopped and he was hanging on the tractor with his glasses in his hands. His glasses had got broken and the stroke had paralyzed him. He had the car up there on the outside of the field. Dale drug him through this plowed ground until he got him to the car and then he brought him down. We rushed him to Roosevelt. I'd watched him all day long. I had a feeling that something was going to happen, and sure enough, there it was. We were going in our old car and when we got down to Ty Kolb's, he had a better car so they put him in it and he drove between 70 and 90 miles an hour to get him to Roosevelt to the doctor. They examined him and did all they could for him there and couldn't understand all that was wrong, so Olpin's took him in the ambulance to the LDS Hospital in Salt Lake City.

Alt's sister, Lola Jones and I rode in the ambulance with him. They drove so fast. Sometimes they were going 90 miles an hour with their sirens screaming. We got him to the LDS Hospital and I stayed right there till the next day. My father and mother lived in Salt Lake at that time and the next day I went down to their house and bathed and cleaned up and went right back up to the hospital. Then Lola went down to mothers to bathe and rest. She slept down there part of the time, but I couldn't sleep away from him. So I'd hold onto his hand and put my head against him. I got a little sleep that way. We had the Elders come and administer to him. Grant Foote, who had been a neighbor to us in Altonah, but now lived in Salt Lake and was a patriarch came and administered to him. He told me, "Mary, don't hang on too tight. The Lord knows what's best. I don't think he's got 24 hours to live yet." Within that

Hazel Carroll

24 hours he died. He'd had the stroke on Saturday, May 5th, and died the following Friday on May 11, 1951.

George Barrett, who now lives in Salt Lake, took Lola and I home to Altonah. Olpin's from Heber came to Salt Lake and got Alt and took him to Heber. We stopped in Heber about 11 at night and picked out a casket and clothes for Alt. Mr. Olpin was very kind. I was looking at two different caskets. He said, "Mary, there's an awful lot of pairs of shoes between the prices of those caskets and I'm sure your little boys are going to need them." So I thanked the Lord for having a honest man to help take care of Alt.

We got home about two in the morning. They let me out in the road. I told them I didn't want them to go to the house with me. I stood out in the road for awhile and I thought of all the work that had to be done out in the fields—the crops to finish getting in, the cattle had to be vaccinated for red water, the calves had to be branded, and all that had to be done. I stood there thinking about it. Then when I walked into the house and saw my four boys lying asleep in their beds, I thought, "Dear Lord, this is my duty to raise these boys up to be honorable men." So there's where my duty began with my family.

Dale graduated from Altamont High School. In 1953 he was called in to the Army and he went to Korea. I was afraid I would never see him again after he left. I and the younger boys tried to run the farm as best we could. In two years, Dale came home.

Kemp's wanted me to come up to Moon Lake and work for them cleaning the cabins. They are our good friends. So when Dale got home he said, "Mom, if you want to go up there and work, I'll stay here with Gene and Don. You'll be home two days a week and you can clean house, and bake bread and wash for us, then I'll be off two days and I can help them irrigate." So that's what we did. We took jobs away from home to try and pay off our government loan and do the best we could.

Jack graduated from Altamont High School in 1954 and later on went out to Salt Lake City and was working for Safeway.

While Dale and I were working at Moon Lake, there was a forest fire up at Bear Wallow and they wanted all the available men and boys they could get, so Don and Stewart Allred and Bob Allred and a bunch of those kids went up to work on the fire, and that left Gene alone with the cows to milk. We had bought milkers before Alt died, but we had some cows that gave some awful big bags of milk. They filled the big old milkers about full, and I was worried they'd get him down in the trough, so Bill Clark who lived across the road would watch to see that he was okay. And he stayed home and milked the cows till I got my days off and came home.

Dale worked at Moon Lake that summer as fire warden, the same job his dad had had years ago. While he was there he met Sylvia Crowton from Salt Lake. She had come out for a vacation with her family. They fell in love and were married the next year on Oct. 5, 1956 in Salt Lake city. They are the parents of three children: Susan born Oct. 31, 1960; Craig Allen born June 26, 1963; and Robert Louis (Robbie) born Jan. 16, 1980. Dale went to school and trained to be a welder, plumber, and pipe fitter.

It was a sad day and a big decision when I decided to sell our home and farm in April 1956. The cattle were sold and we sold the farm to George Carroll, Alt's brothers. We came to Salt Lake City and found a house to buy. On May 4, 1956 we brought the first load of bottled fruit and vegetables out. Gene and I came alone. We had our pickup truck loaded down. The boys said I had a ton load on a half ton truck.

I started nurses training May 23, 1956 and worked as a nurses aide at the LDS Hospital for 19 years.

I met Thomas Lowe and on the 28th of December, 1956 we were married. I gained two step-children, Kay Lowe and Shauna Lowe. The marriage didn't work out and we were divorced after a few years. Kay and Shauna both stayed and lived with me after the divorce.

On June 28, 1957 Jack married Bettie Mower at my home. She was raised in Montwell, which is north of Roosevelt, Utah. They are the parents of five children: Debra Ann born March 3, 1959; Beverly born Dec. 13, 1960; Rodney Jack born Oct. 20, 1964; Julie Kaye born August 1, 1968; and Becky Lynne born July 21, 1971. Jack works at Galigher Ash making pumps for oil wells.

Don graduated from Altamont High School before we moved and when we came to Salt Lake he went to barber college and became a barber. He runs his own shop in Bountiful, Utah. He fell in love with the girl across the street, Lorie Sartori and they were married May 16, 1958. They are parents of five children: Christine born Feb. 27, 1959; Don Wayne Jr. born Feb. 24, 1961; Roger Aldon born June 4, 1963; Ann-Marie born March 18, 1966; Brenda born Oct. 16, 1972; and they adopted Annie Jae born Jan. 25, 1975, adopted and sealed May 16, 1984.

Gene graduated from South High School in 1960. He liked electronics in school and joined the Army when he was 18, for three years to go to electronic school. He married Linda Lister from Bountiful on the 24rd of April, 1965. They are the parents of three girls: Linda born on Sept. 19, 1965 and died on Sept. 20, 1965; Cindy born Dec. 13, 1972; Wendy born May 17, 1975. Gene is an electrician on the air planes at Hill Air Force Base.

On May 14, 1975 I married Rollan Thompson Day of Springville, Utah. I sold my home in Salt Lake City to Gene and Linda, and Tom and I lived at his home in Springville for eight years. Tom had retired from Geneva Steel in

November 1974, and I retired from LDS Hospital the first of May, 1975. Tom spent the summers fishing, hunting and raising a garden. In the winter time we made quilts. One winter we made over 25 quilts which we gave to family, friends, donated to the church bazaars and reunions and we sold some. We traveled quite a bit also. We went to Hawaii on our honeymoon and on a Caribbean Cruise for a second honeymoon.

My brother, Fenton, died in September 1982, and Tom and I were impressed to buy my parents home where Fenton had been living, from my brothers and sisters. Tom didn't want me to be alone in Springville if anything happened to him. So we sold our home in Springville and moved to Salt Lake City in November 1982.

In June of 1983 we were out to James's for the Powell Reunion when Tom suffered a heart attack and he died June 26, 1983 in the Roosevelt Hospital. Again I was left, alone, but we had eight wonderful years together. He was a good, wonderful man. He loved my family and my family loved him. He was known as Grandpa Tom.

Since Tom died I have lived by myself in the home my parents lived in for many years since they moved to Salt Lake City. I still make quilts and keep myself busy. This brings my history up to date to the present day of February 14, 1986.

DAVID AND BLANCH BERRET CARROLL

I was born in Maeser Ward in Vernal, Utah, on July 24. They said the band came from the celebration in our yard and played for mother and me.

When I was three years old, we moved to Altonah on the Indian Reservation. I lived in Altonah from that time on.

I had the same kind of childhood that all other farm children had. Herding cows and pigs, milking cows and taking care of the animals on the farm.

We rode horseback to school, which was in Altonah. We lived four and a half miles north and west of town. We had many horse races while on our way to school.

After the crops were gathered in the fall we moved to Altonah in a frame house my father built for us. We lived in town until time to plant in the Spring, at which time we moved back to the farm.

I went to the Altonah school until I graduated from the eighth grade. I started high school in Boneta, Utah, but only went there a short time as my parents sent me to Lapoint, Utah to live with my uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Anderson. I went to the ninth grade in Lapoint and to the tenth grade at Duchesne High School in Roosevelt. I went to Uintah High in Vernal the next two years and graduated from that school in 1930.

In 1932, I entered the C.C.Camp in the mountains above Vernal. I went there in May. We built parks, campgrounds and ranger stations for the Ashley National Forest. In October, they loaded us on top of trucks and took us to Salt Lake City where they put is on a train and sent us to the Santa Barbara Mountains in California where I stayed until February 1933.

While in California, I lost my father who died in November 1932. I didn't hear about it until three days after he was buried. In March of 1933, I lost my pal—my sixteen-year-old brother died of heart trouble. At this time, I came home from California to be with my mother. I worked for Calder Brothers Creamery for sometime. Then in the Spring of 1935, my mother died of peneumonia.

Front: David and Blanch Berret Carroll. Back: wife of Thomas Wayne, David Lee, Donald Lynn and wife.

After mother died, I got back in the C.C. Camp at Bridgeland, Utah. We built the Lake Boren at Bridgeland.

I got out of the Camp in 1937, and for a few years, I worked all over the west in the summer and came back to Altonah in the winter.

In 1942, I was in Nampa, Idaho. It looked like we would be in war in a short time, so three of us, who were working together in Nampa, went to Boise and joined the National Guard. In six weeks, they inducted us into the Army and gave us an examination. I didn't pass on account of my ears.

I came back to Altonah in November and worked for my brother-in-law, Clarence Jones, hauling milk for Calders' Creamery.

On September 13, 1943, I married Blanch Berrett, daughter of George and Etta Berrett, who lived northwest of Altonah. I continued working for Calder Brothers for a while, then went to work for Chase Watterson at his sawmill for a year or so.

Our first child, a boy, was born May 23, 1946. We named him Thomas Wayne.

About a week or so after Tom was born, I went to the LDS Hospital where I had my gall bladder removed. I returned to Altonah in a couple of weeks. My nephew, Lloyd Palmer, and I bought the old post office building and moved it to Altamont. We started a hot dog stand where Chink Timothy's garage is now. In the spring, Chink wanted to build his garage, so we went across the street and bought the first lot from the church and moved our building over there. I got the stand from Lloyd and had it alone. I moved my wife and son into the Leland Stevenson apartment house across the street from the "Stand."

The next few years are the happiest years of my life. We raised Tom along with the school bus driver's help. They made the "Stand" their headquarters while at school.

While running the "Stand", I went back to the LDS Hospital and had my lower half of my stomach taken out. While I was getting over this, my father in-law came back and enlargled the "Stand" to what is now. As soon as I could, I was back in business.

I could not make enough to pay my doctors and hospital, so I left Altonah and went to Salt Lake City in March of 1951. I got a job at Central Warehouse. My wife and Tom joined me in May of 1951.

In 1956, we moved to Wendover for me to work at the Air Base. On October 11, 1957, our second son was born. We named him David Lee. A year later, our third son was born on October 23, 1958. We named him Donald Lynn.

We have five grandchildren now and they are all here in Salt Lake Valley where they can come see us here in Magna very often. David is not married yet.

JOHN EYNON CLARK AND THEADOCIA HATCH CLARK

John E. was born 22 May 1854, at Farmington Davis County, Utah. He is the second child of Isreal Justus Clark and Louisa Eynon. There were nine children in the family. Theadocia (Docia) Hatch was born 10 March 1863, at Lehi, Utah County, Utah, daughter of Jeremiah Hatch and Louisa Pool Alexander.

John and Theadocia were married 14 October 1877, at Heber, Wasatch County, Utah. Their marriage was later solemnized on 24 June 1927, in the Salt Lake Temple. They were the parents of five children: John Seymore, born 18 February 1880, Theadocia, 13 June 1882, Jeremiah Hatch, 4 March 1885, Justus Alva, 12 May 1888, and David Harvey, 12 September 1891. They lived in Vernal where John was a miner and sheep man. In 1908, they sold out and moved up the Strawberry River with their son, Jerry, to homestead there. Their oldest son, John, had come to Clay Basin between what was Alexander, now known as Altonah, and Bluebell. So in 1909, they turned their place in Strawberry back to the Government and moved to Clay Basin where Grandpa John continued to raise sheep, goats and cattle. Their other sons also lived there.

Theadocia Hatch Clark

John E. Clark

They sold their place to their son, Jerry, and moved into Bluebell in 1928. They lived in a two room log house north of the store where Ronald and Kathy Bird now live. They lived there several years, then moved back to Vernal, Utah. John died in Vernal 13 October 1938. Docia, as everyone knew her, lived eleven more years. She spent those years with her daughter, Theadocia Rich. She died 14 September 1949.

These fine grandparents were very hard working pioneers. They were always honest with those they had dealings with and taught their children the same. Docia was a very good midwife and delivered most of the babies in Bluebell and Altonah for years. (She delivered me.)

Following are some memories shared by her grandchildren and great grandchildren. Grandpa John was very friendly with the Indians as they would migrate from the Whiterocks area in the spring to Altonah. They could always find food and shelter at the Clark Home. He always had a penny in his pocket to give to the grandkids. He would tell each one "Don't tell those other damn kids I gave you this." Each one thought they were special with Grandpa until years later when we were sharing memories. He loved nature and always gathering pretty rocks, explaining to the kids what kind they were.

One time Grandma was coming through the field and the billy goat attacked her. (She was a small petite woman). The goat had her down when Grandpa saw her. He grabbed the gun and shot the goat from the house as there wasn't time for him to get closer to save her life.

Grandma was a joy to all who knew her. She was always singing her own little songs and dancing the Jig as she called it. Her granddaughter, Docia, remembers her singing, "A little bit of meat, a little bit of gravy, no one home but me and the baby." She was always clean and kept her home the same way, even though there was no modern conveniences as we know them. They always had to carry water, wash on the board, sew by hand, keep the chimneyclean for light, etc.

She was always willing to help; to sing and dance for you to make you happy. At the age of 85, she was ready to deliver one of her great grandchildren. She was dressed in her white cap and gown, but the doctor arrived before the baby, so she didn't get to do it. But, she did everything she could to make her granddaughter comfortable. Everyone who knew her, loved her.

JEREMIAH HATCH AND ELIZA TIMOTHY CLARK

Jeremiah (Jerry) Hatch Clark was born in Vernal, Uintah County, Utah, the 4th of June 1885. He was the third child of John Eynon and Theadocia Hatch Clark. He had three brothers and one sister: John, Alva, David and Theadocia. He was raised in Vernal. He herded sheep in the mountains for this father and also worked in the mines there in Vernal. He attended three months of school, and later, with the help of his wife and his own determination, he learned to read. He was very proficient in mathematics. He met Eliza Timothy at his home. They were later married on September 26, 1907.

Eliza Timothy was born in Vernal, Uintah County, Utah, June 22, 1889 to Brigham and Mary Hannah Sabey Timothy. She was the fourth child of ten children. Her

Eliza and Jerry Clark in 1952.

father was among the early pioneers of Vernal, and also Altonah, Utah. Her brothers and sisters are James (Jim) Heber, Lavon, Charles and Lotty. She went to grade LDS school at Measer, Utah, and attended high school at the Academy in Vernal completing the eleventh grade.

After their marriage, they moved to Strawberry with Jerry's parents and homesteaded on the Strawberry River where their first child was born, living only a month. Their first home was built of Cottonwood trees. In 1909, they moved to Altonah where their daughter, Mary Hannah, was born on October 18, 1910. They had nine more children. One daughter died in infancy. The children were: Thora and her twin Ora, (Ora died), and Theadocia (Docia), James, Provencial, John, Vearl, Daniel and Alta.

Back row: Dan, Docia, Thora and Alta. Front row: Vence, Eliza, James and John.

Their farm was located in Clay Basin where they raised a few cattle and grandpa sheared sheep, and worked on the forest. If you go in the mountains and see J.H.C. on the quaking Aspen trees, those are grandpa's initials, he loved branding things.

They went through all the hardships of pioneering a new country. What a day it was when the electricity came to our country! It took so much of the hard work out of living.

Grandpa had a photogenic memory, he could-memorize anything he read and could quote scriptures for hours. He was very active in the LDS Church. He was Superintendent of the Sunday School. He was in the bishopric for nine years, a High Councilman, and was a stake missionary for Duchesne Stake.

Grandma was a very hard-working woman and a very good cook. No one passed by their place without coming in to eat a meal. They were especially friendly to the Indians as they would migrate from Fort Duchesne and Whiterocks in the summer.

On October 2, 1921, they took their six children by team and wagon to Salt Lake to be sealed in the temple. It took them a week to come home. One of their horses died in Tabiona. No one would talk to them when they found out they were Mormons. But finally, they found one man who would lend them a horse to get home with. He also gave them bread and milk. Their food was almost gone and also their money.

In 1953, they moved to town, then later moved back to Vernal where they spent their remaining years. Most of their family lived there by then. They celebrated their 50th Wedding Anniversary in September 1957, by dancing and greeting their old friends and family.

Grandpa passed away on April 15, 1959 at the age of 74. He had hauled the trash off and visited mom, (Mary) who was in poor health. At the time of his death, he had 30 grandchildren and 27 great-grandchildren.

Grandma spent her time making quilts for all the grandchildren and others. She had sugar diabetes and had to have her left leg removed. They took parts of it off twice, then on November 30, 1963 she lost her right leg. She was very courageous and never complained about all the pain. She passed away March 3, 1965 in the Vernal Hospital at the age of 80. She was preceded in death by two more daughters, Vearl and Mary.

This history was told to me (Naydeen Berret, granddaughter) while grandma was convalescing at the rest home.

THORA CLARK LIDDELL

I am the third child born to Jeremiah Hatch Clark and Eliza Timothy Clark. I was born 24 March 1912, in Altonah. I had a twin sister, Ora, who died 23 September 1912.

My childhood days were spent on the farm in Clay Basin helping my parents. Life was hard in those days; it was all pioneering.

I went to school at Altonah. We either walked or rode a horse. The school house was a one room log cabin. I left home at the age of 13 to seek work. I worked in Duchesne with my sister Mary. There I met Clarence Liddel from Myton. We were married 13 March 1932, in Duchesne at

Clair and Thora Liddell's Family

the court house. Later we went to the Temple in Salt Lake.

We lived in Altonah for three months while Clair was building us a home on South Myton Bench. In May 1932 we moved there. It, also, was a hard life pioneering our farm. We had one team of horses his father had give him. With the help of his mother, I planted a large garden each year and raised most of our food. We bottled every thing we could. When she wondered how I knew so much about canning, I told her I had watched and helped my mother do it all my life. I have done all my canning for the last fifty-two years. We raised alfalfa seed on our farm.

We were both active in all the wards we have lived in and held many positions in the church. In 1941, the electricity was put in our place which made life much easier.

We have three lovely children. Larue was our first. She was born 18 May 1933. She is married to Floyd Dansie of Layton. They have three children and three grandchildren. Two of them are a set of twin boys.

Carl, our son, was born 31 March 1938. He is married to Jolene Adams. They have four children, two of them a set of twin boys. when Carl was one and an half years old, he had polio. In those days, it was a very feared and crippling disease. We had to rub his leg every half hour around the clock. This went on for several years. We were so thankful he was not crippled from it. He served a Mission for the church.

Our last child was a red haired daughter. Janet was born 25 August 1941. She is married to Hollis Atwood. They have three daughters. We have ten grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

In 1943, we moved to Roosevelt and bought a home across from the City Park. Then, in 1957, we moved to Bonanza, Utah, where we leased the commissary and boarding house. I cooked for the men at the boarding house and dignitaries that came from all over the country. We had that business for ten years. We moved back to our home in Roosevelt and have enjoyed retirement by serving a mission working in the Provo temple for five years. It has been a very special experience for us. I have enjoyed cooking, handwork and have spent may hours in service at the county fairs and received many ribbons for my work.

JAMES SEYMOUR AND VIDA MAY CLARK

I am the sixth child of Jerry H. and Eliza T. Clark, and the first living son. I was born August 29, 1915. I went to school at Altonah, Utah, up to the 8th grade.

I left home in my early teen's. I worked on many ranches, one of them being the Nutter Ranch in Nine Mile. I, also, followed the sheep shearing in the Spring with my dad. At the age of eighteen, I joined the C.C.C.S. for two years where I was schooled in heavy equipment, truck driving, and road building. At the Yellowstone C.C. Camp, I helped build the High Line road between there and the Uintahs. I was transferred to Duck Creek Camp, south of Cedar City, Utah. While there, I got some experience in forest fire fighting in August. (A very hot time of the year). After completing my two years, I married Vida May Carruth on the 8th day of July 1936. We moved to Bonanza, Utah, 50 miles south of Vernal, where I worked in the Gilsonite Mines, first as digger, then timberman and later,, as an underground foreman. After realizing I had learned all there was about mining, I became an electrician, helping to put the power lines to each of the mines and about ten miles to White River to the water pump's to bring the water up to the homes in camp. Then, I went into the machine shop where I took up welding by trade. We lived there for

James and Vida Clark's daughters and husbands.

James and Vida Clark. Temple calling.

twenty-five years.

We have six daughters, Norlene, Eleen, Tamria, Lorna, Marcia and Jimmy Norlene who died at the age of four months.

In 1949, we moved to Vernal, Utah, where I started my own business "Clark's Welding", which later was incorporated with two partners into a welding and machine shop "Basin Machine and Welding", where we did very well. After twenty-three years we all sold out and retired.

In the meantime, we purchased two ranches, one in Vernal and Dad's Homestead in Altonah. We raised registered Hereford Cattle, ranging them in Altonah in the summers and wintering them on the ranch in Vernal, where we raised the hay and silage in the summers. At one time, we had a hundred head of mother cows that we had to calve out each spring.

In 1980, we built a pavilion on the Altonah Ranch in memory of the folks and as a gathering place for all their posterity. The greatest wish of any parents is that we might all stay close and that their children will love one another. We hold a reunion there every Decoration Day. After we have all decorated our graves, we all bring a pot luck dish and have a dinner and spend the rest of the day together. Some bring their trailers, motor homes, or campers as early as Friday and stay until Monday. We also have a four-day Labor Day gathering in the fall.

James and Vida Clark's grandhildren.

In raising a large family, running the shop, plus the two ranches, we've worked hard. For the Latter Day Saint Church we helped build the Vernal 4th ward chapel and housed two live-in missionaries in our home for a year. At the present, my wife and I are Temple Workers at the Provo, Utah Temple where we work two days a week on Fridays and Saturdays.

We have had a very full and blessed life and we are enjoying the Fruits' of Life with the Lord's Blessings.

DANIEL CLARK

I was born October 16, 1924, at Roosevelt, Utah, to Jerry and Eliza Timothy Clark. I am the tenth child born to my parents, two having died during infancy. I have three older brothers, James, Pervoncil, and John. I lived in Altonah and went to school there. Then I went to Altamont to High School. I worked on the farm with my brothers and worked

Dan and Helen Clark

Dan Clark in the Army in Japan.

for different people on their farms until the age of seventeen. Then I went to work at Bonanza, Utah, for American Gilsonite for one and a half years. While I was there, I met and married Helen Mar Warburton of Lapoint, Utah. We were married 8 June 1943. Later we were sealed in the Temple 9 June 1954.

I served three years in the Pacific and Japan Occupation forces. Danette, our first child, was born while I was there in the service. They stayed with my parents in Altonah while I was gone. When I came home in 1946, I went back to the gilsonite mines where I still work.

Barbara E. Clark and Kenneth Clark were born while we lived at Bonanza. Later, we built a home in Vernal, Utah, where we live now.

IVAN AND ALTA C. CLARK KAREN

I was born 26 March 1929, in Altonah, Utah. I was the last child of Jeremiah (Jerry) and Eliza Clark making them eleven children.

Ivan and Alta Karen family.

Ivan Karen and Alta Karen.

I went to school at Altonah and Altamont. My brothers and sisters are Mary H. Powell Fowler, Docia Talerico, Thora Liddell, James S. Pervencil, Veral Christensen, John S., Danial and a brother and sister who died as infants.

I grew up in Clay Basin where life was hard, but good. I spent my growing up years herding cows in the summer.

I met Ivan K. Karen when I went to visit my brothers in Bonanza, Utah. We were married 2 April 1947, in Vernal, Utah.

We lived in Vernal for three weeks, then moved to White River and lived there for a year. We then moved to Bonanza were Ivan worked in the mine as a shift foreman. He worked there forty years retiring in 1982.

We have four lovely children, two boys and two girls. Beverly, our oldest, married Carol Winter. They lived in East Carbon until 1984, then they moved to Panonia, Colorado. She taught Seminary for two years while they lived in East Carbon. Larry Dean has been cook at the Sage Cafe in Vernal since he was thirteen years old. He started working during the summers. He is married to Deann Bowden. Alesa is married to John Wood and is expecting her first child and our sixth grandchild.

I started working at the Commissary in Bonanza when the children were in school for my sister Thora and husband Clarence Liddell.

We moved to Vernal in 1970, and built us a home down by the golf courses. I, then, went to work for Standard Saddle Tree sewing cinches. I worked there for four years, then went to work at the Hotel Vernal, then in 1976, I went to work at the Sage Creek as a cook, and am still working there.

I enjoy crocheting, knitting and all crafts. I especially enjoy camping with my family.

At this time I am adjusting to widow-hood as Ivan passed away in January 1984 of a heart attack.

GEORGE ALBERT CLARK, SR.

George Albert Clark, Sr., son of Israel Justus and Emily Jane Pearson Clark, was born 16 November 1869, in Logan, Cache County, Utah. He was one of eighteen children.

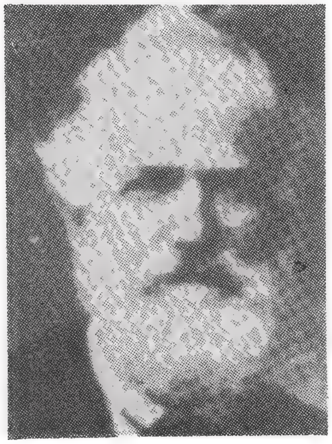
He came to Ashley Valley with his father's family, in the fall of 1877. They were among the first settlers in Vernal.

He married Annie McCurdy in November 1894. She was the daughter of Albert Gallaton and Christine Bonner McCurdy. She was born 6 April 1878, in Midway, Wasatch County, Utah. Their marriage was later solemnized in the Salt Lake City temple.

Born to this union were Levonia Burke, Lizzie Winward, George Albert, Jr., Eugene, Ethel Beebe and Robert.

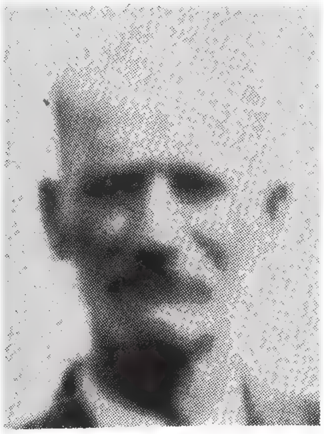
In the spring of 1912, Mr. Clark and son, Albert, moved to Alexandria. The name was changed to Altonah. He traded a team, harness and a wagon to George Mecham for forty acres of land with a cabin on it. The land was one mile south and one mile west of Altonah. This is where the lived the rest of his life.

Left to right: Barbara, Pauline Beebe and Irene Clark. Back row: Eugene Clark (Son), wife Vendetta, George Albert Clark, Ethel Clark Beebe, William Clark (Brother) and Lizzie Clark Winward.



Iseral Justin Clark

Emily Pearson Clark



George Albert Clark

Annie McCurdy Clark

His wife died 21 July 1916, in Vernal of a heart attack. After her death, his sons, Eugene, Robert and daughter Ethel, went to live with him. The two older girls were married and lived in Vernal.

Mr. Clark, helped make caskets, dug graves, and helped care for the sick during the flu epidemic in 1916 and 1917.

Rather than leave his family of small children alone, he found work near so he could be home at nights. He sheared sheep in the spring and found other jobs plus farming his land.

He had tick fever the summer of 1918. Ethel and Robert were alone with him. The doctor said he would not live until morning. Some dear neighbors, Mrs. Julia Redden and Mrs. Ida Smith, came and doctored him and made him well.

Mr. Clark was a good Latter-day Saint although he never held any high office. He was a wonderful father and a good neighbor.

His children preceding him in death were Robert, who died 3 March 1933 and Eugene, 12 June 1936. Lizzie died 3 June 1964.

Mr. Clark died 14 August 1941, in Idaho Falls Hospital, Idaho. Burial was in the Altonah Cemetery.

CLARISSA AUNTONETT CLARK

Clarissa Auntonett Clark McCurdy Spence Isaacson, daughter of Isreal Justus and Emily Pearson Clark; born November 5, 1880. She was the second child to be born in

Ashley Valley, Vernal, Utah. She married George McCurdy January 1, 1898, in Vernal. Two daughters were born to this union: Alice and LaVista. They separated. She married Gilbert Spence January 26, 1926. They were later divorced, then she married Edward R. Isaacson.

For many years, Clarissa and George McCurdy lived in Altonah. She helped trim caskets, worked in the church, called for square dances, and many other activities. She moved back to Vernal, then later left Ashley Valley in 1914 to live in Hemet, California. While there, she spent twenty-five years as a hotel manager. She came back to Vernal in the late 40's. She died November 21, 1972 in a Roosevelt nursing home of natural causes.

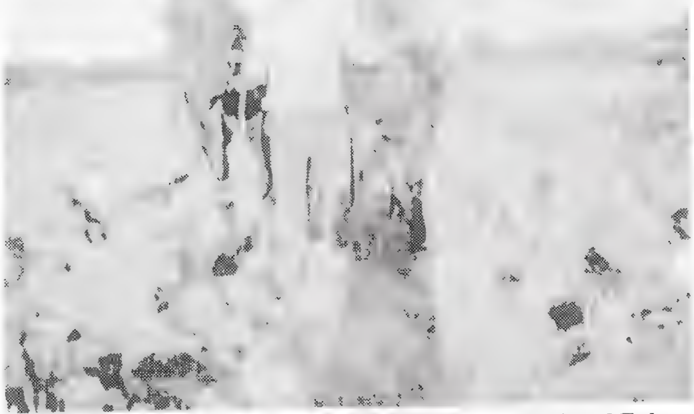
GEORGE ALBERT CLARK, JR.

I was born 20 May 1899, in Vernal, Uintah County, Utah. My father was George Albert Clark. My mother was Annie McCurdy.

I went to school at Vernal until I was ten years old. We went to LaPoint to help Mr. Pike who had a lot of bees. Dad liked to work with the bees. My mom bought a bunch of chickens and we sold eggs down to Fort Duchesne to the army camp there. The soldiers were all Negroes at that time.

I would take the buggy every morning to take the eggs down. I had to go about three miles from our place to Fort Duchesne. The cook was an old Chinaman we knew. Every morning he would have a place fixed for me and my breakfast would be ready.

I went back to Vernal that year for school. When my dad and mom had some trouble, dad went to Altonah. I finished that year of school in Vernal, then I went to Altonah with dad.


George Albert Clark Jr. and his curley haired horses, Flash and Ted.

Dad went to Duchesne that year to shear sheep, so I went with him. I was eleven years old then. The next year I asked the boss of the shearing corrals if I could try shearing. He said I could. All the shearers would give me the easiest sheep to shear. I did enough to pay for my board. When I was 15, I got a job herding sheep in the summer. I went to school in the winter at Altonah.

My dad had gotten me a horse and saddle. Whenever I could get a chance, I would go chasing wild horses. I even made excuses to get out of school to chase them. I did pretty good for I helped my dad get some cattle and things around me so we could live better in the winter.

I got married when I was seventeen, but it didn't last very long. She wouldn't leave her folks to live with me, and

Left to right seated: Reva Annie, George Albert, Mable, Judy Fae. Back row: Georgetta, Jed A., LaFunda, William Henry, Anna Eldora, Trent, Sarah Nova, Ned Albert and Joene.

I couldn't live with them, so we called it quits.

I went herding sheep again and found a girl. I was, then, twenty-five years old. This girl was Mable Chatwin from Tabiona. She was twenty-three years old. We got married the 12 of December 1923. We have thirteen children-Sarah Nova, William Henry, Ronald Nephi, Anna Eldora, Lafonda, Georgetta, Ned Albert, Gloria Marble, Trent, Rava Annie, Ted A, Judy Fae and Joene. Ronald and Gloria died when they were babies. We have fifty-five living grandchildren to date. We have had twelve missionaries in the family so far. For an old sheepherder, I think I have done all right.

I really had fun and a lot of fights, but I enjoyed my life there. I'm glad I lived in Altonah when I did.

EUGENE (GENE) AND VENDETTA RALPHS CLARK

Norman Eugene Clark, also known as "Gene", was born to George Albert and Annie McCurdy Clark, 4 July 1901, in Vernal, Uintah County, Utah. He grew up and went to school there. He was baptized a member of the L.D.S. Church 31 July 1909. While living there, his parents were divorced, and his father moved to Altonah, Duchesne, County, Utah. Gene, later, went into the military service, and spent some time in Washington. When returning home, he went to Altonah where his father was living. He met and married Vendetta Ralphs in Altonah, Utah. They were married August 18, 1921 by Bishop Peter Akelund.

Norman Eugene Clark

Vendetta Ralphs Clark

Vendetta Ralphs Clark

Agnes Vendetta Clark was born to William A. and Bertha Jensen Ralphs, 16 October 1905, in Ferron, Emery County, Utah. I was the oldest of eight children. I was three years old when we moved from Ferron to Altonah, Utah, where my parents homesteaded 160 acres of farm land. The land was flat and all you could see was cedars and sagebrush. When anyone would file on a place, they would put a tall pole in the air with a gunny sack on it to let others know they owned that land.

We lived in a one roof log house with one window and a dirt floor and roof. My father was gone a lot of the time working on a canal for irrigation for the crops. In those days everybody would help each other.

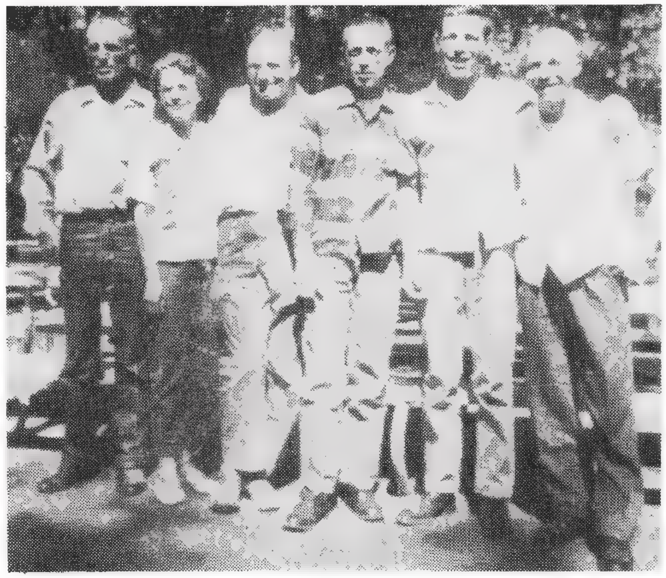
There were many Indians who lived around us. One time when mother was alone with us girls, she heard something. She thought it was Indians, so she put us behind the stove that was in the corner. She got in with us and we waited until dad came home. We were afraid to move or make a noise, but the Indians were good to my folks. Mother would give them something to eat when she found out they wouldn't hurt us. They would say "You are heap my good white friends." My father would say, "We have to be good to them so they will be good to us."

The snow would get pretty deep in the winter and I didn't get to school much. When I did, I would meet my friends at Thompson's corner and walk to Altonah.

I helped clear the sagebrush from the land, take care of the farm, sheep, and cattle when my father would be away working making clay bricks. When I was ten years old my sister, Wilma, and I would ride a horse three and a half miles down where he was making bricks to help him. It was a lot of hard work. Later, my parents built a nice home on the farm.

After Gene and I were married, we got us an apartment in Altonah from M.J. Millard. We lived there for awhile, then moved down with Gene's father who lived alone and helped him on the farm. Later on we moved to his uncle's place and Gene helped him run that farm. Then we moved up on the Heber Carroll place four miles from town, and Gene worked on the Len McGarry ranch for awhile. He, then, gave up farming and we moved back to town and got a Indian lease. He, also, went to work for Hugh Stevens to help pay for the home we bought from him. We have six children: Richard, Irene, Ralph, Max, Rex, and Robert (Bob). We still had Indians around and they would come to our home when we were living in town. On the third of July, Gene would always kill a mutton and on the morning of the Fourth there would always be three or four Indians laying on the lawn waiting to eat with us. They would tell me what a good cook I was. The Indians were always good to the children.

One summer it rained and rained until it didn't seem



Dick, Irene, Ralph, Max, Rex and Bob.

like the farmers would get their hay up. Some of them salted it to keep it from spoiling. When we fed it to the cows that winter, it poisoned them and we lost them all, but one. Gene, then, decided to go shear sheep. While he was gone, I would help Richard put in the wheat and crops. Gene came home one time very sick and was operated on for ruptured appendix. It was so bad they couldn't save him and he passed away 12 June 1936. I was left alone with Robert, six months old and five children to take care of. There was no money. I didn't know of any way to make a living.

I don't know what I would have done if it hadn't been for my good father-in-law. He would come up every day to see how the kids were. Also, Les Maxwell, was very good to me. Richard and Irene got what work they could and the other boys were good to help me in the garden and with the other chores. While living in Altonah,I worked for Glen and Florence Mohlman and May Lambert. I, also, worked five years for Clyde Lambert on the forest and for Lee and Florence Jessen. I worked in the school lunch in Altonah and Mt. Emmons.

I have been a visiting teacher, second counselor in the Relief Society and worked with the D.U.P.

We have nineteen grandchildren, thirty-two great grandchildren, and one great great grandchild.

After my parents moved to Lehi, Utah County, Utah, and all the children had moved away from Altonah, I moved into Salt Lake City where I could get around. That was in September of 1965. I have enjoyed living in Salt Lake, but have many fond memories of living in Altonah.

Max and Arlene Clark.

MAX E. AND ARLENE B. CLARK

Max E. Clark, son of Eugene and Vendetta Ralphs Clark, their fourth child was born in Altonah, Utah, on 19 June 1929. I lived in Altonah and went to grade school there, then to Altamont for High School. I was only six years old when my father died. I don't remember much about him. I went to live with my grandparents, William and Bertha Ralphs, for a time and went to school and helped on their farm. I also lived with my brother Dick, and helped on their farm. I went to work with him in Chase Waterson's sawmill at the age of fourteen. I also worked for the forest service building trails. I lived with Clarence and Lola Jones for a time and worked for him on a Dude Ranch at Swift Creek, taking people up in the high country on horseback on fishing trips. I enjoyed that very much. Clarence and Lola were very good to me. I also lived with my sister Irene and her husband Marlan Berrett, in Bluebell and helped them on the farm.

I married Arlene Boswell from Mt. Emmons in November 1950. We lived in Salt Lake for a short time before I was called into the army in 1951.

When I came home, I went to work for Line Builders putting in the telephones in this area. Then, I went to work for Bonneville Construction building telephone and power lines. We moved a lot. We lived in nine different states in twelve years including Alaska. That was a fun experience.

Arlene and I have two children: Julie and Raymond. The children got tired of moving from one school to another, so we bought a home in the Kearns area. I stayed

Back row: Max, Linda and Arlene Clark. Front row: Raymond Clark, Julie and Brent Hansen.

with construction another year or so, then I got a job in Logan working for Logan City as a lineman on the Light Department, where I am at the present time.

RICHARD (DICK) AND BETTY BERRETT CLARK

Norman Richard Clark, also known as Dick, was born to Norman Eugene and Agnes Vendetta Ralphs Clark, 31 December 1921, in Altonah, Duchesne County, Utah. I was the oldest of six children. When I was small, my parents moved up on the Heber Carroll place four miles from town. My dad worked for Len McGarry.

I had a big dog named Mike that would pull me on the sleigh wherever I wanted to go, and would keep the Indians away from the house while Dad was away from home.

When I started school we moved back to town, and I attended Altonah Elementary. We had a soccer team in grade school that I played on. I played basketball with the scouts, and would go around to different towns to play. At age twelve and thirteen I would box in the ring when Altonah would have the boxing matches there, and later on in High school.

My parents were hard workers. My father had to be away from home most of the time to make a living, so I had to learn to work at a very young age to help out. When he would be at home, I would go with him to the mountains to get timber and poles to take to Roosevelt and Myton to sell to get some money or trade for food. I would also go with him to the cedars to get our winter supply of wood.

Richard and Betty Clark.

When I was seven and eight years old, I would ride with Granddad Clark horseback to Vernal, Utah, at decoration time. We would stop off at Lapoint and spend the night and visit with his brother.

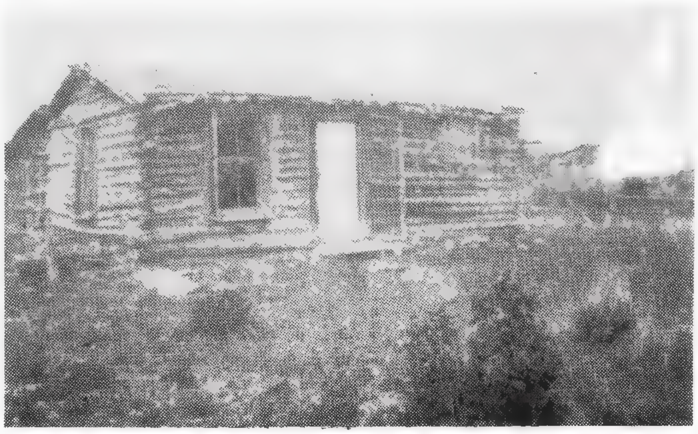
I worked many hours a day helping farmers with their crops and farmed a forty acre lease that we had. At age fifteen I went to work cutting and skidding timber up by Moon Lake for Mr. Potter of Talmage to make mine props. I was working there when my father passed away.

I attended High School at Altamont and helped build the shop building while going to school. Later on, that building burned down and they had to build another one.

I owned a horse called 'Token' that I had for transportation and to do my courting. I quit high school and went to work for Rodney McKuen at the sawmill on the face of Petty Mountain. I also worked cutting timber for the Moon Lake Dam. I worked at the R.E.A. Power Plant on the Yellowstone River, worked on the bug control in Wyoming, and helped harvest the hay crops in Wyoming. I bought my first car just before I was married. It was a 1929 Chev. I married Betty Berrett 15 September, 1941, in the Salt Lake Temple.

Betty Berrett Clark was born to George Albert and Etta Walker Berrett, 22 March 1922, in Park City, Summit County, Utah. I was the fifth of eight children. I was seven years old when my parents moved to Altonah on the Len McGarry ranch. I grew up there and helped with the many chores. We had a big herd of milk cows that we would have to get up real early every morning to get them to the barn and milked before going to school. Some mornings Dad would have water to change so we would have to do it alone. Through the summer, we would have to tromp and haul hay all day long. When we were old enough to run the haymower and rake, we would do that. There were the many animals that had to be fed, and it kept us all busy. When I look back on it now, I wish I had enjoyed it more instead of thinking we were being picked on. It was a good living.

I attended elementary school in Altonah. When we first moved to the ranch, we didn't have the school bus, so we had to ride horses or walk the four miles to school. Sometimes in the winter it would be hard to get there. When we rode the horses and it was cold, there were a lot of mornings we would find ourselves back on the ground



Dick and Betty Clark's first home, Altonah Utah.

Back row: Karen and Norma. Front row: Richard, Sandra and Betty Clark.

before we could get them started towards school. They would have to be tied to the fence posts all day while we were at school, so I guess they knew what was going to happen. While in grade school I was in some of the school plays and operettas that the schools would put on.

While growing up on the ranch, I had many fun times along with the hard work. Every year we would look forward to going with Dad and Mom in the wagon to Fort Duchesne to the U.B.I.C. and camp for a few days. I will never forget the Indian dances they would have. Also, every year when we were old enough, we could go with Dad and the ranch hands up to the mountains to camp and round up the cattle and bring them down to the ranch, so they could brand the new calves.

We had a canal that run through the ranch with many good swimming holes, where we would spend a lot of time, especially when we would come in from being in the field all day. In the winter we would ice skate on it. I attended Junior high and High school at Altamont. I was in the pep club and on the Junior Prom decorating committee. Before I was married I was secretary to the M.I.A. and worked up at Moon Lake at the Lodge for Lee Alger.

After Dick and I were married, we bought a two room log house with a portion built on for the kitchen and eighty acres of ground from Milt Anderson. It was the Heber Carroll place and our first home. We had electricity, and later on, got the telephone, but we didn't have the water. Sometimes when there wasn't water in the ditch that run past the place, we would have to haul it from the canal below the place. Sometimes in the winter when it would blow and drift and we couldn't get out, we would melt snow for water. Before we left the farm, we had a well drilled and the cold water put in the house.

We spent many hours a day clearing sagebrush and hauling rocks to get more land to farm. Dick went to work for Bill Smitt and Chase Watterson at the sawmill and the Forest Service maintaining trails to help make a living. I would do most of the farm work. After he quit the forest service, he went to work on construction building a power line up along the Duchesne River to Tabiona. Then he worked for Line Builders building lines to put the telephones in out there.

We had three daughters: Karen, Norman, and Sandra. While we were living in Altonah, Karen and Norman were born. Sandra was born after we left the farm and moved to Bluebell to run the Mart Hancock place for a few years. When they were young, we would take them fishing and camping up at Swift Creek and Moon Lake. At Easter time we would have a yearly outing either over on the Green River or below Fort Duchesne where the weather was a little warmer.

We left the Uintah Basin in 1954, to go to Colorado where Dick was working for Line Builders on the job there. We decided to give up farming and follow the company. We were in many of the western states moving around for five years. In 1959, we moved to Tremonton, Utah. Dick went to work for the Telephone Company. We bought a new home in Garland, Utah, where we are now living.

I have worked in the Sunday School, Primary, and Relief Society. Dick is a home teacher. He is a High Priest.

Karen married Lester Hone of Salt Lake, Norma married Lee Richards of Fielding, and Sandra married John Misrasi of Tremonton. They have all been married in the Temple. We have ten grandchildren and one granddaughter-in-law. We fish, hunt, and do a lot of camping. We go back out to the Basin to do a lot of it, and visit relatives and friends. Even though we have been gone from there for a long time, it is still "out home" to us.

KAREN CLARK HONE

Karen Clark was born to Norman Richard and Betty Berrett Clark, 25 August 1943, in Roosevelt, Duchesne County, Utah. I was the oldest of three girls. I grew up in Altonah on a farm for a while and started elementary school at Altamont, Utah. I had to walk half a mile to catch the bus. Some days, my Dad would take me down on the horse to catch it.

I was baptized a member of the LDS Church 2 September 1951, in a canal in town.

We left the Uintah Basin when my father started to work for construction, and I grew up in many of the western states. I was in many schools. I married Lester Hone 4 May, 1962 in the Salt Lake Temple.

Janet Hone, daughter of Karen, and Brett, husband of Janet.

De Etta Hone

Brett Hone

Camron Hone

We have been active in church affairs. We have done a lot of traveling. We fish, hunt, and go camping with our families.

Back row: Camron Hone, DeEtta Hone and Brett Hone. Front row: Karen Clark Hone and Lester Hone.

LEE AND NORMA CLARK RICHARDS

Norma Clark was born to Norman Richard and Betty Berrett Clark, 26 August 1948, in Roosevelt, Duchesne County, Utah. I was the second daughter of three girls. I grew up on a farm in Altonah, Utah for a while. I went to the first and second grades at Altamont, Utah. I had to walk half a mile to catch the school bus. When it was cold dad would take Karen and me on the horse down to catch it. We left the Uintah Basin when my father started to work construction. We have lived in many western states, and I have attended many schools.

I was baptized a member of the LDS Church September 3, 1956 in the Marias River in Shelby, Montana. I attended Jr. high and Bear River High School in Garland, Utah. I was in the Pi Gamma Pep club and was the drill master. I graduated from Seminary in 1965, and high school June 1, 1966. I have worked at Chase's Cafe, Sprouse Reitz Store, Taylor Enterprise in Tremonton, Hatch Insurance Company in Logan and am now working part time at Junifer Inn in Smithfield, Utah. After Lee and I were married, we lived in Fielding, Utah for a while then moved to Hyde Park, Utah where we bought a new home.

Back row: Cole, son; Delene and Monica. Front row: Lee, Traci, Norma and Jacki.

We have held many church positions. Lee has been a Sunday School teacher, secretary in the Elder's Quorum, Ensign advisor, counselor in the Sunday School presidency, counselor in the Stake Sunday School presidency, counselor in the Elder's Quorum presidency, Cubmaster, Ward Financial Clerk, Home Teacher, and played on many ward basketball teams. I have been the Laurel Advisor, worked in the Junior Sunday School, a Mia Maid advisor, Cubscout Den Leader, counselor in the Primary presidency, and a visiting teacher in the Relief Society.

We have five children--one boy and four girls. Cole, our oldest, was born in Tremonton, and has been active in all sports. The four girls, Delene, Monica, Traci and Jacki, were all born in Logan, Utah.They are all dancers and have danced in many dance reviews. We have done some traveling. We flew to Florida, Jamaica, Canada, and have been in many of the states. We enjoy being with our families. We like going on vacations, camping, fishing, and hunting with them.

Lee Nicholas Richards was born to Rex E. and Annette Nicholas Richards April 2, 1948 in Tremonton, Box Elder County, Utah. I grew up on a farm in Fielding, Utah. I attended elementary school in Fielding. I was baptized a member of the LDS Church July 1, 1956. I attended Jr. High and Bear River High School in Garland, Utah. I was on the high school swimming team, and graduated from Seminary in 1965. I graduated from high school June 1, 1966. I attended Utah State University. I was in the Pi Kappa Fraternity, and graduated June 5, 1971 in business education. I worked for Richards Land ad Livestock and U&I Sugar Company in Garland. I am ow office manager for Axtell Chevrolet Company in Logan, Utah.

Norma Clark and I were going together in high school. While I was in college, we were married on June 22, 1968 in Tremonton. On July 31, 1969, we were sealed in the Logan Temple.

JOHN AND SANDRA CLARK MISRASI FAMILY

John Misrasi was born to Bill and Kathy Richins Misrasi February 20, 1950 in Tremonton, Box Elder County, Utah. I grew up on a farm and attended elementary school in Tremonton. On March 1, 1958 I was baptized a member of the LDS Church.

I attended Jr. high and Bear River High School in Garland, Utah. I played on the high school baseball team. I graduated from Seminary, and after graduation from high school, I attended Stevens Henager Business College, and Utah Technical College in Salt Lake. I graduated from Utah Technical college June 3, 1977. I enjoy music and have played the guitar in many bands. I have worked for Utah State Road Department, Thiokol, owned a cleaning business, been an assistant manager for 7-11 Store and a sales clerk in the Globe Department Store in Phoenix, Arizona. I am now working for a collection agency in Salt Lake.

Sandra Clark and I were married January 6, 1968, in Garland. On October 24, 1980 we were sealed in the Salt Lake Temple.

Sandra Clark was born to Norman Richard and Betty Berrett Clark October 5, 1952, in Roosevelt, Duchesne County, Utah. I lived in Bluebell and Altonah, Utah, until I was two years old. My parents left the Uintah Basin when my father went to work for construction. I have lived in many states. While we were living in Shelby and Cutbank, Montana, our parents would take us over to the Glacier National park and up into Canada. We traveled around to see many interesting things when we were moving from state to state. I started the first grade at Rupert, Idaho and Riverton, Wyoming. My family moved to Tremonton when I was in the second grade. I was baptized a member of the LDS Church November 5, 1960, in the Garland, Utah. After John and I were married, we lived in Garland and Tremonton for a while then we moved to Phoenix, Arizona. We are now living in Salt Lake City.

Sandra Clark Misrasi, Teresa Misrasi, Shane Misrasi and John Misrasi.

I have worked for Valley National Bank in Phoenix, Arizona, Utah National Bank in Salt Lake, and I am now working for a law firm in Salt Lake.

We have both been active in church affairs. John has coached many church basketball and baseball teams. He has played on some teams. He has been a teacher in the Sunday School and secretary of the Elder's Quorum. I have been a Primary teacher, Young Women's softball coach, and in the nursery in Sunday School.

We have two children--one boy and one girl. Shane was born in Tremonton. He is active in sports and plays on the Jr. Varsity Basketball Team and Skyline High School. Teresa was born in Salt Lake City. She goes to preschool. John has done a lot of flying for different jobs in many of the states and other countries. We enjoy going on vacations, fishing, hunting, and enjoy all sports.

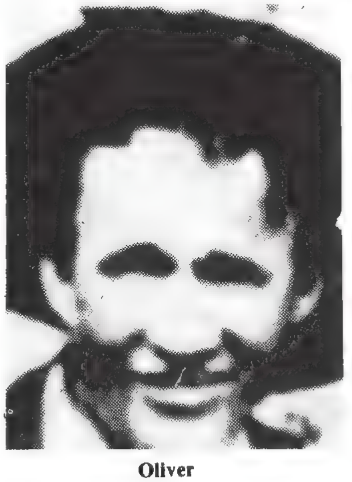
OLIVER HAZARD CLARK

Oliver Hazard Clark was born 4 January 1877, in Benson, Cache County, Utah to Israel Justus Clark and Emily Jane Pearson Clark.

Israel Justus was called to help settle Ashley Fork. He gathered together his few belongings and prepared for a long hard trip. The following members of his family accompanied him: Jesse T. Clark and two sons, John and Eli and their mother, Louise Enynon Clark, Ephraim Perks and wife Harriet Clark and one child, Lafayette Harris and wife, Rosalinda Clark, Mary Ricks Clark and daughter, Peter Purser and wife, Helen Clark, and one child, his own wife, Emily Jane Pearson, and nine month old Oliver.

They suffered many hardships as well as danger from Indians. The roads were mere trails as there had only been a few wagons ahead of this caravan. The women and children walked a good part of the way.

When they entered the Ashley Valley, there was nothing in sight but sagebrush which was taller than a horse. They entered from the southwest end of the valley. They could see cottonwood trees along Ashley Creek



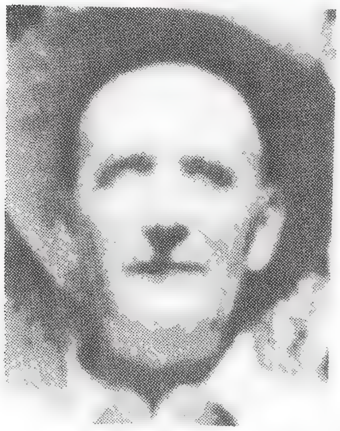
Oliver

Jane

Hazel Clark

Ruby Clark

Eliza Clark



Dee Clark

Loreta Clark

Howard Clark

Lavor Clark

Bell Clark

Bill Clark

which was a welcome sight.

Oliver grew up in Ashley Valley. He was the sixteenth child in a family of seventeen children. His father had two other wives and thirty-one children.

Oliver married Harriet Jane Mecham on 1 February 1900. They were parents of nine children.

In 1907, Oliver homesteaded in Altonah, along with his brothers George, Seth and Frank. By 1909, he had built a home and moved his family to Altonah. There were many hardships, but he was a very hard worker and he cleared the land so he could plant crops.

Oliver started driving a freight wagon between the Uintah Basin and Price, Utah. On one of these trips he was killed by a train in Price. The accident occurred on 17 December 1917. He was buried in the Altonah cemetery. His brother, George, is buried beside him.

WILLIAM EMMET CLARK AND CLEO MAXINE ANDERSON CLARK

William Emmet Clark was born in Altonah on 23 October 1914, to Oliver Hazard Clark and Harriet Jane Mecham Clark.

His father came to Altonah around 1907, and homesteaded in the southwest part. He got a home built for

Maxine and Bill Clark

the family and they were there in 1909. He did some farming and later drove a freight truck from the Uintah Basin to Price, Utah. On one of these trips his father was killed by a train. This was a real tragedy for the family as there were nine children.

After the death of their father, the family moved to Carbon County where they could find more work. Bill started working at an early age at the coal mine. His older brother, Dee, helped all he could. The family moved back to the Uintah Basin in the early 1930's.

Bill worked in the C.C. Camp above Vernal, and also, at the Yellowstone C.C. Camp above Altonah.

He married Cleo Maxine Anderson on 13 April 1935. In Duchesne, Utah. They had four children, Cliff, Cleo, Dee and Delores.

Cliff and Sharen Clark

Cleo and Fred Riding

Delores and Frank Jones and son Brian.

Dee & Donna Turner Clark

Cliff is married to Sharon Elliott of Salt Lake City, Utah. Cliff is an electrician and a foreman at the Deseret Generation Power House at this writing (6-1-84).

Cleo is married to Frederick Leon Riding. They are the parents of three children - Shane, DeeAnn, and Denise. Cleo is a school teacher for the Uintah Basin Area Vocational Center and Utah State University. She has her Masters Degree and worked for them for twelve years.

Dee is the owner of Arco Electric in Salt Lake City, Utah. He is married to Donna Turner of Salt Lake.

Delores is married to Frank William Jones. They have one son, Brian.

Bill farmed in Altonah on an Indian lease for a few years and then purchased the old Rich place in Clay Basin. In 1944, Bill went into the army and was there for two years. During this time his wife and family lived in the town of Altonah.

After he returned from the service the family moved to Meeker, Colorado for a year where he drove truck. After returning from Colorado, he drove mail truck from Altonah to Duchesne. About this time he joined the American Legion. He was Post Commander and was on various committees.

Bill always wanted to farm again, so purchased the George Carroll place and farmed there until 1964. He also bought the Albert Clark place. He, then, sold the farm to Marjorie and Curtis Lamb. In 1965, he went to work for Duchesne County and was there until 1971. In 1971, he started working for the forest service at Buckboard on Flaming Gorge. He worked there for six summers.

Bill and Maxine moved to Vernal and retired in December, 1976.

Bill died 20 April 1981, in Vernal from a heart complication and is buried in the Altonah cemetery.

LOUISE CHIDESTER MECHAM

I was born in Huntington, Utah, but left there when I was six months old. My family, Lafe Chidester (my father), Elsie (my mother), Luella Florence, Edna, Virginia, Ester, Joe, Lafe, and myself came to Altonah by way of Nine Mile Canyon in a wagon in the year of 1917.

My childhood and part of my married life was spent there. I attended the schools there and married Nolan Mecham from Neola, Utah, while I lived there. Some of the best people in the world lived in that small town.

After I was married, Nolan and I moved to Neola where two of our three children were born. Our youngest son was born in Carbon County. We have lived here in Carbon County since 1942. Nolan passed away in 1981.

I attended high school at Mt. Emmons and Altamont the first year it was built. We went by bob sleighs to school at Mt. Emmons one year for two weeks because the snow was too deep for the buses. We had a lot of fun!!!

I was the first married woman to attend school at Altamont and what a sensation that caused! Nolan was working all day, so I went on with my senior year.

I'd like to take a stroll down memory lane and see how many others remember these things about Altonah. They aren't in order according to their happenings.

Memories: Last day of school and a hike with a lunch. Whole families of all the small towns (Bluebell, Mt. Emmons, Altonah, Boneta, Talmage and Mt. Home) would meet on the Lake Fork River and have an all day celebration once a year. It was good food, especially the homemade ice cream and all the rest. Everyone came in buggies or wagons. Our good ward dinners and programs: three act plays with the town's people taking part. Hollywood didn't have a thing over us!!!; decorating the church for the big dances and funerals; rodeos and parades on the 4th of July with Long John, an Indian, always one of the best riders.

Skating and sleigh riding on the canal above town and watching them cutting the big blocks of ice for summer use which was stored in the icehouse with saw dust.

Cream day!! The one day a week when everyone came to town and brought their cream to sell and buy their groceries and visit.

The "Crazy Indian" that would come to town only occasionally and the Indian Bear Dances just above the canal. They were real fun to watch.

Silent movies once a week. We could hardly wait to see them.

The first airplane most of us had ever seen landing in a pasture on the west of town. It had run out of gas and broke the propeller when it landed. Were we ever excited to see a plane!!

Moon Lake trips and picnics and the first radio. We listened to it with earphones at the Blood home.

Grandma Ellen Burgess'es lovely, colorful flowers in her home everywhere and the rugs that she wove on her rug loom. Wilmer Murray's turtle and buying candy at the Prows' pool hall and confectionery. If one piece weighed more than the nickel's worth that you bought, then Jimmy Prows would bite one piece in two and put it back in the candy case. Grandma Prows--what a grand old lady!

Old-Tworouse and Red Cap (the Indians). One always had a boy ride in back of him on his horse so no one could shoot him in the back.

Mud!! Mud!! Mud!! And deep snow in the winter; good clear water and plenty of space to play in and clean air; wedding dances (including my own) where everyone came from miles around--they were all free! Altonah was one big family. There were no strangers.

I'll always have a soft spot in my heart for the town and people and the many, many good memories. Thanks for the stroll down memory lane. I hope you enjoyed it as much as I did.

LUKE CLEGG AND DOLLY BRADLEY CLEGG

Luke Clegg came to Altonah in September 1914 to serve as teacher and principal in the Altonah School. He taught and served in a two-room log school house, atop of which was a large bell with a rope extending from it and hanging over the principal's desk. When this rope was pulled, the bell would swing from side to side, and the big clapper would bounce off the metal sides with a clear, full ring, reminding the children morning, noon, and recesses that classes were about to begin.

Mr. Clegg came here at the young age of 20, and taught the children of this area for six years. During this period, he met and fell in love with one of his students, who was Dolly Bradley. They were married in Heber City August 17, 1915.

Dolly had come to Altonah with her family just a few months prior to Mr. Clegg. The J. H. Bradley family came in January 1914. This family consisted of parents, daughters Hobart and Dolly, sons Mack, Jim and his wife Lena, then the eldest son, Lawrence and his wife Nora. Lawrence and Nora left one child buried in the Altonah Cemetery. They had three other children. By 1918, all the Bradley families had moved from Altonah.

After Mr. Clegg left Altonah, he served as school principal in Ballard, Lapoint, and Alterra High Schools. He also served one term on the Duchesne County School Board, the Roosevelt City Council, and was postmaster at Roosevelt for eight years. For two years, he served as president of the annual UBIC. Luke and Dolly were called by the LDS Church to serve a mission in the Eastern States. Luke was also in bishoprics and on the High Council. After moving to Provo, he served two terms on the city commission and twelve years in Utah State Senate.

Dolly and Luke Clegg

Luke Clegg died in Provo several years after volunteering the foregoing information. He played an important roll in Altonah beginnings, and was a prominent figure wherever he lived.

JOHN DONALD AND ANABELL MURDOCK CLYDE

John Donald Clyde was born in Heber City, Utah on October 6, 1878, to John and Fanny Jane Young Clyde. He had blond curly hair, blue eyes and was good looking. He could play the mandolin very well. He organized the Mandolin and Guitar Club, of which he was the leader. His group became very popular and played for many entertainments.

Anabel Murdock was born August 11, 1880, at Heber City, Utah to David Nathaniel and Margaret Todd Murdock. She came from a family of five sisters and five brothers. She was a good student in school. She was one of the students of the first high school in Heber City. One of her teachers was J. Rueben Clark. She became an excellent seamstress, having attended a sewing school. She was a splendid housekeeper and manager of her home.

Anabel (called Annie) and John Donald (nicknamed Pad) were married January 7, 1903 in the Salt Lake Temple. They had a home reception.

They lived, first in Heber City after their marriage. About 1908, John D. and Anabel went to the Indian reservation around Duchesne, Utah, when it was first opened up. They were among the first settlers of the town of Duchesne. Dad worked with the Indians and was the first peace officer and forest ranger in the Ashley National Forest. He loved this work very much. It was hard work requiring him to make long rides on horseback any time of the day or night. He had good associations with the Indians and they liked him, which they showed by giving him many gifts. Annie, however, did not care for life on the reservations--it did not have the comforts of doctors and the close association with her family.

The John D. and Anabel Clyde family came to Altonah area around 1909 or 1910. They bought a cattle ranch on the Yellowstone River about ten or twelve miles north of Altonah. It was a beautiful place. There was a big spring up at the head of it which furnished plenty of water for irrigation. They had many good times when their relatives and neighbors would come to fish and hunt. They had many visitors. The fishing was good and they had an excellent garden, and with Annie's buttermilk biscuits it was a good meal for anybody.

Pad was an expert fisherman and hunter. While working for the forest, he shot and killed several bears, one of which they had tanned and made into a big rug.

Pad and Annie would ride horseback together all over the hills. Their four children learned to ride and had ponies of their own. They would ride to Altonah to the dances which were held there once or twice a week. This was a distance of some thirteen miles one way. Life was really enjoyable.

Every so often, they would go to Heber for supplies. One time when they were loading the wagon, a wooden bucket with fifty pounds of candy was loaded on as a surprise. It was an assorted mixture of hard tack, chocolates, opera bars, etc. Aunt Maggie had the shop keeper scoop out some of the hard tack and put in some of the fancier kinds. It cost her about $12.

In the winter months, the family moved to Altonah in order for the children to attend school. When Lora was ready for high school, the family moved to Roosevelt for the winter. After that, the winters were spent in Heber City with Pad being away from home tending his stock.

Pad has pasture land and loved to be out of doors, With his love of music, he always went wherever he could and played or sang.

About 1920, they bought a large cattle ranch in Wyoming so they moved from the Altonah area, back to Heber where they lived for some years.

When their son, Evan, was on his mission in the North Central States, Anabel died suddenly of a heart attack on November 22, 1936. At the time of her death, Evan and Merle were not married, but Pad made a pleasant home for them. After they were married, Pad married Mable Murdock.

Pad passed away December 13, 1956, in a hospital in Salt Lake as the result of a fall he had while working at a dairy in Murray, Utah.

Pad and Annie had six children: Margaret Lora, John Ellis, Fanny Jean, David Evan, and Marion and Merle--twins.

DELMAN HENRY CONKLIN

Delman Henry Conklin was born 12 September 1868, at Shepherdsville, Michigan. He left home, when a young boy, with a brother Howard, to make his way in the world. Howard soon returned home, but Delman never did go back again. He made his way alone and ended up working for the Railroad as a boiler maker.

On 16 December 1901, he met and married Mayme Skahill. They never settled down as his work kept him on the move.

In 1900, he went to work on a wheat ranch in Idaho. Here, three sons were born; Edward in 1906, Delman 1908, and Charles in 1910.

When the Uintah Basin was opened to white settlers, they moved to the small town of Altonah. They purchased a sixty acre farm from a Mr. Bradley thinking it would be a good place for the boys to grow up. Mr. Conklin was very inexperienced in farming and they soon started back to Washington where Mrs. Conklin had two sisters living. On the way, she was taken suddenly ill. She passed away at Salt Lake City. They took her to Washington for burial.

Edward was fourteen years old, but assumed most of the family problems with the help of a dear friend, Clista Maxwell.

After some time in Washington, the three boys and Mr. Conklin returned to Altonah. They set up bachelor quarters. One son, Delman, was killed on the highway near Heber City. Mr. Conklin passed away 31 March 1939. He and Delman are buried in the Altonah Cemetery.

EDWARD DELMAN CONKLIN

Edward Conklin was born 24 June 1906, at Rupert, Idaho. He was the first son of Delman Henry Conklin and Mayme Skahill. While a small boy, his family moved to the Uintah Basin in Duchesne County, Utah.

Mr. Conklin knew little about farming and Edward took most of the responsibility. He acquired some sheep and cattle and rotated their grazing pastures.

On 5 June 1930, he married Ida Leslie, a school teacher. They had hard going for the first years of their marriage as it was the depression years. Everyone had a hard time making a living. The first winter they spent in a sheep camp living in a covered wagon. Their food was mainly frozen potatoes and mutton. The snow was deep and about half the sheep died from starvation and cold.

Ed got an old truck and made what money we had by trucking livestock to the market in Salt Lake.

He got acquainted with some of the more prominent men in the Basin who gave him lots of advice and help. Ida worked in the Fowler Mercantile Store part time. They lost their first child a year after marriage. The baby, named May, is buried in the Altonah cemetery.

Ed assumed a debt his father had acquired when the mother died. It was a terrible struggle to get it paid off, but it was finally paid.

On 3 April 1937, they had a baby boy whom they named Dean. On 15 August 1940, they had a baby girl. They named her Judy.

When the government started loaning money for rural electrification, Ed, along with some other men (Shirley Danials) were successful in getting a loan to put in the electricity. Until then, there had been none. This brought new men in. They built a power plant on the Yellowstone River about fourteen miles above Altonah. Ed had a lot to do with this project. When they built a building for an office, he helped with that. It was built at Altamont.

Finally, Ed became manager. He worked real hard getting all the problems straightened out. He had two helpers in the office; Zella Rust and Harold Fowler. The lineman was Bill Young.

When Dean was eight and Judy five, there was an outage up at a little place called Utahn. The lineman had gone home, so Ed and Harold went to fix it. A circuit breaker failed to close and Ed was electrocuted while trying to fix the outage.

There are many records he helped make. He had a big funeral in Altonah. The stake president talked and a dear friend, Alberta Beebe, sang. He is buried in Altonah.

THOMAS ROBERT COPE

Thomas Robert Cope taught school and was principal of the Altonah School for three years, from the fall of 1924, to the spring of 1927. When the Superintendent of Duchesne County Schools, Robert W. Paxton, told him in the spring of 1924, that he was to go to Altonah that fall, he was a bit hesitant, as always, when going to a new school. He had heard that the students were a little rough, and he knew very little of the community and the people.

Mr. Cope had met one man from Altonah, Mr. Asa Snyder, in January of that year, when his mother passed away. He was teaching in Upalco at the time and his family was having trouble getting in touch with him. They had called Tabiona, Myton, Arcadia, and finally tried Altonah at the Maxwell store. Mr. Maxwell answer the 'phone, and not knowing where Mr. Cope was, he asked customers in the store if they knew. Asa Synder happened to be in the store and said, "I know where that man teaches. I have my team and sleigh here and will take the message to him." The roads were blocked with deep snow, and the only way to travel was with team and sleigh. Mr. Snyder went about ten miles to deliver the message to Mr. Cope, and would not take a single penny for the trip. Mr. Cope's journal records the following. "Later on through the year and the years that followed. Asa Snyder and I became very good friends. His wife taught with me at Altonah, and all that I can say of her is that she was a model lady always."

Thomas Robert Cope

The Cope family moved to Altonah that fall. The only home available for rent was the little two room cabin belonging to the Forest Department on the bank of the Government canal, across the street east of the Shiner home. It was a good thing that his family had decreased down to four children, Cecil, LaBerta, Celia, and Austin. He never would have squeezed them into that home otherwise. His wife was always able to manage with anything, and they settled in for winter.

It was not long until Mr. Cope found that people there were just like other people-some of the very finest. Some of the boys were real cowboys, but they had hearts of gold. He stated in his journal that he had never found better boys and girls anywhere. They were obedient, happy, contented, and respectful. Whenever he met any of his former students years later, they treated him as if he were a king, and showed that they loved him.

The second year they lived in the same little home, and this time they managed to find room for Mill Alice Gale, a niece, who came to Altonah to teach.

The third year the family moved into a larger three room home about a mile east of town on the Clay Basin road. Dena came with the family that year, so more room was appreciated. The house was cold, and the kitchen was dark and dreary. That was a year when an epidemic of measles came to Altonah, with all the Cope children down at once, most everyone else, too.

Mr. Cope said, "The three years I taught in Altonah passed away, as a dream, with the best of feelings and appreciation. My many friends speak of the way we enjoyed life there. It was very fine, and I have a love for those people because they are my goodfriends."

Note: Some of the people he taught with: Mary Snyder, Alice Gale, Fern Danforth, and Clista Maxwell. At that time married ladies were not very often allowed to teach. The field was open for single women and married men.

SAM AND LUZON STEVENS CROSBY

By Luzon Stevens Crosby

My father, Hugh Albert Stevens, was born in Loa, Wayne County. When he and his two brothers were grown they, with my grandfather, George T. Stevens, worked on a big cattle ranch. He had three sisters-Loraine, Ruby and Hazel. His brothers were George, Erin and Ned. They moved from there to Salina. They lived in Salina several years then moved to Goshen, Utah County.

My mother was born in Des Moines, Iowa. Her mother died when she was six years old. When she was twelve, her father married again. When she was a young lady she came to live with her grandparents in Elberta, Utah, Utah County. Elberta is just about four or five miles west of Goshen.

They had many parties and dances. It was at one of these dances my father and mother met. They were married and lived in Elberta. Papa hauled fruits and vegetables in a wagon up to Eureka and Tintic for a living. I, Luzon, was their first born and Thelma their second. They moved to Provo where George (Bud) was born.

Then, they moved to a cattle ranch up Avintaquin Canyon. They had to go everywhere with a team and wagon or buggy. They were only there for a little over two years. Life was hard and the cattle business wasn't very prosperous. They moved with three wagons to Roosevelt where I started school in first grade. Nedra and Lois were born here. Money was scarce and living hard. They got a chance to trade their 80 acres and house for a small ranch in Altonah. The house was the first post office there. It was called the Ostler place. Next he bought an adjoining ranch called the Petty Place. It had been Altonah's first school house.

When we lived in Altonah, a brick, four room school house was built. Next papa bought another adjoining small ranch-The Behunin place. Then he bought the Aklund place. We lived in a small log cabin on the Behunin place while our home was being built.

Papa had quite a herd of range cattle and about thirty five milk cows that we children had to milk night and morning before we rode horseback two miles to school. We had all kinds of farm animals, mostly cows and sheep. How I did hate to tromp the wool down into the big wool sacks. We had a beautiful pony which was part Arabian. She was so tame all five of us could ride at a time. Papa brought our first car then. A Chevrolet, and every car he had after that was a Chevrolet. I guess he thought that was a good make of car. We had a team of horses, Maude and Dick, that won several horse pulling contests. Papa was a horse trader. When he'd ride away mama said she never knew what kind of a horse he would come home on.

There were two Indian brothers who lived near us - Long John and Platt John. When Indians drink too much whiskey they got wild. This one time I remember these two got into a fight. Long John had hair parted in the middle with two long braids. Platt John got a hold of one braid and pulled it off, so Long John had only half a head of hair.

We had good school teachers there. When I got out of the eighth grade I went to Roosevelt and worked for my room and board and went to the first year of high school. The next year we, all of high school age, went to school in the Mt. Emmons church house. It was the year after I graduated that the Altamont School opened.

Sam Crosby and I met in the Mt. Emmons School and were married December 23, 1932. We lived with Sam's folks until school was out, then went to Altonah where Sam helped on the ranch. He built us a cozy little home that we loved.

When the C.C.C. began, Sam joined the forestry camp on the Little Yellow Stone River. During this time we had a baby boy, Evan. When they began the Deer Creek Dam, Sam worked on it and we lived near by. He worked on the Moon Lake Dam, also, in the forest. When it was finished, Sam worked on the Geneva Steel plant. When it was finished he went to Cottage Grove, Oregon, to work on the dam across the Cottage Grove River. After he had been there awhile, he came and got us. By that time, we had a baby girl, we had named Marilyn. He took us to Oregon. Then Lloyd, Sam's younger borther and Richard Perkins, came up there. All three worked on the dam. It was a cement dam reinforced with steel. Sam was reinforcing steel foreman. We first lived in a large, beautifully landscaped home. The rent was $25.00 a month. It was completely furnished also. The lady who owned it came back from a long trip, so we had to move. We moved to another nice home compleltely furnished for $20.00 a month. Lloyd and Richard lived with us. I was chief cook and bottle washer. We really did enjoy Oregon with everything so green. We had bought a four acre plot in Orem before we went to Oregon. It had a small house on it. We lived in it until the Cottage Grove Dam was finished then Sam and his brother Earl built onto the little house over a big basement and 1500 square feet main floor.

We had a beautiful baby boy who only lived 1½ months, 10 lbs and dimples.

That's where we had lived ever since. Sam worked on the Cadoa Dam in eastern Colorado, then came home to welcome our baby boy Sammy Lloyd. He began working in the Ready mix cement-first in the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon, then here in Orem at the Geneva Ready Mix Cement Company. He worked there for 27 years.

After the kids got in school, I went to BYU, then taught the first grade for five years until my health kept me home. I really did enjoy it. Four years ago we celebrated our Fiftieth Wedding Anniversary.

My father and mother sold the ranch on account of Papa's health and moved to Orem, then to Lindon where Papa died of cancer on August 10, 1972, and Mama followed March 27, 1979.

I forgot to tell you about the time the city fathers decided to light the hall in Altonah with carbide. It didn't work, but there was a pit west of the hall with a lot of carbide in it. At recess and noon the boys would take tin cans and put a piece of carbide under it and set it off. It's a mystery someone wasn't killed or hurt, but they weren't.

After we moved to Altonah, the folks lost four babies. Then they had Wandora and Robert. Wandora lives in Lindon. Robert lives in Ohio.

Our daughter went to BYU where she met John George whom she married. They have three children - Mark (who is now on a mission in California) Jenifer and Laura. They live in West City near Salt Lake City. John works at Hercules and has done so for over twenty years.

Samuel Lloyd (Sammy) married Peggy Rapp. They have two sons, Jeffrey and Jason and a daughter, Holly Ann. She has red hair and green eyes. She is a pixie. Sammy works for an oil company, Macobar. They live in Denver. He has been to Alaska and Nevada, Wyoming andother oil bearing places.

Sam and I got interested in ROCKS - lapidary work, and Sam got the whole set of machinery from a 16" diamond saw to the last buffer to make the rings, etc, sparkle. We collected petrified wood, several kinds of obsidiam, jade, coral and all kinds and colors of agate. He still makes pretty jewelry from them. We had a trailer home and traveled all over Utah, Oregon, California and anywhere we heard there were collecting areas. We have enjoyed it.

I got interested in hybridizing Iris' and raised thousands of seedlings. I had 38 worthy of being judged by Iris judges of naming and putting them on the market. The big thrill, though, was when all the Iris hybridizers who wanted to, sent a favorite to a Princess in Italy where they grew under number for two years, then when they were in bloom, were judged. There was one judge from Germany, one from the U.S. and one from the Phillipines. My La Negraflor (black flower) won. What a thrill! I don't raise seedlings any more, too much work, but we have a big patch from different hybridizers. We, also, have big patch of peonies. Sam claims them. He can't do as much heavy work outside since he has had both hip joints replaced. We will probably sell our place. I hate to, but when you can't work it, there isn't much choice. We have a peach orchard and a pretty large vineyard of concord grapes, and they take quite a bit of work.

MARILYN ORVILLA CROSBY GEORGE

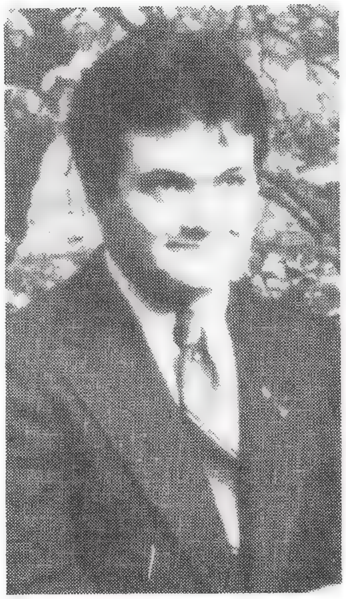
Marilyn Orvilla Crosby George is the daughter of Samuel Obed Crosby and Luzon Orvilla Stevens Crosby.

Marilyn received all her schooling in Orem, Utah, and graduated from Orem High School. She attended B.Y.U. for two years where she met her future husband, John Karl George, from Provo, Utah. They were married 3 September 1959 in the Salt Lake Temple.

They bought a home in Kearns, Utah. John was employed in several jobs until he went to work for Hercules, Inc., in the missile industry. He worked there for eighteen and a half years as a mechanical engineer. He then went to Fiber Science working in fiberglass and graphite windings. John is now manager of manufacturing there.

John and Marilyn have three children. The oldest is Mark, age twenty-three. Mark attended schools in Kearns and Hunter, Utah, areas. He graduated from Cyprus High School. He received his diploma as an electrician from Utah Technical College. He then got his Commercial and Industrial degree also. He is now fulfilling a mission in the California-Fresno Mission of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. He enjoys photography, hunting, fishing, bicycling, stamp collecting and sports.

Marylyn Orvilla Crosby George and John Karl George.


Mark Aaron George, son.

Laura Diane George, daughter.

Jennifer Dawn George, daughter.

Jenifer, age twenty-one, graduated from Cyprus High School with high honors. She then attended part of her schooling in nursing and computer programming. She stopped to work and earn enough money to go on an L.D.S. mission. She is now a proof operator at First Security Bank. She has just received her call to the Iowa-Des Moines Mission, where she will go in August 1984. Jennifer loves teaching Primary in her church. She loves to play the flute. She enjoys fishing, camping, reading, sports, and horseback riding.

Laura is now eighteen years old. She just graduated from Cyprus High School. She received special awards in music at Cyprus.

Laura is planning on attending Snow College and will be majoring in music. After she finishes her two years there, she will come back to Salt Lake and finish in music and plans to teach Seminary.

Laura plays the saxophone and really lives for music. She enjoys camping, sewing, music, animals, and making pottery.

Marilyn stayed home to raise their children. She did volunteer work in the P.T.A. and was a docent for Hogle Zoo. She enjoyed her church work and is now Primary President in the Hunter Tenth L.D.S. ward.

She likes to decorate wedding cakes and has worked for Safeway and Dave's Markets in this capacity.

She loves any form of art work. She paints wall murals in homes throughout the valley. She loves to oil paint. Her hobbies are art work, gardening, genealogy, and reading.

John really enjoys his work. He works hard to achieve anything he sets out to do and always accomplishes it. John has worked in the L.D.S. church in the Elder's Presidency, Deacons and scouts. He is now on the Activities Committee. John loves to camp, fish and hunt. John enjoys tying his own fishing flies. He is a good mechanic and likes to read. He loves to cook and has barbecued beef for large groups.

We love all our family and we are proud of the heritage given to us by our parents.

LORENTZ ALBERT DASTRUP

Lorentz Albert Dastrup was born February 12, 1879 in Gunnison, Sanpete County, Utah.

He attended school in Salina, Utah up to the fifth grade. He also attended Sunday School and Primary and was president of the Deacon's Quorum for three years.

He was ordained an Elder by President William Seegmiller at Richfield and married Caroline Dorthella Prows May 14, 1902 in the Manti LDS Temple.

In 1903 he had a very serious operation which kept him in the St. Marks Hospital in Salt Lake City for three months.

He was a blacksmith by trade and in his day was considered one of the best. They also owned a farm and cattle and a good home, but due to his health condition, the doctor suggested they move to a different climate where there was better drinking water, as water in Salina at that time was bad, so on October 31, 1912 they loaded all the blacksmith tools and all the furniture and personal possessions they could on hayrack wagons and came to Altonah, leaving their home, farm, and cattle to be sold later.

They arrived in Altonah the night before Thanksgiving. The next morning there were 18 inches of snow on the ground.

They started immediately to build a blacksmith shop. A 'lean to' was built on the back which was used for a kitchen and living quarters, along with a sheep wagon.

Altonah seemed to have all the things that they desired; climate, good water and was very primitive where they could help build a new community and regain the coveted health for Albert and the baby, Walter Keith.

They built the first home in Altonah of sawed logs and lumber siding. It had six rooms. They also built a granary and a barn.

Albert went to the mountains and cut the timber which was sawed into lumber at McCune and George Petty Saw Mills.

The family lived in the back of the blacksmith shop for three years while building their home. (This home was originally the one which is now owned by the Bill Whiteheads). The granary also is still standing.

Albert was appointed superintendent of the Sunday School of the Bluebell Branch which later became the Altonah Ward.

He also worked in the YMMIA and was recreation director for the ward.

He worked on the first church building, school house, and roads which at that time was mostly done by donation.

He was construction engineer for the Indian Department for 14 years, constructing flumes, headgates and measuring gauges, sometimes supervising 10 to 14 men.

They lost two farm homes by fires, but with the help of their sons, they rebuilt. The last home they called 'Cedar Crest,' the place which is now owned by their son Bernard and Ruth.

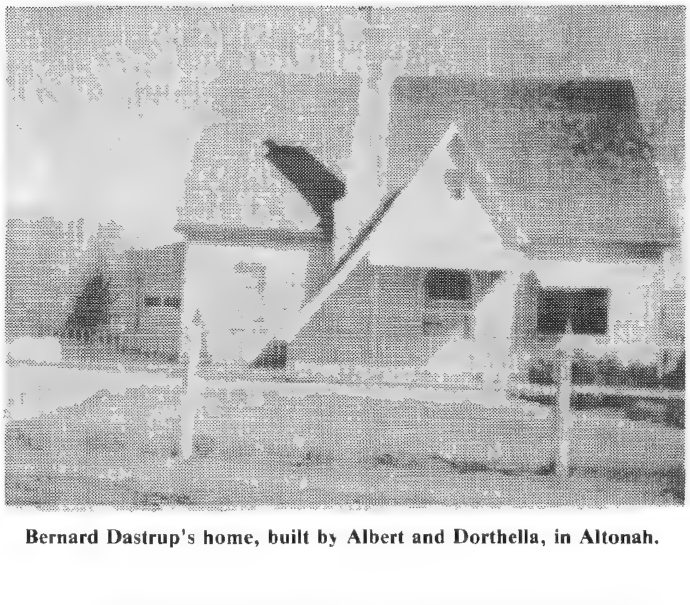
They also built a four unit apartment to accommodate school teachers at Altamont who taught in the new Altamont High School.

He helped his sons LaFarge build his home and store in Altamont and Ver's home in Upalco.

When they retired, they moved to Ogden where he worked for Deseret Industries and they did temple work when health would permit.

He was ordained a High Priest December 2, 1951 by John E. Nicholes.

He died March 23, 1962 in Ogden, Weber County, Utah.



Bernard Dastrup's home, built by Albert and Dorthella, in Altonah.

CAROLINE DORTHELLA PROWSDASTRUP

Caroline Dorthella Prows Dastrup was born October 22, 1883 at Kanosh, Millard County, Utah. Her parents were great lovers of music and flowers, so Dorthella learned to dance and sing to their music at an early age. Her mother played the organ and her father the violin.

Music was always her hobby along with nursing.

Albert Dastrup Family

They brought her piano on a hayrack when they moved from Salina to Altonah, and when it was needed to furnish music for an entertainment or dance. It was loaded on a wagon and taken to where it was needed.

Dorthella was ward organist and chorister and was YLMIA President for four years.

At one time, she organized a male quartet and Mutual boy's chorus which took second place in a contest with Duchesne and Uintah Counties.

She studied nursing with Dr. C.E. West before moving to Altonah and took a correspondence course 'Chatwak School of Nursing' Chicago, Illinois, and graduated while they were living in Altonah.

The family moved to Ogden for a few years as they hoped to put their sons in better schools.

While there, Dorthella took a post-graduate course in nursing and worked with Dr.'s Mills, Rick, Friday and Harding.

When they came back to Altonah, her training was put to very good use as it was a long ways to a doctor. They went to administer to the sick whenever the need arose. They set broken bones, delivered babies, both Indian and white, and had remedies for every ailment.

(Note from Flora): I can truthfully say, I don't know of anyone who could make a person feel as comfortable when they had aches and pains as Dorthella could.

She was very interested in any type of community projects, from organizing DUP to Red Cross drives or playing the piano with an orchestra for dances.

Albert and Dorthella had six sons. The third son, Leland, died at 20 months, but Deloy, LaFarge, Ver, and Walter all came to Altonah with them. Bernard was born about 18 months later.

The boys were taught to work while very young. They helped in the blacksmith shop, piled rocks and brush, helped with household chores. There was no time for idleness. Deloy married Clelia Malan of Ogden, August 8, 1926. They moved to Campbell, California. LaFarge married Flora Pederson of Ephraim, Utah April 15, 1930. Ver married Madeline Moffitt of Boneta, Utah September 9, 1933. They lived in Altonah and Upalco but were living in California when Ver passed away in 1966. His wife Madeline was killed in an automobile accident in Ogden, February 18, 1979. Walter married Leah Allred of Altonah, January 27, 1934. They are presently living at South Jordan, Utah. Bernard married Ruth Bench of Boneta, March 31, 1934. They are living on the Dastrup ranch which is about half way between Altonah and Altamont.

Dorthella passed away April 16, 1975 at Roy, Weber County, Utah.

LORENTZ BERNARD AND RUTH BENCH DASTRUP

March 31, 1934 is when the life sketch started for the Lorentz Benard Dastrups. This was a real bad time for a couple to decide to get married, but as all people in love do, we decided we could make it. We survived, but what a Depression!

13 months after we were married, a cute curly headed little son was born to us. We named him Bernard Curtis, known as Curtis.

Work was real scarce. Bernard's ambition to become a "cat skinner" grew. In his spare time, he would go and watch fellows drive this piece of equipment. The C.C. Company was building a canal down below Duchesne. This is where he "took" his first lesson.

When the boom at Moon Lake started, he signed up as a cat skinner and was hired. He had not even tried his skill as a cat skinner before. He hardly knew where all the controls would be found, but fate played an important part. He soon learned how to master one very skillfully. Construction was our occupation from then on.

Well, if anyone has ever tried construction in the State of Utah in the Winter months, they will know what a hard time one has in keeping employment. So, the Winter time would find us home with dad and mother Dastrup, where we spent some very cozy Winters enjoying their hospitality until Spring and then we would fly again.

The company we worked for was T. E. Connolly. With the completion of Moon Lake, we went to Deer Creek. It was during this period that our second child was born. Four and a half years had passed since Curtis was born. Carolyn was born in Provo. She now took her place in our home as a very sweet little gal.

California was our next move. The job started and we were transferred to Big Bend, California, region of the Big Rains. Mildewed, musty and web-footed, we left for Utah, March 17, 1942, landing in Salt Lake City where Curtis was under the care of a doctor for one month. Bernard got a job at Fort Douglas while we were waiting for Curtis to be released from the doctor. After his release, we moved to Provo where Bernard had gotten a job at the Geneva Steel Plant.

We made our last move in 1943. We had decided that this kind of job was too much on the move to have children taken from one school to another, so our aim was to get something more stable. Believing a rolling stone does not gather any moss, we decided to buy dad and mother Dastrup's farm in the Uintah Basin--Altonah.

Well, we being farmers now, we just knew we should have more children to help so we added two more children to our family. Janniece was the oldest and then L. Kent arrived two years later. We could never have made it without them.

While doing the farm work and taking care of the dairy, Bernard ran a threshing machine. Curtis would take care of the dairy when Bernard was away on jobs. With the money he made from the threshing machine, we built up our farm and dairy.

In 1946, we signed up with HiLand Dairy to see Grade A milk. Bernard was the third one to sign up with them. Progression has always been our goal.

On December 10, 1965 he was honored as Farmer of the Year. In 1982, he shared a second award with our youngest son, L. Kent Dastrup, who now operates the farm and dairy.

Our four children have all graduated from college. They are all married and we have 17 grandchildren. Last year we celebrated our 50th Wedding Anniversary.

Bernard became seriously ill in mid-August. He died September 8, 1987. He was buried September 12, 1987 at the Altamont Cemetery.

NANCY ELMINA HUMPHREYS PROWS

Grandma Nancy was born February 10, 1879, to Charles Gray and Delia Murphey Humphreys. She was born in Salt Lake City. She told me many stories so vividly that I could see things through her eyes. Through her stories I watched the temple being built and I roamed the wide streets with her. When she was eleven, her father told his family that they were moving to Mexico. She went door to door asking for work, but no one would hire her. Grandma Nancy packed her things and she and her family joined the Mormon Caravan for the long dusty trip to Juarez, Mexico.

Grandma Nancy was sixteen when Grandpa James Prows came to Juarez, where they met and were married in December 1895. They returned to Utah to live and Grandma gave birth to three children, Charles, Elmina, and Morrell.

Grandpa Prows went to work as a sheep herder. Grandma, being young and fun loving, soon became discontent. She returned to Mexico to her family where their fourth child, Hartford, was born and died when only nine months old of measles.

Grandma and Grandpa were divorced a short time later. Uncle Charles remained in Mexico with Grandma. Mother and Uncle Morrell returned to Utah to live with their father.

Grandma went to work for a doctor while in Mexico and he taught her nursing. This became her career.

Grandma returned to Utah several years later. After Mother and Dad, Ken and Elmina Davis were married, she came to Altonah to visit several times, eventually moving there. She first lived with us, then got her own home and continued to care for the sick and was also a midwife.

Grandma was a very conscientious nurse. If she thought one of her patients needed something extra, she would go right to Maxwells and charge it. Father wasn't too pleased about this when he found out that she was charging it to him.

Grandma later married Mart Allred and remained in Altonah until returning to Salt Lake to care for her elderly mother. Grandma never lost her zeal for life and lead a long and exciting one. She died in March of 1962 at age eighty-three.

JAMES CALVIN PROWS AND LESLIE WEBSTER PROWS

Jimmy and Les Prows were both born in Kanosh, Utah, to William C. and Louisa Prows. Jimmy was born October 11, 1872, and Les, July 1, 1887.

Les never married. James married twice. First to Nancy Humphreys on December 6, 1895. They have three children: Charles, Elmina, and Morrell. Nancy left James when the children were young. She went to Garcia, Mexico. Charles grew up there. Elmina and Morrell lived with their father and his mother. James remarried Lillie

Wayman. They had a son, Fay. When Fay was sixteen days old, his mother died, so he too, was raised by James and his mother.

Jimmy was crippled in a coal mine accident when a young man, but it didn't stop him from being a very active person.

The Prows and Parley Miller family came to the Uintah Basin to homestead and started a business in 1915. The three men Jimmy, Les, and Parley were partners in a combination pool hall and confectionery shop. It was a large building they bought in Myton. It took a week to haul it by teams of horses to Altonah. From the front, candy and ice cream were sold. For a penny you could get two or three pieces of candy, and for a nickel, a whole sack full. The back room was a haven for men only. They came and went by the back door. The freighter, the drummers, and the farmers would all congregate there to play cards, shoot pool, or just sit around swapping yarns. The men would get so engrossed in the talk they would sometimes forget to take their water turn, to do their chores, or even go home to eat. A kid sometimes sent to the back door to yell in, 'Mama wants you to come home right now.' Sometimes that worked and sometimes it didn't, which irritated the already overworked wives. After many years, the pool hall mysteriously burned down, but it was rebuilt.

Jimmy and Les had cattle and horses including some race horses. They also, had a huge ice-house. In the winter time they would go out and saw out big blocks of ice and put it in the ice-house, packing it down with saw dust. It lasted throughout the summer. They used it to make ice cream they sold in the confectionery shop. They also sold ice to people who wanted to make their own ice cream. Less had one of the first cars in Altonah. He was always willing to take anyone wherever they needed to go. He took many people on emergency runs to the nearest doctor which was twenty-five miles away either Roosevelt or Duchesne.

The last of June 1927, James got an earache. He and some of the town's women tried their home remedies to stop the pain, but it got worse. Les took him to Price to see a doctor, but it was too late. He had an abscessed mastoid which had ruptured before he got to the doctor. There wasn't much that could be done for infection in those days and he passed away July 3, 1927.

Les continued living in Altonah for many years before he moved to Salt Lake City. He was a veteran of World War I and died in the Veterans Hospital, March 2, 1944.

Elizabeth (Lizzie) sister of James and Leslie, was born June 17, 1877, in Kanosh. She married Orson Barney December 28, 1894. They lived in Altonah from 1925 to 1928. Lizzie was the post mistress during this time. Orson died May 10, 1949 - Lizzie died December22, 1952.

LOUISA MALINDA ROWENA JAMES PROWS

Louisa was born May 22, 1847, to Abraham and Elizabeth James in Little Rock, Arkansas. When Louisa was a young woman, her family came by wagon train from Missouri to Utah. They settled in Deseret in 1866. There she met and later married William C. Prows on June 6, 1867, in the L.D.S. Church Endowment House. She was his second wife. All eight of their children were born at their home in Kanosh, Utah. Two died in infancy, three in young adulthood. When William died May 23, 1894, the oldest son James, was twenty-two years old, daughter Elizabeth was seventeen and Leslie was nearly seven years old. They moved to Clawson until they came to Altonah in 1915.

Louisa was always a hard worker. She was pretty as a young girl with dark eyes and lovely dark brown, curly hair, which in later years she kept pinned primly back. She suffered many trials and hardships, but was always pleasant and willing to help anyone she could. She loved little children and all children loved her. Beside raising her own family, she raised or helped raise seven other young people. She could never bear the thought of anyone going hungry, especially children. So many a destitute family awoke to find food on their porch, quietly placed there the night before. Louisa was unassuming, shy and gifted with wisdom. She remained faithful and devoted to the work of the Lord.

Louis lived in Altonah with her sons James, Leslie, and Parley Miller. She made a home for them until the last few years of her life. Due to old age she could no longer care for herself. She was welcomed into the home of her granddaughter and her husband, Ken and Elmina Davis. My mother, Elmina, cared for her until her death on January 24, 1929, at age eighty-two of pneumonia. She was laid to rest in the Kanosh cemetery January 28, 1929.

ROBERT KENNON DAVIS AND ELMINA PROWS AND FAMILY

by Kenna Davis Edmondson

Both of my parents families came to Altonah in 1915. The Davis' from Spanish Fork and the Prows' from Clawson. Dad, Robert Kennon Davis was 19 and mother Elmina Prows was seventeen years old when they met. They had a two year courtship and were married at Duchesne on September 10, 1917. They rented the first farm they lived on and eventually bought a farm of their own.

Dad hauled freight from Price and Salt Lake City along with farming in the early years of marriage. Grandma Davis named me Kenna Limina. I was born August 9, 1918, at Grandma and Grandpa's rock house. A few days after my birth mother nearly died with the flu. It was a horrible epidemic that swept through the town. There were so many deaths that some whole families were wiped out by it. I think mother was the only one in our family to get it.

During World War II Dad was in the army. The war ended just before he was shipped overseas.

What the official name of the farm we lived on when brothers Calvin and Lavor were born, I don't know. We always called it "across from the Footes" as the Foote Family lived of the other side of the road. It is about a mile east of town. Cal was born August 18, 1920.

One of my first memories is when I was five years old. Cal and I were left at Aunt Maren's house with our cousins. There was a lot of whispering but no one would tell us younger kids what was going on, so Cousin Ruth and I sneaked back to our house. We were met at the door by Aunt Maren who told us to go on back; that mother was getting me a little brother or sister. This is what we announced to everyone in town. The next day August 22, 1923, brother LaVor was born. My cousin Ruth was my best friend when I was young. She answered my questions, bandaged my wounds and bolstered my ego. She still does, she lives near by in West Valley City with her husband, Larry Jeffries. We see each other often.

Another fond memory is when Great Grandmother Prows lived with us and would enthrall us kids for hours with many stories of her early life. The ones I remember best are about crossing the plains coming West. What brave people are forbearers were!

We were living on the Reed place when I finally got the baby sister I'd always wanted. Tillie was born July 2, 1920. How we all adored her! We would fight about whose turn it was to hold her. Two years later a brother, named Don, was born and died the same day on November 24, 1931. Dad and Calvin buried him on our farm in Clay Basin.

While living on the Reed place, we got a hand operated washing machine. What a help that was not to have to scrub our dirty clothes on a wash board anymore.

Mother and Dad leased Aunt Maren's farm. We had only lived there a short while when the house caught fire and burned down, in spite of the efforts of the whole town to save it. We were left with only the clothes on our backs and they were our oldest ones.Everyone did all they could by sharing what they had with us, and helped to build another house. There was a kinship among people in those days. They cared for and about each other.

We all worked hard. From the youngest to the oldest we all did our share. But even in the busiest times we had time for fun too. I don't think there was a day in the summer that we didn't go swimming and lots of evenings a bunch of us kids would get together to play "Kick the Can" or "Run Sheep Run". When we were older, we would take chickens to cook on a bonfire. They were black on the outside and usually raw on the inside but they tasted good to us. In the winter we would play out in the snow until we were numb and blue. Dad would put bells on the horses that he pulled the big sleigh with. Then he would make the horses run with the snow flying, the bells ringing and us kids yelling "make em go faster Daddy!" This was the greatest fun of all. We always had dancing. The babies were put on benches to sleep until they were old enough to walk good, then they started dancing too. At Christmas time there was a big party at the church house. Santa Claus came with presents for everyone. The Fourth of July was something we looked forward to from one year to the next. We celebrated it from early in the morning until late at night.

If we were poor, we didn't know it. We always had plenty to eat. Mother kept us and our clothes clean. She made most of our clothes. She would see a picture of something she wanted to make, get the material, cut it out sit down and sew it and it always fit perfectly. She would make patterns for other people, but never used one herself.

Along with the farming Dad worked for the Forest Service for several years building fire trails and cutting down big trees. He also worked on county roads and up to Moon Lake on the dam.

When I was eighteen years old, I left Altonah. I went to California where I got married and lived for thirty years.

Dad bought twenty acres across from Ralph's and the family lived there until the start of World War II. Dad got a job at the Tooele Army Depot and the family moved to Salt Lake City.

When LaVor was in the Army, he was sent to Texas where he developed asthma and was given a medical discharge. Calvin joined the navy and was on active duty in the South Pacific for two years.

My parents sold their property in Altonah to George and Larue Fisher and bought a home in Magna. Dad continued to work at the Tooele Army Depot first as a guard, then a fireman until he retired. He was still a farmer at heart because he raised huge gardens which he liked to share with friends and neighbors.

I don't think Dad ever met a person he didn't like. He always had a crowd around to visit. Mother, whom Dad affectionately called Slivers, never knew how many there would be for meals. She always made everyone feel welcome and would prepare a hot meal for anyone who came to the door. Both of my parents had a special talent of listening to people and helping them if they had a problem.

Dad passed away quietly in his sleep of a heart attack December 10, 1963. Mother continued to live in her home until she passed away October 29, 1971.

Tillie and her husband, Ed, live in Magna. They have two children, Connie and Bruce, and four grandchildren.

Lavor lives in Medord, Oregon, with his wife Dellis. He has worked in the timber business since moving there shortly after World War II. They had four children, George, Vickie who they lost a year ago, Bob, and Debbi. They have seven grandchildren and three great grandchildren all of whom live close to them. He can still spin a pretty good yarn, the same as he did as a kid.

Calvin and his wife, Pearl have lived in Kearns for many years. Cal worked at the Tooele Army Depot after returning from the Navy until he retired.

In 1966, I moved back to Utah and bought a home in Magna. I worked at Hill Air Force Base until I had a heart attack and had to retire in 1975. My daughter Sandra, and her husband live in Hillsboro, Oregon. My granddaughter and her husband, and my great grandson live in Salt Lake City. I get to baby sit often.

Writing this has taken two months and brought back so many memories, a few sad, but lots more pleasant and happy ones. To write them all would fill a couple of books. We remember all of the people who lived in Altonah when we were growing up; we were *FAMILY*. I hope this book is published soon so we will know what has happened to the ones of you we have lost touch with- We Love You All. Us Davis Kids.

PARLEY MILLER AND SON CLELL

Parley Miller was born January 23, 1889, in Kanosh, Utah to William Miller and Martha Prows Miller. His mother died when he was twelve days old. He was raised by his step-grandmother, Louis Prows, his Grandfather's second wife, in Kanosh, and Clawson, Utah.

On October 13, 1913, he went on a mission for the L.D.S. Church to South Dakota. Soon after he returned he married Angie Blackburn. They came to Altonah in 1915. They had two sons, Clell born May 18, 1917, and Clyde, eighteen months later. Angie died when Clyde was a baby. He was taken by the Blackburns to live in Emery County. Clell remained with his father and Grandmother Prows.

Parley was always full of fun and had a joke or a funny saying for every place and every occasion. He liked to sing and especially liked to dance.

Parley married Nora Rodeback on August 6, 1922, in Salt Lake City. In 1932. They moved to Leota (Green river) and remained there until Parley died of a heart attack February 26, 1949.

Clell grew up in Altonah; the only mother he ever knew was Grandma Prows. She loved and protected him the same as she had his father. He was twelve years old when she died and fifteen year old when he left Altonah to live in Leota.

Clell married Doris Fox on June 15, 1937. They have four sons and one daughter. They lived several places, but lived the longest inVernal where they ran a service station. Clell died there May 19, 1959, of heart trouble.

WARREN EDGAR DAVIS, JR.

Commonly known as W.E. Davis or Ed Davis, he was born at Spanish Fork, Utah County, Utah. His father was Warren Edgar Davis, Sr., born at Pottawatomie County, Iowa. His mother was Almira Stoker, born at Palmyra, Utah County, Utah.

He came of pioneer stock. His grandfather, Charles A. Davis, and his grandmother, Ruth Kennan Davis, were with the Mormon settlement at Nauvoo when the prophet Joseph Smith was martyred. Charles A. Davis was out in his yard when Joseph Smith passed being taken to Carthage jail, and the prophet said, "Brother David, Mormonism is true; stand by it, for it is eternal life."

Warren E. was the oldest of a family of eight children. He was reared in Spanish Fork. He married Barbara Elizabeth Mooney 8 December 1892, in the Manti Temple. Warren E. Davis Jr. and his wife had eight children - five boys and three girls - one boy and one girl child died in infancy. They lived in Spanish Fork until the spring of 1904, when they bought a ranch up Spanish Fork Canyon. He did some farming here, also cattle and a few sheep and did some freighting.

In 1914, he sold this ranch and bought a farm in Uintah Basin, Altonah, Duchesne County, Utah. He loved the fresh air and mountain scenery of Altonah, along with the people there.

Warren Edgar Davis

Warren Edgar Davis

He worked in the Church as a Stake Missionary, Stake Superintendent of Religion Classes for two years, Ward Clerk of Altonah Ward for fifteen years, was one of the presidents of No. 212 quorum about twelve years, Secretary of it seven years, and filled a six months' mission to the state of Georgia.

He worked in the Farmers' Irrigation Company for many years. He also was on the Committee of Genealogy and Temple Work in Altonah and Duchesne County and loved this work.

He was a great reader of good books all his life - mostly church books, but also history of the nation, law books, or any educational books.

He was a generous contributor to a good cause and was always helping others. The children of Warren E. and Barbara Elizabeth Mooney are: Warren Edgar Davis III, Daniel Jefferson, Erton Ray, Ruth Almira, James Albert, Ora Elisabeth, Mary Ellen, and Otto Lafell. (James Sibert and Ora Elisabeth died as infants).

His wife died at Altonah 23 January 1934. He died in Salt Lake City on 8 November 1952. They both were buried at the Altonah Cemetery.

BARBARA ELIZABETH MOONEY (DAVIS)

Barbara Elizabeth Mooney was born 28 October 1872, in Rome, Floyd County, Georgia, to Mary J. McClain and James M. Mooney.

Her parents were converted to the church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and moved to Utah in November of 1886. They settled first in Spanish Fork.

While in Spanish Fork, my mother met my father, Warren Edgar Davis.

My mother and father were married in the Manti Temple on 8 December 1892, by Apostle Lund.

We lived in Spanish Fork until 1914, when my father bought a large farm in the Uintah Basin in a little town called Altonah.

Altonah was a clear water town - the canal ran above the town, and the water was cold all day, even in the summer. The air was fresh and pure. My mother had a sister who lived here, too, with children our ages, which made it nice. My father had cattle, providing us with milk, butter, and cream. Mother made cheese for our use. I used to like to eat the curds before it was put in the press.

My mother was always kind, gentle, and considerate. She was always satisfied with her lot in life. She was prayerful; and I have heard her say she had her prayers answered many times.

I have read in some of my father's writing that he had one of the best helpmates man ever had; and to her, he gave credit for whatever good was in him or his children.

Our family, as we grew up, was four boys and two girls - one boy and one girl died in infancy.

Written by Mary Ellen Davis Gerth

MARY ELLEN DAVIS (GERTH)

I was born in Spanish Fork, Utah County, Utah, to Warren Edgar Davis Jr. and Barbara Elizabeth Mooney

Davis on 30 March 1906, the fifth of six children. My father was a farmer and cattleman.

When I was four or five years of age, my father bought a ranch up Spanish Fork Canyon. We had cattle and sheep, and a few chickens for our own use. I went to school at Castella Hot Spring for two or three years, a small school with all grades.

Then my dad bought a larger farm in the Uintah Basin at Altonah. I finished my schooling there, ending in the tenth grade.

Altonah was a fun town in my teenage years, with lots of dances. Sometimes a picture show would come to town. Ball games with other towns nearby were always followed with a dance. We traveled by wagon or sleigh in the winter. We walked to and from school most of the time. Sometimes we rode horses. Occasionally, we put on a play and took it to other towns. As usual, there was always a dance afterward.

We played baseball and basketball with the boys at school recess and noon hours. We played rather rough for the girls in the other towns, so we always won in our tournaments. I guess that wasn't much for fun for the other girl teams!

One time Lola Carroll and I were playing catch and the ball went through the school window. My conscience got the best of me, and I held up my hand and said, "Lola and I and the ball broke the window." Lola wanted to boot me for that!

When I was nineteen, my dad and mother went to take care of his father, and I went to work at the L.D.S. Hospital in Salt Lake City in the dining room. Carl Gerth was a cook there. We were married in 1926, and about a year later moved back to Altonah to live. We farmed and had cattle.

We lived there over thirteen years, and six of our ten children were born there. Carl Edgar was born 7 January 1929; Catherine Elizabeth, 14 February 1931; Clara Lena, 16 August 1933; Edna May, 31 July 1935; Mary Louise, 5 October 1937; and John Theodore (Ted), 24 September 1939.

In April of 1941, we returned to Salt Lake City to live in 218 South 11th East. Carol Ruth was born 26 April 1943; Barbara Ann, 8 July 1945; Shirley Kay, 17 September 1947, and Linda Joan, 9 January 1950. All of our children are now married and have children. As of December 1983, we have 47 grandchildren and 17 great-grandchildren.

We are still staying close to the church. I have worked in the Primary for about 25 to 30 years. I love the children most.

I like to sew and cook and made most of the girls school clothes and some of the boys shirts. Our children were our life and joy. We loved each child, and still do. I cooked healthy food, so they grew to be healthy and happy.

We like to go to the temple. At the present time, we go to the Jordan River Temple once a week and do two sessions each. The church provides us with our social life.

LON AND CLARA DUMP

Lon and Clara Dump family. Raymond, Leon, Charlie, Bill and Louise.

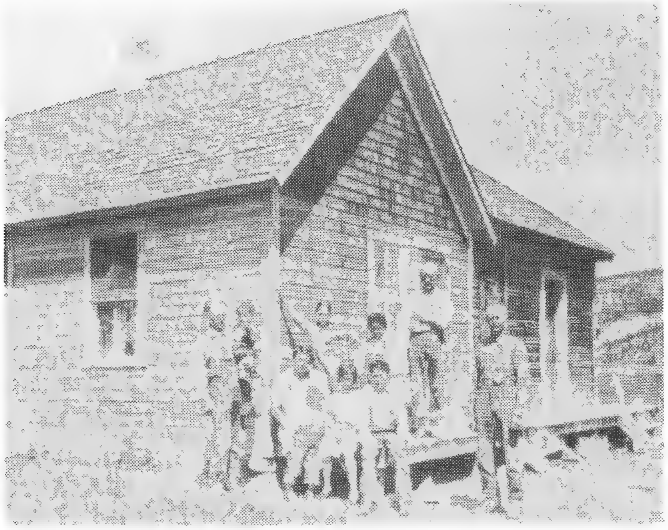
Leon (Lon) Dump was born in Sedalia, Missouri in 1873. He grew up and worked there until the early 1900's. He then worked in various sawmills in the Dakotas and Colorado until 1917. At that time, along with George Hallett, he came to the Uintah Basin hoping to homestead or acquire land in the area. George bought an acreage near Roosevelt and Lon bought a farm in Clay Basin near Altonah. He returned to Colorado that fall and married Clara French Guenon on 26 September 1917. Leaving her there, he returned to Altonah to build a cabin on the farm. She joined him the following summer.

Clara French Dump was born in England in 1886, to Patrick and Mary Ann French. They came to the United State in 1888, and settled in Leadville, Colorado, where her father worked in the mines. She grew up there and in 1906, married Frank Guenon, who also worked in the mines. They had two children, Louise and Johnnie. Frank died in 1910, at the age of thirty years.

She married Lon Dump on 26 September 1917, at Glennwood Springs, Colorado. Lon had returned to the farm in Altonah and she joined him on Memorial Day of 1918. She brought Johnnie with her, who was seven years old at the time, and left Louise in Leadville to take care of Clara's mother. Louise was to join them in the summers but, due to several circumstances beyond her control, she never did and therefore, never lived in Altonah. She did,

George Hallet

Johnny Small



Lon Dump family in Clay Basin home.

Henry Landry

however, marry and raise five children and now lives in Edwards, Colorado.

For the next twenty-five years Lon and Clara worked and expanded the farm - raising milk cows, beef cattle, sheep, hogs, horses, a few chickens and four more boys. Namely: Leon, Charlie, Willard and Raymond. Until the boys were big enough to farm, Lon's help consisted of George Hallett and a fellow Henry Landry, a Canadian, who stayed and worked on the Dump farm until his death in 1938, at the age of eighty-four. George left in the early 1920's, living in the Ft. Bridger, Wyoming area and herding sheep in the upper Yellowstone and Lake Fork rivers in the summer time. He came back in 1942, and lived in Talmage and Duchesne until his death in 1952. Clara's brother, John Small, came to work on the farm in 1935. He lived and worked there until 1946. He died in Portland, Oregon, in 1957.

Clara died 4 October 1941, while visiting Louise in Leadville at the age of fifty-five. Lon died 26 February 1946, at the age of seventy-two.

CHARLIE DUMP

Charlie Dump was born in Altonah 10 February 1922, to Lon and Clara Dump. He went to school and grew up there. He worked on the family farm and around the area until entering the army in March 1943. He served in the European Theatre during the war and was wounded in action in 1944, in Germany. Upon returning from the service in 1946, he returned to the family farm and worked there and on various jobs in the area until leavings with an oil drilling company in 1951. He worked in the oil fields around Thermopolis, Wyoming, where he met and married Janice Carlson. They had four children: Elmer, Robert, Bruce, and Bonnie. They moved to Rapid City, So. Dakota in 1956, where he became an iron-worker and in1964, with his brother Ray, formed their own steel erection and crane rental company. Janice died in 1966. In 1974, he married Laura Outka. They retired in 1982, and live in Rapid City.

Charlie Dump family. Elmer, Bruce, Bob and Bonny.

Willard T. Dump family. Back row: Juanita, Karen and Willard. Front row: Sharen and David.

WILLARD T. DUMP

Willard T. Dump was born in Altonah 8 January 1924, to Lon and Clara Dump. He went to school there and graduated from Altamont High School in 1942, where he was active in sports. He worked on the family farm until 1945. Then, along with Med Allred and Harry Fieldsted, joined the Merchant Marines. After spending a fifteen month hitch there, he returned to the farm in Altonah. In 1950, he was drafted into the army and spent two years in Korea. Upon returning in 1952, he again returned to the farm for a short time and in 1953, left Altonah to find employment. He eventually settled down in Long Beach, California, where he has worked in outdoor advertising in the Los Angeles area ever since. He married Juanita Hilton in 1957, at Long Beach, California. They had three children: Karen Sue, Curtis Lee and Sharon Kay, who are all living in the Los Angeles area. Willard and Juanita now live in Lakewood, California, where they have been since 1964.

RAYMOND DUMP

Raymond Dump was born in Altonah 28 September 1928 to Lon and Clara Dump. He went to school there and graduated from Altamont High School in 1946. He worked on the family farm and Gilsonite Mines south of Myton until 1950. He entered the army that fall and spent the next two years in Germany with the occupational armed forces. Returning in 1952, he worked for the U.P. Railroad at Elko, Nevada, for a short period of time. In 1953, he went to work as an equipment operator for a construction company at the Tooele, Utah Ordinance Depot. He married Rhea McDonald, formally of Talmage in 1953, and they lived and worked in Rapid City, South Dakota, where he became a partner in Adams Steel Company and for the next eight years erected steel for the company throughout South Dakota. In 1964, along with his brother, Charlie, and another partner, he formed a steel erection and crane rental company. His two partners retired in 1982. Ray and Rhea now own and operate D and W Crane and Rigging, Inc. and live in Rapid City, South Dakota.

LEON AND MARY JOHANSEN YOUNG DUMP

Leon was born in Leadville, Colorado, November 5, 1919 to Lon and Clara Dump.

He grew up and went to school in Altonah, Old Central High School in Mt. Emmons and graduated from Altamont High School in 1938.

He entered the Army in January of 1942 and returned to the family farm in 1945. In 1947 he took the job as rider for the Dry Gulch Cattle Association taking care of the cattle on the National Forest land. A job he held every summer until 1949.

He married Mary Young November 14, 1951 in Elko, Nevada. They have lived in Altonah all their married life. They are enjoying a good life of farming and ranching. They have traveled in the U.s., Hawaii and New Mexico.

Most of their spare time is spent relaxing at their mountain retreat in Yellowstone with friends or family. They have 11 grandchildren, and seven great-grandchildren.

In 1979 Leon was named cattleman of the year for Duchesne County.

Leon and Mary Johansen Young Dump.

TED W. YOUNG

Ted W. Young was born in Boneta, Utah to Wm. J. and Mary Johansen Young. He grew up in Altonah and attended elementary school in Altonah and Mt. Emmons, and high school in Altamont. He worked for a seismograph to company in the Uintah Basin. He worked for Duchesne County for a short time driving truck for the Road Department. He joined the Navy, December, 1950. This was during the Korean War. He was assigned to the ship UUS Boxer. He was discharged from the Navy, April 1954. After he was discharged, he worked in the oil fields in Wyoming.

He married Thersa Ledbetter, December 1954. They moved to Nevada to work for the Southern Pacific Railroad, April 1957. They have lived in Carlin and Sparks, Nevada since that time. They love to hunt and fish and spend their spare time camping. Ted also loves to golf.

DUANE MAR YOUNG

Duane was born to William J. and Mary Young at Altonah, Utah March 5, 1934. He attended elementary school at Mt. Emmons and Altonah. Some of the teachers of those elementary grades were Mary Snyder, Aleen Case, Madelyn Perkins and Arvin Stone. In the winter if the bus got stuck coming from or to school, the students all got out and pushed to help get the bus out of the snow. The bus driver was George Barrett.

Duane was a very active boy and he has several scars to prove it. His father was killed when he was 13 years old. His mother moved to Duchesne after his father's death and Duane wanted to stay at Altamont and be with his friends, so he stayed with his Uncle Mons Johansen in Boneta.

During his years at Altamont High School, Duane participated in several activities. He held the office of studentbody president for his senior year and was a member of the student council before that. He was a member of FFA and played the clarinet in the senior band. He played on the football team, basketball team and the baseball team. He graduated from Altamont High School in 1952. He joined the Air Force in September of that year. He spent two years in Japan and two years in the states. The Korean War ended a few months after he entered the service. Duane served in The Special Security dealing with information intercepted from other countries.

After his discharge from the Air Force, he enrolled at the University of Utah prior to his marriage. He married Marilyn Goodrich. She is from Bluebell, and she is the daughter of Gardner and Jennie Goodrich. They lived in Provo for the next four years while Duane attended the Brigham Young University. He graduated from BYU in Mathematics Education and he has a minor in Physics. In the Fall of 1961, he started teaching at Murray High School. Duane and Marilyn moved to Sandy, Utah where they have lived for 23 years. Duane continued his education and earned a Master Degree from the University of Utah in Mathematics Education. He wrote his thesis on the subject of Topology, a special type of Geometry. He has all the classes needed for his doctorate except for a foreign language and to write his dissertation. He teaches Mathematics, Physics, and Computer Programming at Murray High School and evening classes at the University of Utah. He attended the University of Wisconsin for two summers studying engineering concepts. He then was co-director and taught at the U of U during the summer in an engineering seminar.

He has served as the President of the Utah Council of Teachers of Mathematics, and he has served on the Board of Directors of this organization. He has served on the Professional Relations Council for Murray School District, and he now serves on the career ladder committee.

Duane and Marilyn are the parents of four children: Lori Ann, Robert, JaNae, and Marc. Lori is the wife of Gary Walker and the mother of Cuyler and Callie. She loves to sing, and she participated in all sports at Jordan High School. She attended Snow College before her marriage. Robert was an honor student at Jordan High School and is now a sophomore at Utah State Universit y. In high school he played soccer and tennis. He loves to ski and to hunt and fish. JaNae and Marc attend Edgement Elementary School in the Jordan School District. JaNae loves to ride her horse Diamond Lil and Marc loves to help Grandpa Dump bale hay.

Duane and Marilyn call Altonah their second home as they spend the summers there working on the farm.

SHARLEEN YOUNG GOODRICH

Sharleen Young Goodrich was born September 29, 1938. She is the daughter of Leon and Mary Dump and the late William James Young.

Most of Sharleen's growing up years were spent in Altonah. She enjoyed the summers helping put up the hay and riding the derrick horse, except when the horse stepped on her toes at the watering trough and refused to move until he drank his fill. Many of her childhood memories involve riding horses and exploring. She particularly enjoyed riding her kid horse Brownie. One memory was riding with Zora Page to bring in the cows in the rain. Other childhood memories involve swimming in the canal and roller skating at Altaloma.

Sharleen attended elementary school in Mt. Emmons and Altamont and high school in Altamont.

Three days after graduation, she married her high school sweetheart, Ronald J. Goodrich. He is the son of the late Lee Goodrich and Verona Goodrich. Their first daughter, Teri Lyn Peters was born September 18, 1957. She is married to John Lambert Peters. They farm in Hollister, Idaho and have four children. Their second daughter, Sue Wood was born August 17, 1960. She is married to Jack Alan Wood. Jack is the County Planner for Duchesne County and Sue works at our family businesses. They have two little boys. Bill J. was born June 15, 1967. He is presently on a mission in Guatemala. Angie was born May 20, 1975 and is now attending Altamont Junior High.

Ron and Sharleen own two stores, Goodrich's Store in Bluebell and the Country Flair in Altamont. They also have a ranch in Bluebell and a summer home along the Yellowstone River. They enjoy spending their leisure time on their Yellowstone property.

MARILYN YOUNG BROWN

Marilyn Young Brown was born in Altonah, Utah at the home of her parents William J. and Mary Johansen Young. Dr. Whitmore delivered her and had to travel from Roosevelt in a snow storm. That night, eight inches of snow fell.

She loves to sew and play the piano. She has several organizations as organist. She enjoyed helping on her step-father's farm (Leon Dump) with the haying and driving the tractor. For several years she worked as a beautician.

She married Ron Brown, July 17, 1959 in Altonah, Utah at the home of her parents - Leon and Mary Dump. They are the parents of three boys, Lonny, Lee and Marlan. They live at Spanish fork, Utah. Marilyn works at Sears as a bookkeeper and they own the Millerburg, Brown Chevrolet in Spanish Fork. Through their company they have won trips to the Bahamas, Madrid Spain, London, England, Hawaii and Hong Kong.

Lonny works for Security Land and Title Company. Lee served a mission to Dearborn, Michigan and since he returned, is attending school and working in the family business. Marlan is attending Spanish Fork High School and spends his summer on his grandpa and grandma's (Dumps) farm in Altonah.

The family spends their spare time camping, fishing and hunting.

WILLIAM J. YOUNG

William J. 'Bill' Young was born in Price, Utah to Joseph A. and Loretta Brinkerhoff Young. The family moved to Mtn. Home, Utah when Bill was two years old and homesteaded land on the edge of Rock Creek, which meant a lot of clearing of sagebrush, building ditches and preparing land. Bill was twelve years old when his father died and a lot of the responsibility of running the farm fell upon Bill and his older brothers. This responsibility included raising cows, sheep, hay, grain and a large garden. The Young brothers were very good sportsmen, they loved to hunt and fish, and Bill was no exception. They loved to go up rock Creek to hunt and fish and they were also avid lovers of baseball.

When Bill was in his teens, he went to work in the coal mines in Kennelworth. He lived with his sister Margaret Leavitt.

He married Mary Johansen, February 18, 1929. They lived in Boneta for two and a half years. Their first son, Ted, was born there. They moved to Altonah where they leased a farm. Three more children were born to them, Duane, Sharleen, and Marilyn.

They bought a small farm, and to supplement his income, Bill worked for the REA.

Bill was killed August 20, 1949 at Lapoint, Utah, while working on a high voltage power line.

Mary was born in Mt. Pleasant, Utah. Her parents had homesteaded in Boneta and her mother returned to Mt. Pleasant by team and wagon to have her baby. After Mary was born on the 25th of February, her mother waited until early Spring to return to Boneta. Mary attended grade school in Boneta. She attended Central High School and high school in Mt. Pleasant.

Mary has served as organist and secretary of the Altonah Ward Relief Society. She is a member of the Daughters of Utah Pioneers and also the American Legion Auxiliary and is a member of the County and State Cow Bell Associations.

After her husband Bill's death, she lived in Altonah and later moved to Duchesne to be near to her mother who was ill. Her mother died in 1950 in Duchesne, therefore, Mary returned to her home in Altonah.

(See Leon Dump and Mary Johansen Young Dump in Altonah section).

LINDON KENT AND LILA BELL MECHAM FARNSWORTH

Lindon Kent was born 7 September 1894 at Frisco, Beaver County, Utah, the son of David Barclay Fransworth and Minnie Ester Johnson Farnsworth. David and Minnie homesteaded 160 acres in Mt. Home, Utah in 1908.

Lula Bell Mecham Farnsworth was born 10 March 1905 at Oakley, Summit County, Utah, the daughter of Warren Percival Mecham and Lula Maude Roundy Mecham. Warren and Lula homesteaded 160 acres in Mt. Home, Utah in 1909.

Lin and Lila Farnsworth and their three daughters, Deloris, Donna and Lula Bell, moved to Altonah, Utah in May, 1938. They leased eighty acres of Indian property to farm. They raised hay and grain and always had a nice garden. They had a few head of cows and a team of horses when they moved to Altonah. The dairy herd grew and by June, 1941, we had thirteen milk cows, one half interest in a registered holstein bull, nine calves, five pigs, and twenty chickens. As I remember, at one time, we probably had twenty head of milk cows that we milked by hand.

Lindon Kent Farnsworth and Lila Bell Mecham Farnsworth.

Lin loved horses and always had a beautiful team. He also took good care of them. He loved to show them off and often could be seen pulling a float with them during the 4th of July celebration. He would also enter them in the team pulling competitions.

We lived in a two room house with a coal stove in the kitchen and a heater in the other room. We canned many vegetables, from the garden. There wasn't much fruit, but Mr. Bert Bezzant from Orem would bring fruit to the Basin and we would get our fruit from him. He stayed at our home most of the time when he came to the Basin.

We melted snow in the winter time to do our washing and we used water out of irrigation ditches in the summer time. Finally, we built a cistern to store water in that was close to the house.

Lila was expecting her fifth child when we moved to Altonah. Lindon Ray was born 2 November 1938. He was only able to be with us a short time as he died 19 February 1939, when he was three months and seventeen days old from Spinal Meningitis.

We had a lot of snow and I can remember we could only see the top of the fence posts most of the winter. The roads were dirt and they were so muddy when the baby decided to arrive that Dr. Miles didn't know if she could get to our home, but told Lin to hang a lantern on the gate post so she could find our home. Dr. Miles was a woman doctor from Roosevelt. Her husband, Jess Allen, drove her to our home to deliver the baby. Our closest neighbors were Bill and Emma Anderson. Emma came and helped take care of Lila when the baby was born.

Lin hauled tons of wood by team and wagon. We would go early in the morning and it would be late at night before we would get home. It took a lot of wood for us to keep warm in the winter.

We visited Lin's relatives in Mt. Home quite often. We went by team and wagon until we bought a 1936 Chevrolet from "Jim, the Greek." In the winter time, we went by sleigh and we would heat big rocks in the oven to take along to keep our feetwarm.

Lin rode the irrigation ditch that ran through our farm to make sure there were no leaks, kept it in good repair, and to make sure there were no floods in the spring when the water was high. We did a lot of swimming in the canal in the summer time. This was when Lula learned how to drive. As soon as her dad was out of sight, she would take the 1936 Chevrolet and drive it around and around the yard and sometimes a little bit further. Sometimes it would quit on us and you would see us frantically cranking it to get it started and back in place before dad got back. Needless to say, my dad knew all the time.

In 1944, Donna contracted Scarlet Fever and was very ill. I remember mother kept me in one room and Donna in the other room so I wouldn't get Scarlet Fever. Donna had complications from the Scarlet Fever and became ill from Bright's Disease (a kidney disease). No matter how many doctors my folks took her to, nothing seemed to help. She was very ill for about eighteen months and died on 7 December 1946, when she was seventeen and a half years old.

Lin and Lila had many good friends and neighbors. We were very good friends with Alt and Mary Carroll and their family. We spent a lot of time at each other's homes. We took turns having Sunday dinner at each other's homes, and the kids played games like "Run Sheepy Run", "Kick the Can", and "Hide and Go Seek". We made a lot of homemade ice cream. We had an ice cream maker that had to be cranked. We used ice that Alt stored in an ice house and we made ice cream all summer long.

Lin was superintendent of the Sunday School in Altonah Ward for many years. He loved to work in the Sunday School.

In 1949, Lula became ill with Rheumatic Fever and had to stay in bed for eight months. Lee and Florence Jessen were another of our good friends and neighbors. Minnie Lue was my closest friend and I lived at their place most of the time. Lee would come and take me to the doctor in Roosevelt every week. He would carry me back and forth from the house and to the doctor's office.

Isn't it wonderful to have good friends and neighbors like we all had in Altonah!

While living in Altonah, Lin and Lila purchased shoe repairing machinery and they operated the Altamont Shoe Repair for nineteen years. They drove back and forth to Altonah until 1950, when they built a home in Altamont and moved there.

Lin had a bad heart attack in the fall of 1965, and was hospitalized in Salt Lake City for some time. They lived in Salt Lake City that winter so he could be close to a doctor. He just couldn't wait to go home in the spring. In March they went back to Altamont where he worked in the shoe shop and enjoyed that summer doing what he liked best - fixing shoes. He died 25 October 1966, of an apparent heart attack while sitting on the back steps of the shoe shop. Lin passed away just like he wanted to at the age of seventy-two.

Lila stayed in Altamont and tried to live there, but she was very lonesome. She lived with Deloris and Lula for a while and then she would go back to Altamont. She was living with Lula in Salt Lake City, Utah when she met a nice gentlemen, Leon Hansen. She was married to him in June, 1967, in the Salt Lake Temple.

DELORIS FARNSWORTH CORBIN

I graduated from Altamont High school in May 1942. I went to Salt Lake to work. I worked for Glade Candy Company and Coalville Ice Cream Company who packaged ice cream for the army.

While in Salt Lake, I met and married Franklin Blaine Corbin of Worthington, West Virginia, who was stationed at Kearns Army Base. We were married 3 November, 1944.

Blaine went overseas in February 1945, where he spent a year in Germany and Austria. He returned home in March 1946.

After he came home, he went to work in the timber on Rock Creek. We came home on weekends and helped

Back row: Lula Farnsworth Kirkham and Deloris Farnsworth Corbin. Front row: Lindon Kent Farnsworth and Lila Bell Mecham Farnsworth.

daddy on the farm. We tried to get a GI loan for a farm, but were not successful. Blaine helped the farmers put up their hay and helped some put in their bathrooms by digging the trenches to put in the pipe.

We lived in Ott Beebe's Indian lease in a two room house, then we moved to Jesse Fowler's house just south of town. When Lin and Lila moved to Altamont, we moved on the lease they had.

Blaine got a job driving mail from Altonah to Duchesne. He drove from 1 March 1948, to the spring of 1950. Then Blaine got a job in the oil field. We moved to Duchesne, then to Vernal where he went to work for Exxon on 20 January 1953. He retired after working for Exxon twenty-five years on 1 September 1977.

I worked at the post office in Vernal for sixteen and a half years. I retired 15 April 1977.

While we lived in Altonah, we were blessed with three sons: Homer, who lives in Salt Lake; Robert, who lives in Denver and has two children, Kimberly and Brian; Steven, who lives with his wife, Christie, and two children, Brooke and Floyd, in Salt Lake. When we moved to Vernal, we were blessed with another son, Michael, who lives with his wife, Joni, and two children, Michelle and Mathew, here in Vernal.

Since our retirement, we spend our winters in Quartzite, Arizona, where the weather is warmer, and in summers in Vernal where Blaine raises a big garden and a few sheep.

LULA FARNSWORTH KIRKMAN

Lula graduated from high school in 1950. The summer after graduation I stayed and worked in the Altamont theatre as a cashier. The next fall I went to Salt Lake City. In 1959 I met and married Leon Kirkman who worked for Mt. Bell Telephone Company.

We have four lovely daughters: Terri, Melanie, Dwendy, and Jenifer.

Leon has two years before he can retire from Mt. Bell Telephone Company. Meanwhile, we are enjoying our two little grandsons and doing a little traveling.

GEORGE ELMER AND LARUE MAXFIELD FISHER JUNIOR

George Elmer Fisher Jr. was born December 19, 1913, in Altonah, Utah, to George and Lizzie Snyder Fisher at the home of his grandparents, the Robert Snyders. His parents were living in Boneta at the time.

George was the oldest of six children, and as such, he was taught the value of hard work in his childhood. He had four brothers and one sister. They are: Lyle, Dean, Ted, Jack and Mable. He attended elementary school in Boneta and high school at Central High in Mt. Emmons.

In 1925, his father filed on a place on the river, up the Lake Fork River. The family moved there in the Spring of 1926. They lived there two summers before his mother died on April 14, 1928. George was 14 at that time. With the death of their mother, George and his brother, Lyle, were left with a great responsibility of taking care of things because their father was away working. They milked the cows by hand, separated the milk and other farm-type chores.

Fishers: Max, Kim, Brent, Susan, Michael, LaRue and George.

When Ted was born, his dad took his mother to Vernal to the hospital. It took two days with a team and wagon each way. When Ted was a month old, Lyle, Dean and George went to Vernal with their dad. They stayed at their Uncle Jim Fishers for two weeks. His dad traded for a saddle horse, and George rode it home, following behind the wagon. George remembers being thrown off the horse ten times in one day. He was only eight years old.

At the age of 18 years, he went to work for Calder Brothers' Creamery in Altonah. He was employed there for 13 years. He rode a horse nearly four miles to work for some time. His wages were 55 dollars a month. His first job at the creamery was making cheese and butter. Later, he drove a truck to California hauling cheese and butter. Then, he hauled milk to the plant, and cream to Vernal besides farming, milking cows, and feeding range cattle.

It was during this time that George and LaRue were married on October 8, 1938.

They purchased their first homestead and from then on they were adding to the ranch. In 1972, they bought the Lake Fork ranch his dad owned. The family all got together and built a modern log cabin on the ranch that all the family and friends can enjoy.

George has been involved in many civic activities. He was on the board of directors of the Moon Lake Water Users Association during the time the Sand Wash Reservoir was constructed in 1963. He was a member of the Cattlemen's Association, the Utah Farm Bureau, and served on the board of Farmer's Home Administration. He was the foreman on the cement construction of the Highland Canal and director on the Dry gulch Irrigation board. He also worked on the Moon Lake Electric powerline. George has also been a successful dairyman and rancher. He has worked hard at it. His church activities have been enjoyable to him. The last few years he has been involved in temple work. He and LaRue were asked to serve in a sealing assignment. They were then called for a two-year assignment as temple workers.

We are truly grateful to the Lord for the great generosity he has shown us. He has given us our children,

The George and LaRue Fisher family. Front row, left to right: Peggy, Kim, George, LaRue, Michael and Gwen. Back row: Joyce, Max, Todd, Susan, Brent and Kathy.

grandchildren, and great-grandchildren. Our lives have been enriched with our children. There are five in our family—four boys and one girl. Max George, born April 23, 1940; Brent Elmer, born November 2, 1941; Michael Kurt, born July 24, 1945; Susan, born October 13, 1948; and Kim M., born November 30, 1952. We have 19 grandchildren and 5 great-grandchildren.

"Blessed is he who found his work and there is perennial nobleness in work." Our family has, indeed, been blessed by the strength of the land as it has helped us make our living. It has taught us the importance and value of work and the beauty and harmony of nature.

LaRue Maxfield Fisher was born August 28, 1919 in Altonah, Utah, to William Arthur and Breta Minette (Minnie) Akelund Maxfield. I was the 9th child of a family of 10 children. My family consisted of five girls and three boys. They are: Linford, Ardelta, Lester, Reba, Glen, Twila and Millie.

I have lived in this small town all my life, and have gained many fond memories in connection with it.

We were a happy family. We made our own entertainment such as swimming in the old swimming holes, ice skating, and sleigh riding on the ice for hours. We had our paper dolls and our playhouse was special.

Our holidays were such a happy time. Our parents always saw to it that we had a spiritual and happy Christmas and holidays. We only had room for a small Christmas tree which was lit with colorful tallow burning candles and hung with homemade decorations.

We each always had our own setting place at the table. At Christmas time we would set our plates on the table and hang our stockings on the chair by the table. Santa would fill our plates with candy and put our toys and clothing on the chair.

We were fortunate because our mother was a very good seamstress. She would spend much time sewing for us five girls. She would get ideas out of the Montgomery Ward and Sears Roebuck catalogs. She used newspaper to cut a pattern to make a dress to look like the one in the picture.

Dances in those days were our entertainment. Children dances were held for every holiday, costume dances, and basket dances, etc. Nearly always there was a children's dance in the afternoon, followed by an adult dance in the evening.

I attended the first six years of elementary school in Altonah in a four-room brick schoolhouse. From there, we were transferred to Central High in Mt. Emmons. I spent my junior and senior years at the new Altamont High School building which was an exciting experience. My class was the first junior class in the new building. The school was moved from Mt. Emmons in 1935. The studentbody was organized the following year. The studentbody officers were elected. I was elected as the vice-president. Oscar Beebe was president, and Dorthey Allred as secretary. That year I was also a cheerleader and president of the pep club. I took a one year correspondent course and graduated in Seminary the next year.

In January of 1938, I was chosen as queen of the Gold and Green Ball. Bill DiKas was Prince Charming. We went to Myton and learned the stake MIA dance and danced it at the Stake Gold and Green Ball. I always loved to dance.

The 4th of July was another special holiday. Everyone was so enthusiastic and showed much patriotism for their country. The giant gunpowder and guns would be set off at sunrise. A flag ceremony would be held. Then, later on in the morning, there would be a patriotic program. There was always a Goddess of Liberty, a Miss Utah and an Uncle Sam. One year, I was chosen to be Goddess of Liberty. Ruby Shiner Fowler was Miss Utah, and Linford Maxfield was Uncle Sam. In the afternoon there would be a rodeo, horse races, ball games and a dance in the evening.

My married life has been busy raising my family. I have loved and worked in the different church organizations and community work. I spent a lot of time sharing with others in sickness and having them in my home. I have no regrets.

I enjoy my home, gardening and landscaping. I enjoy rural life. We now enjoy traveling and working in the temple. We have lived from the horse and buggy days to the space age. What better times could we live?

MAX AND JOYCE BEAL FISHER

Max George Fisher was born April 23, 1940 to LaRue Maxfield and George Elmer Fisher Jr. in Roosevelt, Utah. He was the oldest of five children.

He attended school in Altonah until the second grade then moved the Altonah students to Altamont, where he graduated in 1958. He attended Snow College for a half year.

Max worked at many different jobs. Mostly as an iron worker. He milked cows for Miles and Don Peterson in Mt. Home. When he was in his junior and senior years at school, he worked for Lyle Fisher placing steel and pouring concrete from Salt Lake City to Southern Utah on the freeway overpasses. He worked in the gilsonite mines on the Flaming Gorge Dam, at Kennecott Copper Mine.

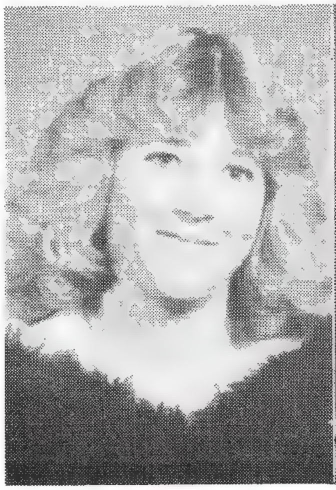
Joyce Kay Beal was born on June 21, 1943 in Bridgeland, Utah to Austin and Alice Dean Beal.

She was the seventh of nine children. Five girls and four boys. I attended Myton Elementary and Roosevelt Jr. High. We then moved to Salt Lake City and I attended Olympus High. Then I came to Altamont and stayed with my sister Nelda Mecham and went to school in Altamont.

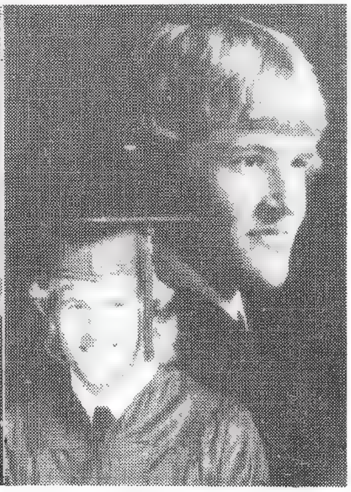
Max and Joyce were married in Salt Lake City at her parent's home, by Fay Miles on November 4, 1960. We lived in Salt Lake City for the first three years and then moved to Eureka, California in 1964. We lived in California for five years following construction work.

We bought Max's father's dairy in 1974. Max, Joyce and kids put one of the first sprinkling systems in the upper country. We made it easier to farm Clay Basin. We sold our milk cows in 1979 and bought 120 Hereford cattle.

Max and Joyce Fisher



Diane Fisher Olsen



Eddie Fisher

Danny Fisher

Max worked at different jobs. He helped build houses with Larry Beal (Altamont Construction) and did some welding in the oil fields.

Joyce worked at school lunch kitchen as a sub.

We have three children: Diane, born August 24, 1963 in Salt Lake City; Eddie, born in Eureka, California August 11, 1965; Dan Austin, born in Roosevelt, September 6, 1970.

Diane graduated in 1981. She married Darrin Olsen and he is a foreman for E.A. Miller Meat Plant. Diane works for Tri Miller's Meat as of 1987. Eddie graduated in 1983. He is a construction worker and is presently working for W.W. Clyde on the dyke for the Great Salt Lake. Danny will graduate in 1988. He loves playing football and has been active in his scouting.

BRENT AND KATHY FISHER FAMILY

Brent Elmer Fisher was born November 2, 1941 in Roosevelt, Duchesne County. He is the second son of five children born to George Jr. and LaRue Maxfield Fisher.

Brent was raised on a ranch in Altonah where at an early age, he learned many of the responsibilities of running a ranch. One of his memories as a boy was riding a horse from his home in Altonah with his older brother Max, taking the cattle up to high range feed on Petty Mountain. He and Max would ride all day and then stay overnight at the old Fisher ranch house below Moon Lake, then ride back home the next day.

Front row: Ashley, Angie, Kandice and Gary Mathews. Back row: Stacy, Kathy, and Brent Fisher.

Brent Fisher

His father purchased the first side delivery rake in the area. Brent raked many acres the summer he was nine.

Brent attended grade school in Altonah, kindergarten through second grade. He finished grade school at the Altamont Elementary. While attending Altamont High his favorite sport was basketball. He worked hard and become one of the main five on the school team and received the all-star award. He was very active in the FFA, showing fat beef at the county fairs. He graduated from Altamont High School in 1960.

While going to high school Brent met Katharine (Kathy) Hartman.

Katharine Hartman was born June 9, 1942 in Salt Lake City. I was the oldest daughter of three children born to J. Bruce and Anna Olsen Hartman.

As a girl I loved to visit my cousin Kreen, we spent much of our time riding horses. We would put intertubes around our horses necks and ride down to the old river bottom and go swimming.

I lived in Mt. Emmons and attended school in Altonah and Altamont. I participated in many activities in high school. I enjoyed pepclub and singing in the chorus.

After graduating from Altamont High School in 1960, I went on to attend Ex-cel-sis Beauty College in Salt Lake City.

The year I was going to college, Brent was working construction as a iron worker with his Uncle Lyle Fisher in Salt Lake.

In June, 1961, we were married by Bishop Howard Todd at a home ceremony at my parents residence, Bruce and Anna Hartman in Mt. Emmons.

We made our first home in Salt Lake City. Brent continued working for Lyle. With Lyle's help and knowledge, Brent became a member of the Operating Engineers and went to work as a crane operator.

Then moving to Provo in 1962, Brent spent the next years constructing bridges on the new freeway. The construction o the freeway started at Salt Lake on to Cedar City and through to St. George.

Brent also worked on placing iron in the Wilkinson Center on the BYU campus and the Visitor's Center in the Salt Lake Temple Square, and many other schools and bridges throughout the state.

While in Provo, our first daughter was born, Angie May 17, 1962. We then moved to Bountiful for three years, then returned back home to Mt. Emmons in 1966.

We moved into the old Chester Hartman home and then our second daughter was born, Stacy Lynn, May 23, 1971.

We then purchased the Lawrence and Alma Young farm in Mt. Emmons where we milked cows.

Brent later returned to work as a crane operator first on the Meeks Cabin Dam in Wyoming. He also worked for several years on the construction work of the Starvation Reservoir, Soldier Creek and Current Creek Dams.

We are at the present time running a ranching operation raising beef cattle.

Some of the most enjoyable times we have spent as a family have been taking our cattle to the summer range in the high Uintas in summer and bringing them home in the fall.

We love the beautiful mountains that surround us and enables us in making our living. We are grateful for the good friends we have lived around in this area.

MICHAEL KURT AND GWENDOLYN ALLRED FISHER

Michael was born July 24, 1945 in Roosevelt, Utah. He is the son of George and LaRue Fisher Jr.

Mike grew up in Altonah on his dad's dairy and cattle ranch. He attended school in Altamont for 12 years.

Mike was active in FFA, wrestling, baseball and had many good friends. he spent his youth working on the farm, enjoying chick-a-rees and swimming.He went to church in the Altamont church house until it was combined with the Mt. Emmons and Altamont wards.

He was baptized by Jack Carroll in the canal above the old Altonah church, also his future bride to be was baptized the same day.

Mike married Gwendolyn Allred in 1963, she is the daughter of Jack K. and Verna Allred. She was born March 4, 1945 in Roosevelt, Utah.

Mike and Gwen attended school from Kindergarten to the day they graduated together in 1963 from AHS.

Our first home was in LaFarge Dastrup's apartments in Altamont. Mike went to work on the Sandwash Reservoir. Mike has worked as an iron worker. In 1967, we moved to California. By this time we had two small "wild" boys, Kurt and Cash. We lived in Wyoming, where Mike worked on the Meeks Cabin Dam. Then we moved back to Altonah in 1970. Mike has also worked on the Soldier Creek Dam and in the oil field.

In 1976, we bought my dad's ranch and purchased some dairy cattle and started a dairy business in 1979.

We then had two daughters, Jackie and Tanya, to complete our family. In the Spring of 1979 we almost lost our boys. Kurt, age 15, and Cash, age 13, were hooking irrigation pipe together. Mike was at the bottom of the hill and the boys were hooking up pipe at the top of the hill. Mike heard a loud blast and he knew the boys had hit an electric power line with the pipe. Mike ran up the hill to find Kurt paralyzed on the ground, and Cash was badly shaken but sitting dazed. They had tried to get a rock chuck out of the pipe and lifted it overhead and hit the power line. They had burned hands and feet. They stayed in the hospital for a couple of weeks. Kurt had skin grafts, but they are a pair of healthy and lucky boys. I still get teary eyes when I think about it.

Michael and Gwen Fisher

Mike has worked with the Little League baseball program, Scouts and was an organizer of the Altamont Roping Club.

I have taught Primary, Cub Scouts, helped in Little League baseball and helped organize the Altamont Ladies Riding Club (Saddlettes). I have driven the school bus since 1978 and enjoy the children. We also raise and race quarter horses at Wyoming Downs and Salt Lake City.

Our children are:

Kurt George Fisher was born in Salt Lake City, December 31, 1963. He graduated from high school in 1982. He was active in sports, FFA and was studentbody president in 1982. Kurt works as a welder. He married Suzanne Foy daughter of Jack and Joan Foy from Duchesne. They have a son, Chaz George, born September 6, 1986. They live in Altamont.

Cash J. Fisher was born in Roosevelt, October 29, 1965. He graduated from high school in 1984. He was active in FFA, football, and won first place in state in wrestling in 1984. He attended Provo Technical College where he studied Electrical Automation. He graduated in 1987. He is

Kurt and Suzanne Fisher

Cash and Judee Fisher

Jackie and Tanya Fisher

employed at Hill Air Force Base. He married Judee Jean Addley, daughter of Ron and RoJean Addley. They live in Ogden, Utah.

Jackie Michelle Fisher was born August 8, 1970 at Roosevelt. She will graduate from Altamont High School in 1988. She has been a cheerleader for three years. She plans to attend Evans Beauty School.

Tanya Cheri was born July 27, 1981 in Roosevelt, Utah. She is in the first grade. She loves her dog and cats. She loves to sleigh ride all winter and jump on the trampoline and ride her bike all summer.

KURT GEORGE AND SUZANNE FOY FISHER

Kurt George was born December 31, 1963 to Michael and Gwen Fisher. He is the oldest of four kids, two boys and two girls. He graduated from Altamont High in 1982, where he was studentbody president, active in football, wrestling, speech and drama, and FFA.

I, Suzanne, was born March 11, 1966 to Jack and Joan Foy of Duchesne. I have one older sister, Debbie Thayne, and one younger brother, Mike Foy. I graduated from Duchesne High in 1984. I was a cheerleader for three years and played volleyball and basketball for four years and I was in the FFA.

Kurt and I had a garden wedding on August 16, 1985 at the home of Kurt's parents Mike and Gwen Fisher. One year later on August 16, 1986, Kurt and I were sealed for time and all eternity in the Provo Temple. And 21 days later, a special little boy came into our lives. On September 6, 1986 Chaz George Fisher was born.

Chaz has lots of energy and is always happy. He loved to play outside, and ride four-wheelers.

Kurt and Suzanne Fisher

Chaz Fisher

RICHARD T. AND SUSAN THACKER

Richard Todd Thacker was born June 16, 1945 in Heber, Wasatch County, Utah. His parents are Earl and Colleen Turner Thacker. He was the second child of a family of three. His sister, Karen Thacker Sorenson and a brother, Kip.

Susan Fisher Thacker was born October 13, 1948 in Roosevelt, Duchesne County, Utah, to George and LaRue Maxfield Fisher. She is the fourth child of a family of five, and she was the only girl.

Susan and I were married June 26, 1965. We were married by Bishop Sid Rust in Altonah, Utah.

We started our married life living in Lyman, Wyoming. I was employed on the pipeline work. Later that summer we moved to Leadville, Colorado, and lived in a camp trailer. The next summer we lived in Wyoming and Utah. Our first son Ricky Todd was born August 2, 1966. The following Spring we moved to California and worked until fall. We moved back to Altonah and I went to work for Susan's parents on their farm, and worked with them for three years. During this time our daughter Monica Sue was born on May 30, 1969. Then we went back working construction work that summer and winter. Then we moved back to Altonah, and our third child was born, Kimberlee, on February 23, 1971.

That Spring we purchased Charles and Ingar Mathews' dairy farm in Upalco. At this time the oil field was booming, and I went to work for Ned Mitchell Construction and milked cows. My wife and family helped me very much at this time.

Our marriage was later solemnized in the Salt Lake LDS Temple in May, 1970.

Later, two more children came to this union - Raima Minett, born November 22, 1976 and E. Tyson, August 23, 1981. We do love and appreciate our children.

Todd Thacker family: Kimberly, Ricky, Christie, Monica, Ramia, Susan, Tyson and Todd.

Monica and Leslie Farnsworth.

MicKenzie

I have purchased more land and added to my farm. Now we have a dairy large enough to support us. Our son Ricky is working with us. He is married to Christy Wall. We are proud grandparents of a granddaughter, Mickenzie Michelle. Susan and I are both devoted to our church work and have served in many positions.

Our daughter Monica is married to Leslie Farnsworth.

HISTORY OF DARR FISHER FAMILY

Darr's parents: Edwin Curtis Fisher, born August 29, 1921, Vernal, Utah; Naomni Ruth Addley, born August 23, 1933, Murray, Utah. Brenda's parents: Everett Erwin Mitchell, born April 4, 1939 at home in Savage, Montana; Viola Mildred Sharbono, born March 30, 1941 in Sidney, Montana.

Darr was bornNovember 2, 1954 in Duchesne. I was born July 31, 1960 in Sidney, Montana. My parents moved to Altamont in 1973. I met Darr in 1976 and we were married February 25, 1977 in Billings, Montana.

We lived in Altamont for about a year, then we moved to Ft. Bridger, Wyoming. We lived there for six years. Our family moved back to Altonah in 1984.

Darr has been self employed in the crane service for eight years.

We have five children: Jared Wayde, 11 yrs., born July 6, 1976; Crystal Lee, 9 yrs., born August 10, 1978; Jeremy Curtis, 7 yrs., born May 1, 1980; Jay Everett, 4 yrs., born July 13, 1983; Kyle Alan, 2 yrs., born July 30, 1985. All born in Heber City, Utah.

Darr Fisher Family. Row one: Jeremy, Crystal and Jared. Row two: Darr and Brenda. Row three: Jay and Kyle.

THE FOWLER FAMILY

Jesse A. Fowler was born September 3, 1893 at Urbana, Missouri, a son of Richard S. and Isabelle Fowler. He grew up and attended school in Urbana, then became a pitcher for a professional baseball team in St. Louis. He served with the United States Army during World War I, spending most of this period in France. After the Armistice and his release from the Army, he traveled by train to see his fiancee, Myrtle E. Williams.

Myrtle E. Williams was born August 7, 1893 at Urbana, Missouri, a daughter of Samual and Jane Etheridge Williams. She attended school in Uerbana, graduated from Urbana High School, then Springfield Teacher's College, specializing in primary methods. She taught first and second grades at Urbana for four years and attended Teachers' College during the summer months. She taught rural school, all grades, for two years, then attended Springfield Business College. She came to Altonah October 1, 1919. her fiance, Jesse A. Fowler, arrived a short time later, and they were married at Duchesne on November 7, 1919.

The Fowlers lived with Mrs. Fowler's sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. George E. Holt for approximately two years. A son, Harold J. was born August 18, 1920. They leased the Conklin place (now the Dewey Jessen place) and lived there for about two years farming the land. During this time, Mrs. Fowler taught school at Altonah as a substitute teacher. At the same time, Mr. Fowler was carrying the U.S. Mail for Mr. Holt from Altonah to Bluebell, Mt. Emmons, Boneta, Mt. Home and return to Altonah.

They purchased the store from Clair Preece in February, 1923. A daughter, Jewel Marie, was born September 15, 1923. Another daughter, Doris Lee, was born June 19, 1925. Then on May 19, 1931, a son, J. Rex was born.

Mrs. Fowler was very active in the Parents and Teachers Association and contributed much of her time and talent to other community affairs. Mr. Fowler served six years as Duchesne County Commissioner. Also, he was a rancher and stockman, as well as being an avid sportsman with a special love for hunting and fishing. They were members of the Baptist Church in Roosevelt, Utah.

Bert Fowler, a brother from Los Angeles, and his family visited the Fowler family each summer. Howard Fowler, another brother, lived in Altonah and worked at the service station.

In 1955, Mr. and Mrs. Fowler, in partnership with their daughter and son-in-law, Mike and Doris Christensen, purchased the Altamont Theatre.

They were active Charter members of the American Legion and American Legion Auxiliary since the organization of the Altonah Toyack Post 53.

They lived on the premises and operated the store and service station continuously from 1923 until Mr. Fowler's death on June 13, 1964. Mrs. Fowler continued to operate the business until August 1967, when she and her sister, Mrs. Cora Hartman purchased a home and moved to Salt Lake City. Mrs. Fowler died January 27, 1969. Her sister, Mrs. Cora Hartman died July 27, 1968.

Harold J. Fowler married Ruby Shiner and they were the parents of four children: Sherry Ann, Lucille, Dennis and Gaye, all of whom live in Salt Lake - Sandy area. Ruby died in January 1965, and Harold died May 3, 1975.

Jewel married Norman Hays and their children were Kelly, Kathy and Kevein, all of whom live in the Salt Lake - Sandy area. Norman died February 11, 1971. Jewel married Jim Landures in 1978 and they live in Sandy, Utah.

Doris married Miles H. (Mike) Christensen, and they were parents of Elaine and Mark, who live in Roosevelt and Vernal respectively. Mike died in October 1981. Doris still lives in Boneta.

Rex married Lori Kidd Twitchell and their family consists of Sandra and Gloria Twitchell and Lori Ann, Darren and Vicki Fowler. They reside in Vernal, Utah.

GRANT FOOTE

Grant Foote was born 25 July 1901, in Emery, Emery County, Utah. His wife Ethel Caldwell, was born 15 September 1904, in Vernal, Uintah County, Utah; Early in the summer of 1920, the folks decided to sell out and leave Emery and move to the Uintah Basin. They moved out and I was left in Emery to take care of the cattle that were on the mountain until fall. Dad and Reed came back to Emery to help me gather up all the cattle we could find. Father sold what beef we had and his permit and enough cattle to fill it. We still had about 50 or 75 head. Reed and I drove them into the Basin and Father drove the wagon. We had to buy some hay along the way to feed the cattle. They got sore-footed and we had to put some of the small calves in the wagon with Dad. They were a real nice bunch of white faces.

I think we arrived in Altonah just before Thanksgiving Day in 1920. I was not very much impressed with the country, so I told Father I would go back. I knew I could get a job or I could find work at the coal camps, for some of my friends worked there. He told me I'd better stay till after the holidays. Well, I soon found some good friends. Among them was Mom and I thought she was pretty nice and still do.

One of the first fellows I met was Wilford Stoddard who has been a life-long pal. He had to learn the hard way like most of us, but he overcame his trials and tribulations and has served the Church as Bishop and is on the High Council at this time, doing a wonderful job for the Church. He introduced me to Mom at a dance over at Mountain Home. It seems that there was something going on about every night. Altonah had much more going on than I had supposed.

They played basketball in the Church. I told Wif that I liked the game very much so he invited me to come out to practice. We put together a pretty good team. Wif and I played guard and we were both pretty good shots at the basket. Wif still carries a scar over his eyebrow where we cracked heads. We had no trouble beating towns around us, but Roosevelt and Vernal beat us a time or two. We stayed together for years.

The summer of 1921 came and I went to work for the Forest Service. I was in the tops of the mountains all summer among the Baldies. It was quiet up there. My back gave out of me and I was down for a few days. Albert Clark put hot packs on me which helped so much. I have always had a soft spot in my heart for him. Fall came around and Mom and I decided to get married. Loreen and Lorin decided to get married too. We went down to Duchesne 14 December 1921, got our license, found a Justice of the Peace, who was half drunk, and he did the job. Lee Larsen

Charles and Hannah Foote family 1938 or 1939. Front row: Mack, Alice, Lucile, Charles, Hannah and Loreen. Back row: Uzel, Ellis, Horace, Reed, Grant and Jesse.

was the witness. We lived with Ethel's father and mother that winter and I couldn't have been treated nicer.

In the spring of 1922, we started out on our own. I had a few range cattle. My brand was U on the right ribs. We also had some saddle horses. I sold my saddle, chaps and spurs and we sold and traded till we got some milk cows, team and wagon and a little furniture. We leased an Indian place and went on our own. I was called to be Sunday School Superintendent, but I didn't do a very good job. I was still a Priest and didn't know much. That fall mom and I started to think about going to the temple. I was ordained an Elder by Oscar Wilkins, who was the Stake Patriarch, 3 September 1922. It took us two days, in an old car, to reach Salt Lake City. We went through the temple on 4 October 1922.

That next summer Mom's folks moved to Wellington. Mom's mother wanted us to come out and stay with them since Lane was on the way.

Mom and I built up our stock. I got some money and bought some sheep from Edgar Rollins and did very well with them.

William Butler came out and bought the Dastrup place. He was a good man. He and father were counselors to Bishop Peter Ackland. The Butler's didn't like it out there, so they moved back to Salt Lake City. Bill prevailed on father to move out, so we moved on their place in the fall of 1924. Doris was born in their house 28 January 1926. It was a beautiful, warm day and we were glad to get a little girl. We stayed that summer, but moved to Salt Lake City in the fall. I got a job with a contractor by the name of Tucker and also did a lot of Temple work that winter. I worked in the Mutual and played basketball with the M-Men. It sure was a fine ward and there were lots of good people living there.

Spring came and I wanted to go back to the Basin, which was a mistake I guess. Anyway, I remember Dad and I dividing up the sheep. We had a pretty good band and they had been running over on the Bingham Canyon mountain. Father said I could take first pick, but I told him to go first. Anyway, we marked up our own. Bill Butler was bound and determined to buy one of my milk cows and he offered me so much money, I finally let him have her.

Well, we went back to Altonah in May, 1927, and thought the snow would be gone on Wolf Creek Pass. I drove the wagon and Reed and Clifford Green drove the sheep and cattle. As we got to Kamas and up the Provo, the old timers said the snow was not gone and told us that we couldn't get through. But we decided to try it, so I loaded up all the hay I could and on we went. If we had turned back, it would have meant a hundred miles more because we would have had to have gone to Duchesne then back up to Altonah. As we got near the top, the road was drifted in some. Reed and Cliff broke it through with their saddle horses, drove the cattle over, and by that time my team could pull the wagon through. We had to take the sheep off the road and let them take the side hill. We were just less than a quarter of a mile from the top when the drifts were so big we couldn't get through. We had to work out a plan to leave the road with the wagon and all. We lightened our load and carried some of the stuff on the horses, making several trips back and forth. There was a ridge that was fairly bare of snow, so we pushed the cattle and sheep over the top. I thought they might drift on down the road but they didn't move, they were so tired. Well, I had a good team but I didn't know if they could pull the wagon over the top until we took it apart. I told the boys that we just as well give it a try. Reed ran his rope to the end of the tongue; he had a horse that was good to pull at the saddle horn. Cliff tied his rope to the side of the wagon--I figured this would keep me from tipping over. Well, with short pulls and long puffs we got on top and did we feel good but it was night and cold up there. Our horses had to eat post hay and some oats.

Morning came and we were still in the snow, but it was now downhill so we could by-pass the big drifts and make it to the west fork of the Duchesne. The next night arrived in Hanna where we bought some hay and let our stock rest up. The old timers were there and wondered how in the hell we ever got over the mountains with the bunch of stuff we had. I had been snowed in a time or two in my life so we really weren't worried.

Reed and I decided to go over Farm Creek Pass for it was much closer. I went with them as far as I could with the wagon, left them some blankets, for they had to stay overnight without me. I had to turn around and go down the river to Blue Bench to hit the road then go back up to Mountain Home. I met Reed and Cliff at the Nick Killian place and the next day we arrived home. Cliff said it was too tough for him and went back to Salt Lake.

Mom and I bought the Larson place. Naomi and Una were born there and Lane started school while we lived there. We had some neighbors that lived just below us. They would put Lane on their horse between the girls and away they would go. We had a good time there all growing up together.

During the years 1927-1928, Bill Snyder and his family were our neighbors. They had a big family. Bill had lots of talent and so did his wife. She played the piano very well. He was the Superintendent of the Mutual and he asked me to help him. We had a good time and did a fairly good job. Bill told me one time, "Grant, you are going a long way in the Church." I said, "No, Bill, I don't have enough education." He said, "What you have you don't get out of books." One time I was passing Bill's place and he was plowing on Sunday. I stopped the car and walked over to the field to him. I was now a member of the Stake Presidency. Bill had his feelings hurt over politics. I said to him, "Bill, you once told me I was blessed with humanity and wisdom. Now, if you still believe that, let's unhook your horses and have a talk." He unhooked his horses and I told him how badly we needed him in the Stake and how much good he could do for the work of the Lord. Well, he was soon working in the Church and soon the President of the High Priest Quorum.

We had a car while we lived on the Larson place. Father bought a new one and sold us the old one. It was in good shape, the only thing you had to do was crank it by hand. That was before the days of the starter. I showed Mom how to jack up one wheel to make it turn easier. The roads were very poor in those days, most of the time they were muddy. One day Mom needed to go somewhere and asked me to start the car. I said, "Can you drive?" She said, "Try me." Well, she had been driving it around the place unbeknownst to me, so she went right off and I was somewhat surprised to say the least.

On 4 October 1928, Naomi was born and we had us another little girl. One of the doctors from Roosevelt came up and helped us out and everything was fine and we were happy.

In the spring of 1929, Mom started to have pains in her side. She kept having them for a month or two and she didn't seem to get any better. We decided we better do something about it, so we went to Price. We left Lane and Doris with Loreen. Dr. Hubbard examined Mom and found she had appendicitis and would have to operate. I stayed a day or two and then went back home. I took Naomi with me, I had so much work to do. Loreen came over and stayed with us, but Naomi would not let her do a thing for her and would cry all the time. So I made a pack Indian fashion and strapped her on my back so I could get out in the field to work. Once in awhile I could feel my back get a little warmer but we got along. Mom was home in ten days or about two weeks and everything was soon back to normal.

In the year 1929, I was called to be the Superintendent of the Sunday School. I was now really beginning to see the light of the Gospel and could sing with all my heart that old sweet hymn, "Sweet is the Work, My God, My King." I would often remind myself of the commandment that you shall teach one another the doctrine of the Kingdom. "Teach ye diligently and my grace shall attend you, that you may be instructed more perfectly in theory, in principle, in doctrine, the law of the Gospel, in all things that pertain unto the Kingdom of God, that are expedient for you to understand, that ye may be prepared in all things when I shall send you again to magnify the calling whereunto I have called you and the mission with which I have commissioned you." (D and C 88: 77-80)

In the fall of 1930, I hauled in another big pile of wood, for we were expecting another little spirit to join us. Sure enough, on 7 November 1930, a little dark-haired girl was delivered to our place and we called her Una Vee. Now we had three little girls and Lane was getting discouraged. I told him girls were as good as boys, sometimes a lot better.

The folks had moved back to the Basin; they had been renting their place. Things were getting pretty tough and money was getting real tight, but we managed to get along. About this time we traded our sheep for cattle, so we had a good bunch of cattle and didn't owe anything on them.

I got a five-year lease on some Indian ground for cleaning the sage brush off it. It has a new house on it, so we let Les Shiner have the Larson place and we moved into the white house. Maxine and Mark were born there. There were not corrals or sheds on the place, so I went to the mountains to get some poles and posts and also got enough logs to build a place for milk cows. Doris and Naomi were with me on one of those trips. They asked me if there were any bears in the mountains and I told them no, the bears were all in the zoo. I'll be darned if we didn't see a bear as we were coming down the road on our way home. I had spent much of my life in the mountains and this was the second bear I had ever seen, and on the kids first trip in the mountains they see one.

On 3 November 1931, at a Stake Conference, I was ordained a High Priest and set apart to the High Council by John Wells, a member of the Presiding Bishopric. I was put in charge of all the Aaronic Priesthood work in the Stake. My father was also a member of the High Council, and I don't think that has happened many times in the Church. It was a great blessing to me to learn from these patriarchs on the Council.

We had been and still were in a bad depression at this time. We really didn't notice it too much. We had a new car, good stock and plenty to go on. I sold beef cattle for $30.00 a head. Roosevelt was elected President in 1932 on repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment. He closed all the banks for a day or two. I think he did some good in his first term, but I didn't vote for him. I stayed with President Grant on the prohibition cause and have always been proud that I did.

We bought 20 acres of land joining town. My brother, Mack, went with me to the mountains and we cut down some dry trees. I got a free use permit from the forest service. These could only be given to land owners; they have done away with them now. Mack helped me fell and trim trees and get them into the mill. I worked at the mill to pay for the cutting. When we got through, we had 12,000 feet of lumber besides enough of the dry logs to build the house, chicken coop and sheds. I paid $12.50 cash to the forest service. Mom, the kids, and I built the house, foundation and the roof. We built it so we had four bedrooms, two downstairs and two upstairs. Bishop Layton Harris and I were over there this fall (1966) and the place still looks pretty good.

We had another little boy baby born to us on 30 April 1939, and we named him Dean M. He was pretty enough to be a girl, but he has sure changed now. It seems every little spirit that comes makes its way into your heart and adds something to the family circle.

I was sustained Bishop of the Altonah Ward, Duchesne Stake, 14 March 1937. I was ordained by Elder Melvin J. Ballard. I have lost my certificate and there is no record in the Church Office, so I don't know the date. In the year 1940, I was set apart by George F. Richards to serve in the Stake Presidency to assist President Edwin L. Murphy and First Counselor William Brotherson. These men I deeply loved and our association was one of the greatest and still is.

We sold our property and moved into Salt Lake City, Utah, January, 1943, and moved into the Hyland Park Ward, Hyland, Stake.

Grant Foote, died in Salt Lake City, Utah, 15 April, 1970. Ethel Caldwell Foote died 26 January 1975 in Salt Lake City, Utah.

JAMES FRANKLIN AND EMELINE SOPHIA MICHEY FOOTE

James Franklin Foote was born on the 22nd of June, 1859 in Mt. Pleasant, Utah. He was the son of Warren Foote and Maria Ivie Foote.

He married Emeline Sophia Minchey on the 25th of December 1876 in Hillsdale, Iron Co., Utah.

Emiline was born the 14th of March, 1859 in Santaquin, Utah Co., Utah. She was the daughter of Pleasant Minchey and Emeline DeGraw.

They were the parents of 12 children, Charles Franklin, Jacob Dutton, Anencon, Sarah Frances, Elisa Emeline, Irene, Olive, Warren, Mariah, Artemisia, Edma May, and Oscar.

James and Emeline Minchey Foote

Emeline died the 8th of August, 1924 in Huntington Emery Co., Utah. She was buried on the 11th of August, 1924 in Cleveland, Emery Co., Utah.

James Franklin married Lena Jensen Sanders the 27th of November, 1925 in Manti, Sanpete Co., Utah.

He died the 7th of April, 1947 at the home of his daughter in Huntington, Emery Co., Utah.

James and Emeline were sealed in the St. George Temple on the 4th of November, 1885 and had the first four of their children sealed to them.

ABRAHAM COLBY AND JULIA MINCHEY SHERMAN

Abraham Colby and Julia Minchey Sherman homesteaded in the Clay Basin area in the early 1900's. Julia was a sister to Emmeline Foote and William Minchey. They had eight or nine children, but only three boys were left after the flu epidemic in Altonah. Abe Colby and his sons Edgar, Lenard, and Edwin, and a daughter, Emmeline all died at the same time, or at least were buried on the same day. They also lost a pair of twin girls, but I am not sure about the time or location. Sometime after her family's death, Julia took her three sons, Elmer, Earl, and Aldwin back to Huntington and spent the remainder of her life there. Elmer and Aldwin both died at a fairly early age. Earl also. They all left sons and daughters to carry on the family line.

WILLIAM MINCHEY AND THEDA FOOTE

William Minchey married Theda Foote. She was a half sister of Franklin Foote. Their children were: Edith, Vera, Verl, Dezella, Owen and Della. There might be others. I don't remember. Edith married John Anderson and lived in Altonah for many years. Dezella also married and lived in Altonah for a long time. She married Elwood Behunin.

REED ALLEN FOOTE AND ZELLA AMES FOOTE

Reed Allen Foote and Zella Ames were married in 1930. These were the Depression years which made it hard to start a new life together.

They had two children: Billie Jean, born in Vernal and Glen Reed, born in Lone Tree, Wyoming. Reed was working on the Buckley and Bullets Ranch in Wyoming. His wages were $40 a month. There were not many jobs to be found, so we felt lucky to have this.

We finally moved back to Altonah where Reed got a job driving truck for Calders. He drove to Price, Salt Lake, Ogden and back. He then worked in the creamery for six years. He had a bad experience during this time. He was working with Clyde Beebe when Clyde was killed by a live electrical wire.

In 1938, Reed was sent to Tabiona to manage the creamery. We stayed there for two years.

In 1941, World War II was declared. We then moved to Salt Lake. Reed worked as a guard at Remington Arms Plant and Zella worked in the bullet area.

When the war was over, Reed went to Hill Field to drive buses for the Waves. He was given an award for his years of service without an accident.

Our third child, Velynn, was born in Salt Lake. Except for a couple of years in California, we have lived here in Salt Lake since leaving the Basin.

Reed worked eighteen years with Western Airlines before returning in 1975. Zella spent many years as a practical nurse both in hospitals and private homes.

JOHN D. (DERBY) AND AGNES JANE MCCARROLL MECHAM

by Afton Mecham Forakis

Father: John D. Mecham, April 30, 1850, Council Bluffs, Iowa. Mother: Agnes Jane McCarroll Mecham, February 10, 1863, Midway, Utah. Father's parents: Father - Moses Warthen Mecham, born at Cannan Crafton, New Hampshire in 1804. Mother-Elvira Derby, born 1811, Crafton, New Hampshire. The family came to Utah with the Mormons in 1852, and settled Wallsburg, Utah. Later, some of the brothers and sisters moved to Provo, Utah.

Mother's parents: Father - Jessie Hughes McCarroll, born at Sagan, Canada, March 26, 1825. Mother - Amanda Wood, born September 2, 1829, in Council Bluffs, Iowa. They also came west in about 1854 with the Mormon pioneers. They settled in Midway, Utah. Father was from a large family of eighteen children - eight boys and ten girls. Five children died as infants. Mother also was from a large family of twelve children - eight boys and four girls. Three of them died young.

When the reservation was first thrown open to homesteaders in and around the Vernal, Utah area, my mother's father and my father and my father's brother, Moroni Mecham, all came out and filed on homesteads around the Jensen, Utah area. Later, they brought their families out. All my parents' family was born at Jensen, Utah. Then, when they opened the Altonah area up for homesteading in the early 1900's, my oldest brother, Frank Mecham, with his sister Jane's husband, Oliver Clark and his two brothers, George and Seth Clark, came and homesteaded around 1907. My brother, George, came to help Frank build a house and corrals for livestock and help clear his land. Then in 1908, Frank moved his wife out.

My parents moved out early in the Spring of 1909. My brothers and sisters, George, May, Emma, William (Willie) Francis, and myself were still at home. I was born in 1906, so I was small. My sister, Mary, died July 1910. I can remember her and her death.

About this time, many families were moving in and around the country, but there was no town of Altonah or Mt. Emmons yet. Every church affair, such as baptisms, blessings, for funerals, were taken care of at Bluebell.

The first church we had was one which a group of men got together and cut logs and built a large room on Bob Alexander's homestead in the Clay Basin area. They had the seats made of large planks. Everyone brought a blanket to sit on. My brother George, worked with them until it was finished. Then he went to the first church service with mother, my brother William, sister Francis, and myself. I was five at the time and that was the first time I had been to church since I was blessed.

My brothers, George and Frank, and my father built all the caskets for everyone after they moved to the Altonah area. all of them were good carpenters. Later on, until they built a mortuary at Roosevelt, George built all the caskets with a little volunteer help. Rafe Petty helped him a great deal. The Relief Society women would cover and trim the caskets. George never charged anyone for making them. Later, they declared Altonah a townsite.

Mr. Millard came in and my brother George helped him build the first store and post office in Altonah. Later, they built a barber shop, a printing office where they put out a weekly paper, and two small apartments alltogether. The Millards lived in back of the store. My mother worked for Millards for several years.

There were many Indian families living in Altonah. Their children attended school. They were nice familie

Brother George helped build the first school house, a large log room, with a wood heating stove. The partitions were curtains made of denim which separated four rooms with two grades in each room. Luke Cl[illegible]g was the first school teacher we had. He came to Alt[illegible] at the age of eighteen. He was a good teacher.

My sister, Emma, was married [illegible] Spring of 1913. Then, George was married later th[illegible]me year. William, Francis and myself all finished the [illegible]rade at Altonah. My father died and was buried at A[illegible]n. Most of my family lived in Altonah.

George married Delphia Merrick and had a family of four. He lived in Altonah until the last two years before his death at age ninety one. George helped build most of the houses in the Altonah area. He was always so busy and was loved very much.

My brothers and sisters:

Harriet Jane Mecham, born August 10, 1883, Jensen Utah

John Frank Mecham, born February 21, 1885, Jensen, Utah

George Worthen Mecham, born February 7, 1887, Jensen, Utah

Donna Marie Mecham, born October 14, 1889, Jensen, Utah

Evelyn Nora Mecham, born December 13, 1891, Jensen, Utah

Jessie Moroni Mecham, died in infancy at Jensen, Utah

Mary May Mecham, born May 15, 1894, Jensen, Utah

Emma Amanda Mecham, born March 11, 1897, Jensen, Utah

William Lynn Mecham, born January 21, 1899, Jensen, Utah

Danny Mecham, died in infancy

Francis Mecham, born September 12, 1904, Jensen, Utah

Florence Afton Mecham, born February 21, 1906, Jensen, Utah

Josephine Mecham, born in 1908, died in infancy

All the children who died in infancy were blessed.

The early settlers had a hard life. Wild meat was quite plentiful and they knew how to grow a good crop. As my mother had a spinning wheel, she made her own yarn and knitted all the men's socks and mittens for all of us. Also, she would knit caps for us. She could knit and crochet beautifully. She made all her own soap, vinegar and bread. She had a recipe for light bread without yeast, which was delicious. I have a recipe I make every once in a while called salt rising bread. They dried all kinds of vegetables and fruits for winter. They used wood ashes in the water to soften it. My brothers, sisters, and I spent many hours combing out the wool for mother to spin into yarn.

After several years in Altonah, Afton lived for a time at Soldier Summit, then she married John Petro Forakis, November 21, 1921 in Farmington, Utah and lived for a time in Kennelworth, Helper, Price, Altonah, and Ft. Duchesne. Then she returned to Roosevelt, Utah were she till resides today. At last count Afton has 6 children (plus two lost infants), 25 grandchildren, 36 great-grandchildren, and 1 great-great-grandchild.

THE FORAKIS FAMILY

A special birthday party 1906 to 1986. Florence Afton Mecham Forakis, will celebrate her 80th Birthday February 21, 1986. All friends and family are invited to join in the celebration with her on Saturday, February 22, 1986 at 6:30 p.m. at the Cedar Crest Convalescent Villa, 200 West Lagoon Street, Roosevelt, Utah. Please, no gifts, just come and share this time with Afton on this very special occasion.

Family history by Afton M. Forakis: Father was John Derby Mecham, born April 30, 150, Council Bluffs, Iowa. Mother was Agnes Jane McCarroll, born February 10, 1863, Midway, Utah. Father's family (Moses Warthern Mecham and Elvira Derby Mecham) had come west to Utah with the Mormons in 1852 and settled in Wallsberg, Utah. Later, some of the brothers and sisters moved to the Provo area. Mother's family (Jessie Hughs McCarroll and Amanda Wood McCarroll) also came west in 1854 with the Mormons. They settled in Midway, Utah. Father was from a large family of eighteen children, eight boys and four girls. Five died as infants. Mother was also from a large family of twelve children, eight boys and four girls. Three died young.

When the reservation was first thrown open to homesteads in and around the Vernal area, my mother's father and my father's brother, Moroni Mecham, all came out and filed on homesteads around the Jensen, Utah area. Later, they brought their families out. All my parents family was born at Jensen, Utah. Then when they opened the Altonah area up for homesteads, in the early 1900's my oldest brother Frank Mecham with sister Jane's husband, Oliver Clark, and his two brothers and Seth Clark came and homesteaded (around 1907). Brother George came to help Frank build a house and corrals for livestock and to help clear his land. Then in 1908 Frank moved his wife out.

JOHN FRANK AND GLADYS GEORGINA BERRET GUENON

Gladys Georgina Berrett Guenon. Born April 7, 1913, Union, Utah. Mother, Etta Alice Walke, born July 26, 1893, Union, Utah. Died January 11, 1963. Sandy, Utah.

Father, George Albert Berrett, born September 7, 1872, South Cottonwood. Died September 2, 1974, Sandy, Utah.

Husband of Gladys: John Frank Guenon. Born November 10, 1910 in Leadville, Colorado, died September 20, 1952 in Leadville, Colorado.

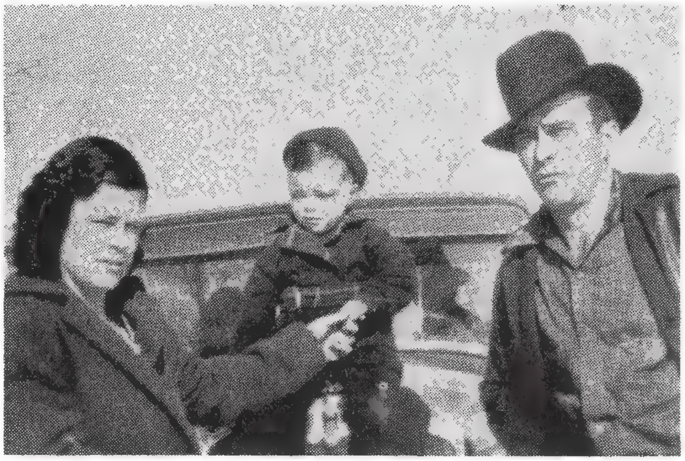
Mother, Clara French, born January 26, 1886, in England. Died October 10, 1941 in Leadville, Colorado. Father, Frank A.. Guenon, born March 18, 1880 in Blooming Valley, Pennsylvania. Died April 12, 1911 in Leadville, Colorado.

Son of Gladys and Frank Guenon: John Frank Guenon Jr. (Jack), born March 6, 1937 in Leadville, Colorado.

John's history:

When John was five months old, his father died. They were living in Leadville, Colorado at this time. His mother worked to support John and his oldersister,. When John was seven years old, his mother met and married Lon Dump and moved to Altonah, Utah. Their farm was located in Clay Basin. Four of John's half brothers were born in this area. Their names were: Leon, Charlie, Bill and Raymond.

John and I were married and moved to Leadville where our son John Jr. (Jack) was born. When Jack was fifteen years old, his father died in a mine accident. We moved back to Utah. Our husband and father is buried in the Altonah Cemetery.



Gladys, Bob and John Guenon.

Bob Guenon

John Jr. (Jack) is married to Joyce Mower from Murray. They have three children, a girl and two boys. Julie, Jack Dale, and Jerry. We all live in Sandy, Utah.

Gladys' History:

When my father, George Berrett, moved his family from Salt Lake to Altonah, it was the 13 of May 1929. The reason for this move was for my father to take all the responsibility for running the McGarry Ranch that was located four miles northwest from Altonah.

My family at the time of the move was dad, his wife, Etta, and seven children: Gladys, Marlan, Blanch, Afton, Betty, Edith and George Jr. Robert (Bob was born after we lived in Altonah.

A few of the memories I would like to list are: the horses and learning to ride them, the canal that ran through the ranch close to the back of the house with the good water we used. I remember the big corral where they would bring the cattle off the mountains at roundup time. It was fun to go to town on cream day. Also, I remember the shows and dances that were our entertainment.

JIMMY AND ADA WALL GURR

Jimmy Gurr came to Altonah about 1910, where he homesteaded. Their children are: Eliza Bellacoola. She lives in British Columbia, Canada. She has six boys and one girl; Isabella Mecham; Grace married Bud Shelton and lives in California. Deloy married Thelma Betts and lives in Pleasant Grove; Earl married Millie Beathers. They live in Provo. Helen married Myron Hacking. They live at Bonanza. The Gurr family left Altonah around 1930, to live in Ioka.

BILL AND HAZEL MASSEY GURR

William (Bill) came to Altonah around the year of 1915. Bill spent four years with his brother Jimmy. He now lives in Vernal. Apparently Bill and Hazel had two children. They were Joy and Cherie. Joy married Carl McDaniel and lives in Bountiful, Utah. Cherie married John McLaughlin and lives in Las Vegas, Nevada.

ROBERT J. AND JOAN RAWLINGS HANSEN

When my family first came over from Sweden, they couldn't speak English. When my mother started school over here, Bob's mother had to translate for her. No one else could understand what she said. Come to find out, our mothers were born in the same place, Gattenberg, Sweden. They are not the exact same age, but just a few years apart. Rose, Bob's mother used to date my Uncle Gilbert. She knew my grandparents too. My dad was born in Pleasant Grove. I don't know for sure where my grandparents were from, but I imagine Pleasant Grove too. Bob's family came from North Tremonton and parts of Idaho.

Bob has 10 in his family. He was number 11. I came from a family of three sisters and three brothers and myself. One of my brothers had passed away and so has one of Bobs, Orivlle, his older brother.

Bob and I were married in May of 1981. We have been married seven years. Between the two of us we have six children. Elaine is the oldest. She is married and has two little girls, Jenny is almost seven and Crystal four. Robby is next, he joined the Navy and seems to enjoy it. He likes seeing different things and going to different places. Phillip lives in Salt Lake City and is looking for work there. Vickie is married to Bob McCleary and they have a little boy Shaune, and live in Altamont, Utah. Eric and Darlene are still at home. They will graduate here in two years. They already have plans as to what they want to do with their lives. Eric wants to join the Navy and maybe be a pilot. Darlene wants to go to school and become a nurse.

We love it here in Altonah and have enjoyed living here.

ELMER HEATH

My name is Elmer Heath. I was born June 12, 1906 in Thurbor, Wayne County, Utah.

My family moved to Alexandrea in the Spring of 1910. I was just four years old. My mother, Mrs. Ellen Heath, was a widow with six children: Harvey, William, Arther, Winnie, Hazen, and me.

Harvey had gone ahead to homestead eighty acres of land for us. He then returned to help move the family.

We were then living in Clarence, Emery County, Utah. Our possessions were loaded into two wagons along with a few chickens and two milk cows. We traveled six days to cover the distance of 110 miles.

The homestead land was covered with brush and cedar trees. Also, on the land was a small unfinished house. This and a large tent was our home that first summer.

Enough land was cleared so that mother could plant a garden. In August, this same year, mother married James Burgess of Clay Basin. His trade was hauling freight.

In 1912, mother and James purchased a house in Altonah. W would spend summers at Clay Basin and winters in Altonah so Hazen and I could attend school.

School was held in a log church house there. The eight grades were in one large room. A curtained partition divided the room. Four grades were on each side of the curtain. Mr. Burton was the principal and taught the older children. Miss Olean Bennion taught the younger children. She was my first teacher.

Altonah, at this time, had one general store, which was run by J. M. Millard, a church, and a few private homes. J. M. Millard also started the township.

At age fourteen, I quit school and went to work at Hardingar Sawmill. I also worked on farms hauling and stacking hay.

In 1927, I met and married Melda Allred, daughter of Martin and Rossetta Jane Allred. Their family was living in Clay Basin at this time. My wife, Melda, was born May 19, 1911, in Emery County, Utah. Her family moved to the Uintah Basin in 1923. We lived in Altonah where our first three children, Jesse, Iona, and Delma were born.

In 1934, we left Altonah and moved to Green River, Utah.

JOHN MARTIN AND IRENE FOSSAT HISLOP

John Martin Hislop was born September 27, 1910, in Vernal, Utah, to David Andrew Hislop and Mary Maude Cooper.

His father, David, was a freighter and stone mason. Martin helped his father lay stone and brick on many homes and businesses in the Uintah Basin.

Martin served in the United States Military. While stationed at Fort Douglas, Salt Lake City, Utah, he met his wife Irene Fossat. She was working for a doctor and his wife as a housekeeper.

After they were married, they lived in Salt Lake for a while, then, after his discharge from the Army, they went back out to the Uintah Basin area.

Martin and his father helped to build the power plant and house that are now on the Yellowstone River in Altonah.

Martin was the first operator at the Power Plant in Yellowstone. He worked for the REA for 30 years, 25 of which they lived at the Power Plant.

Paul Hislop, Martin Hislop, Irene Hislop and David Hislop.

Martin Hislop and Snow Cat.

Martin helped wire many homes for the first power they had in the Upper Country. He made many friends as he traveled on outages in the Basin.

While living at the Power Plant, he spent many hours fighting snow in the Winter, mud in the Spring, and bad roads year around.

He loved to have his friends stop in for a visit, and enjoyed their friendships.

He loved the outdoors and animals. He enjoyed hunting and fishing with his boys and family.

Irene Fossat Hislop was born March 11, 1913. She was a special woman with many talents. She loved to embroider and crochet. She made many beautiful handmade items during the long, snowy winters when they were snowed in.

She loved to cook and was a wonderful cook and homemaker. She always raised a nice garden and enjoyed canning the things she raised. She enjoyed having her friends and family stop in for a friendly visit so she could fuss over them.

Martin and Irene had two sons: David Louis and Martin Paul. They both graduated from Altamont High School where they were active in sports and band. They had to board out so they could go to school in the Winter. This was very hard on their family. David played in a dance orchestra for a couple of years. Both boys enjoyed basketball and loved hunting and fishing.

Irene's life was cut short by cancer. She died June 28, 1973. She never lived to see all of her grandchildren or any of her great-grandchildren. Martin remarried Arthella Bateman and now resides in Salt Lake City, Utah.

David married Doris Allred, daughter of Jack K. and Verna Thacker Allred. They were married November 30, 1957 in Altonah, Utah. They have four children: John, Steve, Mark and Catherine. All of them now live in Salt Lake City.

David and Doris wanted to live in the Basin when they first got married. David worked for the United States

Forest Service, Allred and Mitchell Construction, and in the oil fields in Artesia, Colorado, and several other places before realizing we would have to move from the area to keep steady employment. We have lived here in Salt Lake 23 years now. David loves horses and raises registered quarter horses. He works for A & H Supply selling heating and air conditioning supplies all over Utah and parts of Wyoming, Idaho and Nevada.

Paul married Margaret Thurman from Price, Utah. They live in Bountiful, Utah. They have two sons: Dwaine and Shawn. Paul works for Glasier Brothers' Candy Company as warehouse manager. He has been with that company for approximately 23 years.

Our families still love the Yellowstone area and spend as much time as possible hunting, fishing, and relaxing there.

HANS ANDREW AND MARY ESTELLE MILLER JACOBSON

The Jacobsons came to Altonah area in the spring of 1910 from Emery, Utah, for the purpose of homesteading. They traveled via covered wagons in company with 'Stell's' parents, the Miles Samuel Millers and their two grown, yet unmarried children, Lou and Maude. Also with them was a married sister, Rachel Jane (Jennie) Miller Petty, her husband Rafe Petty, and their two small children. Hans and Stell also had two children, a son, Miles Ferril, age nine, and eight year old daughter, Marguret Lavera.

Their route from Duchesne was about the same as is traveled now. However, they did go north to find a more suitable place to cross the Lake Fork River, which was filled with high swift waters and large boulders. Being unsuccessful, they camped on the west side of the river, their covered wagons being their homes that summer. They were able to swim their horses across the turbulent water and made trips on horseback to their new farms to begin the task of clearing the brush and cedar trees from the land. A garden was planted near their camp, which, along with fish caught from the river, helped provide their food.

It was a long trip to the land office in Vernal by horseback or team and wagon to get the paper work done on their homesteads. Somehow this was accomplished. The Jacobson homestead was originally 120 acres, but Hans later traded Rafe Petty a fine team of horses for forty more acres.

This group returned to Emery that first winter, returning the next spring with each family having two loaded wagons. The women helped with the driving, or, when roads would permit, the second wagon was trailed behind. This trip they traveled by way of Nine Mile and Myton. Here, the Duchesne River was not so swift, even though, there was lots of water. They used their best teams, and by taking one wagon at a time, got across. In one instance, Rafe Petty neglected to tie his wagon box down securely, and it floated off down stream, but they were able to retrieve it.

From a religious and spiritual standpoint, Hans and Stell had a strong testimony of the truthfulness of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, and were indeed faithful to their callings in it. Stell served in the presidency of the Primary, the Young Women's Mutual Improvement Association, and of the Relief Society. Most of the time, she walked one and one half miles each way to attend these meetings. At first, they were in the Bluebell Ward and Roosevelt Stake. Later, the Altonah Ward was organized as part of the newly created Duchesne Stake. Hans served on the High Council under Stake President Owen Bennion, being called upon many times to arbitrate in solving grievances among the members. These ranged from disputes regarding ownership of livestock or poultry to family problems. He traveled many miles by horseback or buggy to speak in Sacrament Meeting of the wide spread wards in the stake. Another of his assignments was to audit the Church financial records maintained by the ward bishops. Perhaps the reason Hans was given the responsibility was that even though he could claim only three years of formal schooling, he was extremely good in mathematics. He was called upon many times to determine the number of tons in a stack of hay, how many bushels in a bin of grain, or how long a certain number of second feet of water would flow from a reservoir.

The Jacobsons were civic minded. They were nearly always involved in the town celebrations-Stell usually in entertainment for the young people, such as arranged for a 'kid's dance' and refreshments, which was generally homemade ice cream and cake or cookies. A 'kid's dance' is just what the name implies; held in the afternoon for those under twelve, as a general rule. Hans was invariably on the committee for public celebrations on Christmas, Fourth of July, and other occasions. He furnished the land, then spent many hours helping to lay a floor and build a bowery where square dances were held. Residents from nearby towns would join the festivities, some bringing feed for their horses and bedding to stay the night, then drive home the next morning. Hans was one of the square dance callers, and loved to participate in the dances as well. He served on the district school board.

When the Altonah townsite was surveyed, lots were sold for forty-five dollars each. Jacobsons purchased one and it may have been the only one on which a house was never constructed. They made their farm one and one half miles east of town their permanent home. Some people

Hans A. Jacobson

Mary Estelle Jacobson

who built on these lots would commute back and forth to their farms. Others lived in town during winter while kids attended school then moved back to their farms to work in the summer. Homes built on these town lots were nearly always small pioneer type dwellings, of log construction.

The people who settled this community were not strangers to work or hardships. Stell did much outside on the farm as well as cooking and housework. She was particularly involved in milking chores -- all done by hand. Calves were taught to drink and fed milk from a bucket. She was at home on horseback or driving a team. She liked animals and always treated them kindly.

Still skimmed cream from pans of milk which she churned into butter in a wooden churn operated by a hand crank. The butter was worked and washing in cold water in a large wooden bowl with a wooden paddle to remove the buttermilk. It was then measured into a wooden mold, which when full equaled exactly one pound. This butter along with eggs gathered from the farm flock of chickens, and not needed for family use, were taken to the 'rock store' to sell or trade for coal oil for lamps, sugar, salt, or other essentials not produced on the farm. We called it the 'rock store' because it was built of rocks and this building still stands east of Upalco on the Ioka lane. The round trip here was a bouncy thirty-five miles by buggy.

Along with routine farm work, Hans made numerous trips to the U.S. Forest for timber to construct needed buildings, sheds, and corrals. He was a good hand with an axe. He could hue and notch logs to fit together perfectly. In winter, he cut and hauled cedar posts to Roosevelt which he traded for hay. This was done until he could raise enough feed for his livestock.

Their first home in Altonah was a one room structure built of slabs. This was soon replaced by a log house, which was their abode for many years. Hans also built a granary and storage room from logs which when torn down sixty-seven years later was surprisingly found to not have any nails in its construction. Nails were expensive and not readily available. The logs had been notched by axe to fit at the corners. The Jacobsons built and moved into a larger frame home in the late 1930's.

Progress was slow, but they were thrifty and remained debt free. About 1925 they purchased their first car--a two seated Model T Ford, for $525.00. Half of this was paid at the time of purchase with the balance being due and paid in one year.

The roads were not built or maintained for automobile travel. Snow was never pushed off, but after wagons and sleighs had made a few trails, the car would go through. With spring came muddy roads and places where mud was so sticky and ruts so deep that the Model T just got bogged down. At such times, Hans, being a big and stout man, would turn the driving over to Stell while he got out and shoveled and pushed. Hans was once heard to remark that he was sure that he had pushed that darned car further than he had ever ridden in it.

Their saddest moment would have had to have been when deaths occurred in their family. Their daughter Lavera died 14 August 1914 at the age of twelve from whooping cough. A full term stillborn baby was lost about 1916. The eldest child, Ferril, succumbed to the flu epidemic at age eighteen on 3 January 1919. This flu epidemic of 1918-19, which followed World War I was a jolt for the whole country and this community was no exception. Without the modern medicines of today, the medical profession was virtually helpless and few who contracted the disease ever survived.

These deaths left the Jacobsons with only one child, a son, Gerald, born 5 August 1913. On 31 October 1920, a baby girl blessed their home whom they named Helene. Stell was assisted at time of delivery by mid wives except at the time with the stillborn infant, when complications developed and a doctor was summoned from Roosevelt.

Recreational activities of these hardy country folks consisted of dancing as I've mentioned. Each small town also manned a baseball team and competed against each other during the season. Horse pulling contests interested many and horse racing became an exciting diversion. Altonah boasted three fast horses. The Alexander family owned "Sleepy Boy", a calm, slender built brown gelding. "Big Enough", a blaze faced bay belonged to the Preece brothers. Then there was old "Prince", a large muscular gelding who was Ferrill Jacobson's horse. Any of these horses could probably win a race over the others on a given day. They ran frequently against each other and the enthusiasm was accelerated when a horse from outside the area would be brought in for a race. Except for getting a fair and even start, there were a few rules observed in these events.

The introduction of the cream separator was a great boon, as nearly every family milked cows. Now, the cream could be separated from the milk. The cream was put into ten gallon cans and stored in a cool place until 'cream day'. In hot weather, Jacobsons would set these cans in the irrigation canal that ran in front of their house. Monday was 'cream day' in Altonah. The farmers would deliver their cans of cream to representatives from creameries, who would weigh it, test it for butterfat content, and pay the people accordingly. Calder Brothers later built a cheese factory in Altonah, which eliminated the need to separate the cream from the milk as the whole milk was gathered daily, hauled to the plant where they produced various products -- mostly cheese.

In 1926 Hans had to have his index finger on his left hand amputated due to blood poisoning resulting from a barbed wire scratch while he was repairing a fence.

During the drought years of early 1930's, the federal government stepped in and offered six to twelve dollars per head if people would slaughter and dispose of their surplus cattle. Hans, along with many of his neighbors was forced to take this route because of lack of feed. Some of the meat was kept and bottled for future use. An ear from each animal was cut off and turned in to federal employees, as proof of the deed done in order to receive the small pittance.

The drought and depression years, which came simultaneously were difficult times, but the Jacobsons remained on their farm and eked out a living. There was always food on the table, but little money for new clothes or other things.

They lived through two world wars making any sacrifices necessary. During World War II, many food items, clothing, tires, and gasoline were rationed. All farm machinery, automobiles, home appliances, and most furniture ceased to be manufactured and were taken off the market.

When Rural Electrification program brought electric power to Altonah, life was made easier, with inside plumbing and modern appliances.

Hans and Stell were still residing on the ground they had cleared and caused to produce for their needs and that of their family when death came to them. They died within three months of each other in 1952-Stell on 4 February and Hans on 15 May.

GEROLD (H) AND LUCY DELL SNYDER JACOBSON

I might be classified as a 2nd generation Altonah pioneer, as life was still pretty much like pioneering in this area when I came into the world on August 5, 1913. Altonah has always been my home. I have witnessed the introduction of the automobile, radio, electricity, television, and telephone into the community, along with availability of better medical help, and improved roads. I also saw the town as a growing, thriving center of activity, then watched it fade away. First the business places closed, then the school was discontinued and students bussed first to Mt. Emmons, then to Altamont. The Altonah Ward of the Church was dissolved with members being integrated into other wards and attending meetings in other places. Finally, a rural route for delivery of mail was established, and there was no longer an Altonah post office.

The house where I was born, and which became my home was constructed of logs, with a dirt roof. (A dirt roof was simply dirt piled on top dense enough to absorb the moisture from storms). It did the job most of the time, but there were instances when pans would have to be set in strategic spots to catch the drips until the storm subsided. In those days, many families lived in like dwellings.

I was the third child born to my parents, and the first born to them in Altonah. At birth, I had a 13-year-old brother and a 11-year-old sister. My sister died two years later, and after the flu epidemic which took my brother in January 1919, I became an only child until my sister, Helene was born in October of 1920.

Through the 8th grade, I attended school in Altonah. I usually walked the one and one half miles from my home to the four room red brick school house, but sometimes in bad weather, would ride a horse. I vividly recall one winter morning when the horse I was riding slipped on the slick road and fell. When I regained consciousness, I tried to stand. Didn't understand why I couldn't, but my leg was broken, so I proceeded to crawl the one half mile back home through seven inches of new fallen snow. In 9th grade, I was a student at Roosevelt High. Dave Carroll and I lived in one rented room, where we ate, slept, and studied. I endured a fair amount of the malady known as "homesickness" that year. The following school season found me riding old Pigeon, my first very own horse, daily to and from Boneta, about seven miles each way, where two teachers taught 9th and 10 grade studies in the church house. I then missed attending school one year, but completed high school at Central High, which was a 9th through 12 grade school established and held at the Mt. Emmons Church building. It was the forerunner and nucleus of what is now Altamont High. I was among the first graduating class of Central High in 1934.

These were depression years, and there was little opportunity for work. Occasionally, a neighboring farmer would need some help, for which the going wage was $1, or at most $2 per day. Of course, not much money was needed, as you could purchase men's jeans for 98 cents, a shirt for even less, and shoes for around $1.50. Those who had cars could buy gasoline for about 20 cents per gallon. A ticket to the Friday night dance was 25 cents.

I helped dad on the farm,and picked up odd jobs as I could. The Dry Gulch Irrigation Co. and The Indian Dept. were two of my earlier employers. When construction of the Moon Lake dam got underway, I felt fortunate to be hired there. Minimum wage on this project was 45 cents per hour, with $1.25 being paid heavy equipment operators. I worked here for 2 ¼ years, advancing from a laborer to truck driver to operator of a concrete mixer. As such, I mixed nearly all of the concrete used on this dam and spillway.

My first automobile was purchased in 1935. It was second hand, of course. Total cost was $250. My down payment was $69 and $17 per month.

On April 18, 1937 Lucy Dell Snyder became my wife. Her father, William (Bill) R. Snyder performed the ceremony in their home in Altonah, with close family members present. Lucy was born at Wellington, Utah on June 6, 1914. The Snyders moved to Altonah in the early formative years of the community, so Lucy and I attended schools together, and known each other for many years. Our marriage was later solemnized in the Salt Lake Temple.

After a short honeymoon to Eastern Utah and parts of Colorado, Lucy and I returned to Altonah to make our home. Our first abode was a two-room log house with wood stoves for heat and cooking, kerosene lamps for light, and of course, no inside plumbing. Our water supply came from a nearby irrigation canal. In winter, when no water ran in the canal, we hauled water in 10 gallon milk cans. One winter night, the ceiling of our house caught fire from an over-heated stove pipe. We were nearly out of water. We used what we had, then finished putting out the fire with two cans of milk, which we had set inside to keep it from freezing, and planned to sell next day.

Lucy held various offices in the Primary and Relief Society organizations of the ward, and served as ward organist much of the time. She was an excellent seamstress, and enjoyed doing all kinds of had needle work such as quilting, crocheting, and knitting. I was ward clerk for two years, and was a counselor in the bishopric when the ward was dissolved.

Three children were born to us—two sons and one daughter. Ferril was born Nov. 22, 1938; Mack arrived May 27, 1942, and Jane on August 26, 1944.

When Ferril was born, we were staying with Lucy's parents. He made his debut early, and we were totally unprepared for transportation to get to the doctor. Snyder's car was in the repair shop, and I had mine torn down for a "do it myself" tune-up, so that it would be ready for this blessed event. Lucy's brother, Clarence was sent to town to borrow a car. He said he ran all the way, and Delbert Shiner willingly loaned us his new car. Lucy had problems, and was having convulsions when we got to Roosevelt. Our doctor there didn't feel he should try to handle the case

Gerald H. and Lucy Dell Snyder Jacobson. Their children, left to right: Mack Arthur, Ferril Ray, and Jane Jacobson.

outside a hospital, which there was not in Roosevelt, so he sent us on to Vernal. Things turned out well. We were glad for the medical help, but it took a long time for us to pay off that hospital bill. We gave them the $40 that our original doctor said he would charge, and which we had saved, then paid the remainder in small monthly installments.

Lucy gave birth to Mack at her parent's home in Altonah. Dr. Miles came from Roosevelt to assist her after a frantic phone call to her from the only phone in town, located in Mohlman's store. I remember her fee was just $40.

Jane was one of the first babies born in the newly-constructed branch of the LDS Hospital in Roosevelt. Don't remember the cost, but we were doing a little better economically by this time, and didn't have so much difficulty meeting our obligations.

These three children all grew up in Altonah, being educated in local schools, and each graduated from Altamont High School.

After marriage, I continued to work with dad on the ranch plus other jobs. I was ditch rider for the Dry Gulch Irrigation Co. for several summers. Also worked for Moon Lake Electric and the Forest Service. These endeavors plus the income from our dairy cows provided our livelihood.

In 1944, a hay derrick fell on dad, breaking his leg. Just two weeks later, a horse fell with me and broke my leg. These were war years, when all those who could have been hired to help were either in the armed services, or gone to the cities to work at one of the high-paying defense jobs. Farming on crutches was a bit awkward, but with the help of good neighbors, we managed.

My parents died within three months of each other in 1952—Mother in February and Dad in May. After mother's death, our family moved into my parent's home in order to care for dad, who had been a semi-invalid for two years, and whose capabilities continued to decrease due to strokes and other problems. Lucy accepted this additional responsibility without complaint, and was always kind to my father.

Farm life is confining, but Lucy and I managed to squeeze in a few short vacations. We visited a bit of Canada, over the border to Mexico, Yellowstone Park, and the National Parks in Southern Utah. The Snyder family reunions were always enjoyed.

In 1940, I gathered the official census of this area for the United States Census Bureau. Altonah's population, at that time, was 594. There were 28 occupied town dwellings and 85 farms.

Lucy was appointed Altonah postmaster after the retirement of her mother in 1961. She enjoyed the interaction with the people, although at times felt frustrated because she couldn't participate more in church and other activities.

Our home became somewhat empty and lonesome during the early months of 1962. It was during this period that all three of our children moved away. Ferril went to Salt Lake City to work for the U.S. Bureau of Mines, where he is still employed. Ferril has never married. Mack was married to Karen Lund. They have four sons. Mack is an iron worker, and their home is in Sandy, Utah. Jane married Gary Hadden, and moved to Myton, where they still reside. They became parents of two daughters.

It was at this time that we sold our dairy cows and increased our beef stock.

An incident I recall was getting off the hay baler to adjust it, leaving the power take-off engaged with the baler running—a very foolish thing to do. As I climbed on the tractor from the rear, my pant leg caught in the power shaft and began to wind around it. With each turn, it would pound my leg unmercifully. Luckily, I was able to hold to the back of the tractor seat, and avoid being pulled underneath. Finally, my overalls were torn off, freeing me. I was about 300 yards from our house. Don't know how, but I walked that distance. Didn't walk again for 11 days. There was no one home when I got there. It may have been embarrassing if there had been, for as I glanced down at myself, I became aware that shoes were all that I was wearing from the waist down. There were blood blisters on my legs the size of golf balls. Fortunately, I healed faster than the doctor predicted.

On May 17, 1978, I had open heart surgery at the LDS Hospital in Salt Lake City.

On November 13, 1978, Lucy underwent surgery to remove a non-malignant tumor from her throat. She did not survive this operation. As most people can imagine, and those who have experienced such an ordeal know, this was an extremely "heavy jolt" for me to endure. I continued to live alone with help from friends, neighbors, and assistance from family. My sister, Helene, and her husband, James Oman moved into a new home one half miles east of mine in 1981. Perhaps they wanted some country living, but I have always felt that their main purpose was to be of help to me, and help they did.

November 17, 1985, I suffered what the doctors diagnosed as another heart attack, when I was admitted to the hospital in Roosevelt. After 11 days I was released. At this time, daughter Jane and son-in-law Gary took me into their home at Myton. It is now Spring 1986, and it looks as though I may never return to live in my Altonah. My ability to get sufficient air, even with constantly administered oxygen, seems inadequate, and my sight has deteriorated to where I can barely detect light or discern images. The second generation of Altonah pioneers, it seems, may soon be history.

JAMES JENNIS AND HELENE JACOBSON OMAN

My earthly life began in Altonah on October 31, 1920. I was delivered by a midwife, Mrs. Wamsley. My mother told me that at birth I was an unhealthy blue color. Mrs. Wamsley told her to give me a few drops of catnip tea at specified intervals, which she did, and whether it was the result of that herb treatment or something else, the blue color left, and I developed into a normal, healthy child.

I learned early to entertain myself for on the ranch I grew up, we had no close neighbors with whom I could 'run over and play'. Sometimes, Louise Mecham lived with her grandparents, the Merricks. She is my first recollection of a playmate, as Mom would visit her grandmother, Elthear, occasionally. They lived about one half mile away, if we cut through the fields, and walked the narrow planks across the flumes of two canals.

As toys and make believe companions, I had dolls and a teddy bear. I created families from sticks when playing outside. When I learned to use scissors the out-dated catalogs from Montgomery Ward, Sears and Roebuck, National Bellas Hess, Chicago Mail Order Co., and Spiegels became my source for paper dolls and their accessories. From these mail order houses, we did the majority of our shopping for clothing, some household items, and small farm equipment.

My brother, Gerald, was seven years older than I, so was more of a protector and an instructor than a playmate. Other children of my parents had died before my birth.

I learned to ride a horse when very young, and was more at home riding bareback than in a saddle. Our family, like most others in the area, milked cows for cash income - all by hand. I was real anxious to master this skill of milking, and by the time I was five years old was able to do this. From then on I was included in the milking chores night and morning. This ability eventually ceased to be a desired asset, and truly became a 'chore'.

School through the eighth grade was finished in Altonah. My first grade teacher was Miss Danforth. Other teachers I remember were Miss Barnes, Miss Wilson, Mr. Arnold, and Mr. Croft, with whom I recently visited at the Provo Temple. Ninth grade was attended at Central High held in the Mt. Emmons Church building. The following year - 1935 - a new school building was ready for occupancy. This became Altamont High and it was from here that I graduated in the spring of 1938. This completed my formal education except for three months at L.D.S. Business College prior to my marriage.

Homework during my childhood and teen years or other evening activities was done by the light of kerosene lamp. Later, a gasoline lantern provided a little brighter illumination. Heat for warmth and cooking was provided by wood burning stoves. Ironing was done with flat irons heated on the cook stove until, with the advent of the gasoline lantern, we also had a gasoline iron - much bulkier and more complicated than the present day electric ones, but, believe me, we did iron. There were no permanent press fabrics. Baths were taken in front of the kitchen stove, in a round galvanized wash tub, with water carried from the ditch and heated on the stove. There was no inside plumbing in my parent's home until several years after I had moved away.

Recreational activities for young people were scarce. Frequently friends would take potatoes, onion, chicken, or other food we could cook over a campfire, then ride horses to the hills or the river area for a cookout. Dancing was my favorite thing during dating years.

As a youngster, my swimming pool was created by placing boards in a flume of the canal which ran through our field. This also is where I was baptized by my father on 10 November 1928. It was cold. There was ice forming around the edges of the stream, but I didn't want to wait until spring, and there were no heated indoor fonts in our area.

I met my husband, James Jennis Oman, on a blind date in the fall of 1938. He had joined a Civilian Conservation Corps (CCC) camp after graduating from high school, and was working on the high line canal to the north of Altonah, where a sub camp had been established. We were married 29 November 1941 and moved to Salt Lake City where Jim had a job as a mechanic for the Caterpillar Tractor dealer there. In 1954, Jim, with a partner opened up a heavy duty equipment repair and welding shop which they called "Eighth West Welding and Repair." We lived in the city for forty years where we raised three children - Gloria, Shauna, and Roland. In 1944, I, with our year old daughter, Gloria, moved back to Altonah to stay with my parents while Jim served in the U.S. Navy for two years.

In 1978 Jim and I were called on a mission for the Church to Palmyra, New York. For eighteen months we served there as directors and tour guides at the Martin Harris Farm Visitor Center, which proved to be a choice

Back row:Jim and Helen Oman. Front row: Roland, Shauna and Gloria.

opportunity and spiritual growing experience for us. In order that we could accept this call, Jim sold his business. We were released from our mission and returned to Salt Lake City in July 1980, then proceeded to make plans to move back to Altonah. This move was made for two reasons - first, to help my brother, Gerald, on his ranch, who was in poor health and alone, since the untimely death of his wife, Lucy. The second reason was because of Jim's innate desire to get 'back to the soil' and country living.

In August of 1981 our present pre-built home was placed on the basement foundation, which Jim dug and had cemented by local contractors. This is on three and a half acres of the land homesteaded by my parents and where I grew up, which we purchased from Gerald. Until March of 1982 we sort of camped in our Altonah home, maintaining two residence. We then moved all of our belongings from Salt Lake City, changed our church membership records, and our mailing address.

We have enjoyed our home here, renewing old acquaintances, and cultivating new friends. We have, however, learned that one can not go back to a period you remember. Things are never the same. We have had some rewarding experiences in these past five years, a lot of which have been realized because of our affiliation in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, and others with our family members, particularly grandchildren, as they have visited us here.

During the period of our lives when Salt Lake City was our home we spent a great deal of time - weekends, holidays, vacations, in Altonah, and our children grew to love the area, and, now their children as well.

Jim was born in the neighboring town of Boneta, 11 August 1919. Because of the drought, his family moved to Duchesne in 1934. This was his home when we met, so Altonah country was not exactly unfamiliar to him. Since moving here, he has spent his time helping Gerald on the farm and feeding his cattle in the winter. He has used his heavy duty equipment and his expertise at welding and repair work to assist others, as well as Gerald. He recovered from an acute attack of arthritis, two hernia operations, and a rather serious infection, which was more illness than he'd known all the rest of his life. He has not done a lot of fishing, hunting, or other outdoor activities, which he hoped might result from living here, though he has acquired a horse and saddle. Jim has gained satisfaction in raising a productive garden each year we have been here, which he shares with our married children and others. He is an industrious individual, and does enjoy working with the soil and in his shop.

Presently Jim and I are serving two days weekly as workers in the Provo Temple representing Altamont First Ward and Altamont Stake.

MILES SAMUEL AND MARGURET CHAPUIS MILLER

Miles Samuel Miller and Marguret Chapuis Miller homesteaded on 120 acres of farmland in the Altonah area in the early 1900's. They came here from Emery, Utah, traveling in company with their two married daughters, their husbands and families. There were the Hans Jacobson family and the Rafe Petty family. The Miller family also consisted of two other grown, but yet unmarried children. They were Miles Louis and Elizabeth Maude. Lou later married Fern Carrol Palmer and Maude married Alonzo Caldwell.

Sam Miller allowed his sons-in-law to have first choice in selection of the available land; hence, the acreage he filed on was not the best for farming. Sam mostly milked cows, raised some hay, a little grain, had a vegetable garden, and pastured the remainder.

They eventually purchased a lot on which they built a log house and moved into town, driving to and from their farm to milk their cows. The farm was about two miles southeast of their town adobe. Because the milk strainer and the DeLaval separator used to separate the milk from the cream required hot water to properly clean the parts, the Millers would drain the heated water from the radiator of the Model T Ford for this purpose, then refill it with cold water for the trip home and repeat the process the next day.

Marguret was an expert seamstress. She was also the second postmistress in Altonah. She died of pneumonia 19 February 1926 at the age of sixty-eight. Sam was somewhat of a lost soul following the death of his wife finding it difficult to content himself anywhere. His death came 13 January 1928. He lived to be seventy-eight years old.

GEORGE ELBERT AND CORA M. HOLT

George Elbert Holt was born December 16, 1870 in Missouri. He graduated from the Warrenburg Teachers College with a Bachelor of Arts degree and taught school for a number of years before coming to Altonah, Utah. He also had mastered the art of stone-cutting and did much monument work in Missouri.

Cora M. Williams was born April 24, 1886 at Urbana, Missouri, a daughter of Samuel and Jane Etheridge Williams. She and Mr. Holt were married August 14, 1918 at Urbana, Missouri.

Mr. and Mrs.s Holt came to Altonah in 1918 where they worked for a time in the Draper saw mill. Mr. Holt was awarded a contract to haul the U.S. Mail for Altonah, Bluebell, Mt. Emmons, Boneta, Mt. Home and Talmage. During this time they lived for short periods in Talmage and Bluebell, but kept Altonah their main home. They lived for a few years on the Conklin place, then purchased their place one-half mile north of Altonah, (now the LaNar Lamb place) where they did ranching. They owned a place in Upalco where they would move their livestock for the winter months, then return to their place in Altonah in the Spring.

Mr. Holt died October 5, 1946.

Mrs. Holt continued to live in Altonah until her marriage to Chester H. Hartman in 1957. They lived inMt. Emmons until his death, then she returned to Altonah. She and her sister Mr. J. A. Fowler, moved to Salt Lake City in 1967. Mrs. Holt died July 27, 1968.

DEWEY MAC AND CYNTHIA HARTMAN JESSEN

Dewey Mac Jessen was born February 17, 1948, in Roosevelt, Utah. He was the first child of William Dewey and Norma Dean Call Jessen. He has one brother Douglas C., and three sisters, Judy, Connie and Deborah.

His boyhood days were spent in Altonah on a farm with his family. He graduated from Altamont High School in 1966.

Cynthia Hartman was born September 1, 1948, in Provo, Utah. She was the second child of J. Bruce and Anna G. Olsen Hartman. She has a sister Katharine and a brother Randy B. Hartman.

Her childhood days were spent in Mt. Emmons on a farm with her family. Cynthia graduated from Altamont High School in 1966.

Mac and Cnythia became acquainted in Kindergarten, and continued through Altamont Elementary and High School to graduation in 1966. They belonged to what was labeled as the "Baby Boom" generation which caused their elementary classes to be split. Cynthia was FFA Queen, Jr. Prom Queen, Rodeo Queen, and was a member of the pep club, and the FHA. Mac engaged in the only active athletic program available at that time which was basketball. He was also a memberof the FFA. Mac won Reserve Grand Champion Fat Beef at the Duchesne County Fair in 1966.

Mac and Cynthia were married November 26, 1966, and lived in Altamont for 11 years. They have four living children: Stephanie Lane, Rachel Ann, DeeDee Marie, and Nicholas Mac. Their first was a boy born prematurely who lived only a few hours. His name was Jody Mac.

In November 1985, their first daughter Stephanie was married to William Dale Christensen, and in 1986, they had a son William Dewey Christensen.

In June 1977, they moved to Altonah, and purchased their home and cattle ranch. Through their enthusiasm for horses, their family enjoys the work and play where horses are included. Mac become a member of the Professional Rodeo Cowboy Association. He entered events in calf roping and team roping. This membership gave their family an opportunity to travel to many states and meet many people. Mac entered rodeos in Cheyenne, Wyoming; Billings, Montana; Burley, Idaho; Las Vegas, Nevada, and in 1976, he roped in the Salt Palace in Salt Lake City.

Left to right: Stephanie, Mac, Cynthia, Rachel, Dee Dee and Nicholas Jessen.

Mac Jessen home taken in 1981.

The Jessen cattle ranch is a family project, in the Spring of the year they work together calving the cows. In May, branding the cattle is a big job. Summer brings moving the cattle to their summer range permit in Strawberry Valley, Utah. Haying and irrigation and, of course, camping and baseball are some of their summertime fun favorites.

While the cattle ranch helps generate income, it also helps the family to work and grow together.

They enjoy living in Altonah and appreciate the nice people.

CONNIE JESSEN HOLGATE

When I think of living in Altonah, I think of the snow piled up to the shed roofs, hiding in the tall grass hay, and walking the whole Altonah flats with my cousin, Scott. I loved it there and I still hope some day to build a new home in Altonah.

I remember asking my dad for a dime to walk to Fowler's Store to buy a pop. It didn't seem like too many days went by that I didn't either walk or ride my horse to get the mail.

It seems like only yesterday that I drove a tractor with my sister, Deb, for the hay men. I still remember trying to get a load of hay from the field to the stackyard without losing a bale.

All of these memories take me back to my childhood in Altonah where life began for me. I'm the daughter of Dewey Jessen and Norma Call. I was raised in the house where my brother, Mac, now lives. I have two brothers and two sisters.

I married Brent Holgate of Arcadia on 29 July 1972. We also lived in Altonah for two years after we were married. We lived in the orange Shiner house on the Altonah corner. We never did get water running in the house. So, for two years, I got a small taste of pioneer motherhood and housekeeping.

Brent and I have six children; five daughters and one son: Amanda Deane is eleven and loves sports; Bryan Lloyd is nine years and fishing is his bag. Tracy Leigh is eight years and shows a real interest in piano, (Grandma Norma is her piano teacher). Shara Dawn is five years and

Brent and Connie Jessen Holgate family: Amanda, Bryan Lloyd, Tracy Leigh, Shara Dawn, Kristen Kay and Tanya Sue.

is quite a little dancer. Kristen Kay is three years and show all signs of being interested in dancing. Tanya Sue is eleven months and is busy right now trying to talk and walk.

I hope my children will have as fond of memories of their home as I do mine. Even though I venture out into the world with my family and make a home of my own, a big portion of my heart remains in Altonah with many good friends and neighbors.

DEBORAH JEAN JESSEN

November 10, 1955, in the old Roosevelt Hospital, William Dewey Jessen and Norma Deane Call became the parents of Deborah Jean Jessen.

Five days later when it was time to bring me home, Mom tells me of the story of how the weather was twenty-six degrees below zero and the fire had gone out in the house. She said Dad built a big fire in one room of the house where she and I slept on the couch while the rest of the family slept on the floor.

I am the baby of my family with two older brothers and two older sisters. My sister, Connie, always loved to retell the story of my birth of how they found me on the grazing above our house wrapped up in an Indian blanket, and that I wasn't really her sister, but they felt sorry for me and took me in and raised me.

The things I remember most about Altonah was being able to drive an automobile or a motorcycle from place to place at age ten and not having to worry about a cop. Dates grumbling, or never coming back because they had to drive clear out of nowhere to find our house, and everyone running to the window when a car drove by to see who it was because this rarely ever happened.

I remember the person called "Long John" who walked past our house every day. He never spoke, but whistled, and everywhere he went he walked.

Then there was that gorgeous Jim Riley who lived up the road, who Connie and I were going to marry someday when we grew up.

Larry and Deborah Jessen McKee, 1980.

Kari Jean McKee, 1976.

Gregory Dean McKee, 1978.

One day Connie and I put up a lemonade stand. After sitting out there all day long and nobody had gone by and we had drunk almost all of the lemonade, we decided we better make some more. So we added some more water from out of the ditch, and good "Ole Jim" finally came by and bought our first glass of lemonade.

Then there was Fowler's Store where a dime would buy you a pop and a nickel would buy you a whole bag of penny candy.

My times of Altonah are good ones. I never lived through any so called disasters while I grew up in Altonah. We had our rough times, but we had our good times too.

On 18 August 1973, I married Larry Dean McKee. We have two children, Kari Jean born 4 May, 1976 and Gregory Dean born 12 November, 1978.

We have a ranch and feedyard in Tridell where Larry is from. It seems as though I have pretty well been given the same type of life that I was raised with, only Larry and I are carrying the stress and worry of trying to make farming pay off while our children are selling lemonade to the Jim Riley up the road.

ROBERT LEE AND FLORENCE ELIZA REAY JESSEN

Robert Lee Jessen was born in Sunnyside, Utah, Carbon County, on January 1, 1907. He was the second child of William Lehi and Iris Valeria Snyder Jessen. Lee's brothers and sisters were Jennie, who married Darwin Brotherson, Lillis who married Charles Alexander, Asa W. (Dick) who married Afton Berrett.

Lee moved with his folks to Boneta Flats when he was just a small boy. He was a happy child and grew up helping his father on the farm. Life was very difficult during these years, as the area had not been open very long for homesteading and canals had to be built, the land had to be broken up, cabins had to be built and many other obstacles faced these people.

When Lee was nineteen years old, he met Florence Eliza Reay from Altonah, Utah where she was attending Central High School.

Florence Reay was the daughter of George Edward and Minnie Ethel Littlewood Reay. She had five brothers: Horace, Dean Loren Lindsay (Tuff), Doyle, and Dale. She never had any sisters, and her brothers used to say that is why she always got her own way.

After a short courtship where Lee courted Florence on a large white horse, they were married in 1927 in Price, Carbon County, Utah.

Their first child was William Dewey, who was born November 26, 1927 at his grandfather and grandmother Jessen's home in Boneta, Utah. The doctor came from Roosevelt and had to ride a horse across the Lake Fork River, as the Farnsworth Reservoir had burst and set all the water down the Lake Fork River.

Their next child was George Reay Jessen, who was born on February 15, 1929 at Florence's folks home in Altonah. Dr. Miles and Mrs. Madsen delivered him.

When Reay was nineteen months old, Florence's folks moved to Alberta, Canada. Florence felt very lonely much of the time and has often said that if it had not been for her mother-in-law and Aunt Ethel Fisher, she didn't know how she would have been able to stand it. She was young when she married, and they taught her many things about home cures, cooking, and many other things. How to quilt, sew, and make rag rugs.

Robert Lee Jessen .

Florene Reay Jessen

In 1934 Florence and Lee had a daughter named Minnie Lue who was born in Roosevelt at the Swain Maternity Home. In 1936, Robert Gary was born and they thought their family was complete, but a surprise was in store for them, for on February 11, 1947 they were blessed with another little daughter, Bonnie Lee.

Florence and Lee lived in Boneta, Utah for a few years after their marriage, but the majority of their married life was spent in Altonah, Utah.

They made their livelihood farming. Lee helped his father farm during the war years while Dick served his country. There are many fond memories of times spent at Grandpa and Grandma Jessens.

Lee died in 1958 from a heart attack.

Florence and Bonnie stayed on the ranch for the next seven years at which time Bonnie married Terry Brotherson and moved to Salt Lake City. Florence continued to live on the farm for another few years and since that time, she has spent her time among her four remaining children.

On April 15, 1972, their oldest son Dewey passed away at the age of 44 from a heart attack.

With all the trials that come along with life, Florence still says that she would consider that she has lived a full life and would not trade too much of it for anything else.

REAY AND BETH CALL JESSEN

I was born and raised in Altonah. I have lived here all my life. My parents are Florence Reay and the late Lee Jessen.

I have many memories of my childhood. Among them are the rides to the old Altonah Elementary where I started school in the first grade. My brother, Dewey, who was in the second grade, and I would climb on the little bobtailed Indian pony we had at that time and off we would go to school about three miles away. We would tie our pony under the school shed to wait for us until school was out,

Beth and Reay Jessen.

then we would ride him back home again. Many times in the winter months, we were mighty grateful for the big potbellied stove to warm our backs and dry out clothes.

After grade school years, they sent us to Altamont High School where we were supposed to finish our high school education.

In my teen years, I remember good friends. I always had a good horse and saddle, which was the only way we had of traveling. We would ride many miles to surrounding communities to dance and socialize. At that time we kids were a good share of the entertainment on holidays like the 4th and 24th of July. We always did our share riding the bucking horses and bulls. That was when a dollar would last all day for hamburgers and pop.

I married Beth Call, daughter of Deane Anderton and E. A. Call. We have been blessed with a beautiful family consisting of five children: Sherrie, Karolyn, Lee, Scott, and Cindy. We have eleven grandchildren to date.

I worked at different jobs the first years of our marriage, then worked for Moon Lake Electric for five years. I left there to work for the Forest Service where I have been for twenty-eight years. Along with this work, I have operated a farm. I feed hay in the winter with a team of Clydesdale horses.

Reay Jessen and Clydesdale horses.

My family and I love Altonah—this place we call home. It has been a good place to raise a family. It is a community that builds strong family ties and many life-long friends whose love and loyalty is not found very often in other places. We cannot picture ourselves living anywhere else.

JOHN DOUGLAS AND SHERRIE REAY JESSEN HOLGATE

Douglas is the son of Frank Leo Holgate and Leona Eldorus Bell. He was born in Roosevelt, Utah. He lived in Myton, Bridgeland, and Arcadia, Utah. He attended Myton Elementary, Roosevelt Junior High and graduated from Union High School.

Sherrie is the daughter of George Reay Jessen and Beth Call. She was born in Roosevelt, Utah. She has lived in Altonah all her life. She attended Altamont Elementary and graduated from Altamont High School.

Douglas and Sherrie were married September 20, 1968, in the Altamont Chapel by Sherrie's great-grandfather, Levi J. Anderton. At this time, Douglas was home on leave for three months after serving two years in Viet Nam and the South Pacific with the United States Coast Guard.

One month after we were married, we moved to Detroit, Michigan. Douglas was assigned to a lifeboat station at St. Clear Shores for the following 18 months.

We moved back to Altonah May 1, 1970, into Granpa Lee and Grandma Florence Jessen's home. While we were

Douglas Holgate family: Douglas, Sherrie, Melissa, Camille and Serena.

here, our first daughter, Jeannie Reay Holgate, was born June 13, 1970, in the Roosevelt Duchesne County Hospital. She died June 18, 1970, of congenital heart disease at the Primary Children's Hospital in Salt Lake City. She was buried in the Altamont Cemetery.

At this time, Douglas was working for a major oil company in Roosevelt. Shortly after, he went to work for Ned B. Mitchell Construction. He worked there for approximately one year. Then he was employed by T. and D. Oil field Construction. He worked there for about three years.

Our second daughter, Melissa Holgate, was born December 11, 1971, in Roosevelt, Utah. Just shortly before Melissa was born, we bought the old Lee and Florence Jessen home--my paternal grandparents place.

A third daughter, Camille, was born June 6, 1973, in Roosevelt, Utah. After Camille was born, we started an addition to our home.

Doug was employed by Chevron Pipe Line Company in 1974.

Our fourth daughter, Serena, was born July 18, 1975 in Roosevelt, Utah. When she was about three, reconstruction on our home was started. Our home is now a two story instead of one.

We like living and raising our family here. Sherrie's family lives close by and Doug's mother, Leona Holgate, lives close behind our home on the same lot in her own trailer.

BRADY AND CINDY LUE JESSEN

I, Cindy Lue Jessen was born September 19, 1956 to Reay and Beth Jessen. I was the youngest of five children. I grew up in Altonah, attended Altamont Elementary and graduated from Altamont High School. I married Brady Jensen on May 18, 1974.

Brady and Cindy Jensen family.

Brad is the son of Ray and Hattie Jensen of Neola. He was employed by Shell Oil for the first ten years of our married life and is now working for Utex Oil. We have three children: Sicily, Katie Rae and Jordan J. Jensen. We have lived in Altonah together for 12 years and have no plans of leaving!

DEE AND MINNIE LUE JESSEN ROBERTS

Minnie Lue Jessen was born in Roosevelt, Utah at the Swain's Maternity Home on January 29, 1934 (her Grandmother Jessen's birthday). Minnie Lue said that it was easy to remember that they had the same birthday, as her grandmother always made her a new birthday dress because she had been born on her birthday.

Minnie Lue had always planned to go to college after she graduated, but at the ripe old age of about twelve, when they used to roller skate together at the old Altaloma Skating Rink, she saw her first boyfriend.

So much for college, they were married on August 15, 1952 and Max was drafted into the Army in November of the same year. Shortly after he was drafted they found they were to have a baby.

Max was sent to Korea on July 1, 1953 and killed in action on July 16, The family was not notified until July 27 (one day after the Armistice was signed).

Dee and Minnie Lou Roberts.

On September 2, of that year Minnie Lue's little baby girl was born six weeks after her father had been killed. She was named Maxie after her father.

Minnie Lue went to work at the Moon Lake Electric when the main office was still at Altamont. She worked there for two years and then quit and went to Europe with Mrs. Mattie Edwards where they spent two and one-half months.

When she returned, she moved to Salt Lake City where she worked for the Utah State Medical Association, Tennessee Oil & Gas and finally for Blue Cross-Blue Shield for eight years.

When Maxie Bee was five years old, Minnie Lue met another Basinite in Salt Lake City, Dee Roberts, who had been born and raised in Roosevelt. They were married and Dee continued his work at Capital Chevrolet, and Minnie Lue continued working at Blue Cross-Blue Shield.

In 1962 they had another daughter which they named Diana Lee.

In 1968 they found that Glen Mohlman planned to retire in couple of years and began making plans to buy his store and return to the basin. Dee went to barber school during this time as Glen told him there was not a barber in Altamont and someone had to cut their hair.

We moved to Altamont and started to run the grocery store. Many changes have been made in it since that time, as well in our life.

GARY AND ROSALEE BROWN JESSEN

Gary and Rosalee Brown Jessen

I was born in Roosevelt, Utah May 29, 1936 at Mrs. Abplanals, (mid-wife) to Lee and Florence Reay Jessen. At the time of my birth, we were living in Altonah at the "Ole Home Place" as it is fondly called. My folks purchased it from John Merrick. At this time my father worked on the Moon Lake Dam.

You would call me "Apple of your eye kid," because of my two older brothers, Dewey and Reay, and a sister Minnie Lou. I was 11 years old when my baby sister Bonnie was born.

The years in Altonah as a child growing up were wonderful. I went to grade school in Altonah. Teachers upper most in my mind are Ilez Ames, Delores Goodrich Drollinger Monsen.

I went to Altamont to school when I entered the 7th grade and graduated in 1954 from Altamont High School where I was active in sports, running track and played four years main string basketball. I had many honors during this time. I was the shortest center playing in the state of Utah High School League. I was high point player many times. I was also named Desert News All Star.

After high school, I left home and worked construction for three years, not getting very far away from home because of my father's health, he had at that time suffered one heart attack.

In April of 1957, I married Rosalee Brown from Monarch. Her parents were Ray and Beth Brown. In June of that year we left Altonah, and went to Ogden, Utah to work. I worked for Talboe and Harlen Company on a sewer disposal plant. I also worked for Lyle Fisher. He had a steel contract at the plant. At Christmas time we were layed off for the winter so we came home to Altonah and helped my folks with their work and milking. My father suffered another heart attack in April 1959 and he passed away, so it was a big change in my life. We stayed in Altonah and took over my mother's ranch. We lived with her and Bonnie until the Summer of 1960. We moved to ourselves. We had purchased the Charley Shiner place in 1958, so we lived in the little orange house on the corner until the fall of 1965. We purchased and moved to the Dru and Frances Allred Ranch. I drove the school bus for 20 years and milked cows until 1972, also built a commercial herd of cows. I also put together a registered polled Hereford herd. We raised bulls and seed stock females.

Rosalee and I have four children, Jesse Ree, born in 1958; Beckey Lee, born in 1959; Wade Ray, born in 1961 and Gina Marie, born in 1962.

My brother Dewey and I worked together running our places. He passed away in 1972 and his son Mac took over his ranch. Mac and I still work together and maintain a close relationship.

In September 1981, we dispersed our registered cattle. We sold nearly 500 heard at a sale held here on the ranch. It was a real event. Our cattle were sold into nine states. Rosalee fed over 1,000 people during the event.

I was without cattle for two months then started building our herd again with commercial cattle. About four years ago, I started another registered herd, this time another breed-Angus. I haven't any hobbies at all, only my cattle. I do a lot of A-I work. The waiting for another crop of calves is a great event. We have participated in the Brigham Young University Bull Test for many years. It is a feed efficient and weight gain test. I was honored in 1974 as Duchesne County Cattleman of the Year. I also served two years as Utah Polled Hereford president. We have entered

Gary Jessen family. Back row, left to right: Chad, Wade, Beckey Lee, Elizabeth and Shawn. Second row: Gary, Gina, Clint, Jesse, Chase, Brent and Rosalee. Front row: Courtney, Will and Lyard.

our cattle in many good sales and participated in the showing of our cattle at Utah State Fairs and Duchesne County Fairs and the Golden Spike Cattle Expo.

Rosalee has been very active in Utah and Duchesne County politics, serving several years as chairman of Duchesne Co. Democrats. Running for Two-Year County Commissioner in 1982. She has served two years as Chairman of Utah Royalty Owners Association. She rode 10 years with Altamont Saddlettes Riding Club.

Our children were educated in Altamont and all graduated. Our girls all married and live here. We have seven grandchildren. Wade has been living and working in Nashville, Tenn. since he wrote his history. He DJ's at WSN and writes for Cash Box Magazine.

We are still in Altonah. We built a new home in 1982. We moved Rosalee's mom here from Neola in 1982. She has written her history. We are hoping to always be here in Altonah.

BRENT AND JESSE REE JESSEN WALKER

I was born the oldest child of Gary and Rosalee Jessen on June 29, 1958. Three younger children soon followed. The responsibility of little mother was easy to accept. We all grew up together and were very close. I was in 4-H and drill team, speech and drama and cheerleader for two years. When I was 13, I met and fell in love with a boy from across the river. Brent Walker had won my heart and took me home to meet his mother. He finally persuaded Daddy that he really wanted me, so on April 18, 1975 we tied the knot and I also moved across the river to Mountain Home.

Brent and Jesse Ree Jessen Walker and their children: Courtney, Chase and Will.

Brent is the son of Curtis and Ida Walker. At the time of our marriage, Brent was working for Brinkerhoff Drilling in the oil field. He has worked in the oil field ever since. He is now self employed with his own business and also ranches in Mt. Home.

We have three children, William T., born on Jan. 25, 1977; Courtney Suzanne, born on Jan. 8, 1980, and Curtis Chase Walker, born on March 29, 1983.

Being Brent's secretary and farm hand, and also mother to three children keeps me busy. I also work with the Cub Scouts and other community projects.

SHAWN AND BECKEY LEE JESSEN MCCONKIE

I was born in Roosevelt, Utah on September 30, 1959 to Gary and Rosalee Jessen. When I was brought home to our home in Altonah, I had one sister waiting for me, Jesse Ree. Later, there was to be one brother and one more sister, Wade Ray and Gina Marie. I attended school at Altamont Elementary and Altamont High School where I graduated in 1977. I was active in Speech and Drama, Volleyball and Yearbook Staff. I was a Varisty Cheerleader in 1975-1976.

I married Shawn McConkie, son of Lyrad and Ilene McConkie on September 30, 1977-my 18th birthday. We made our home in Altamont, Utah where Shawn worked on the ranch with his father. Three years after our marriage on July 20, 1980, or first son was born. He was given the name Lyard Meagher McConkie. On January 21, 1983 we got our second child, Elizabeth Lee McConkie.

Shawn's father passed away December 4, 1979. Shawn and I are now running the ranch along with his mother. We enjoy trailing the cows to the mountain, riding horses and family outings.

Shawn, Beckey Lee Jessen, Elizabeth and Meagher McConkie.

WADE RAY JESSEN

I was born November 15, 1961 in Roosevelt, Utah to Robert Gary and Rosalee Brown Jessen. At that time, they were living in the old Charlie Shiner house in the old Altonah townsite.

My parents had two children at that time, Jesse Rae, born in 1958, ~~and~~ Beckey Lee, born in 1959.

My father drove a school bus for Duchesne County, and operated a dairy and ranch with his mother, Florence Jessen, widowed in 1958.

When I was three years old, my parents bought the Dru Allred place, also in Altonah, and we moved into the ranch house then occupied by Stewart Allred and family.

I injured my right arm very seriously when I was four years old, and the cuts required extensive surgery. A suggestion was made by my doctors to enter me in school in order to use my hand and fingers and learn to write, so my parents started me in school at age four.

I went to Altamont Elementary School that Fall, and my first teacher was Anna Hartman. My first grade teacher was Edith Burton, Maxine Parry in the second. Some of the teachers I remember most were these ladies and Al Potts, Verona Goodrich and Howard Todd.

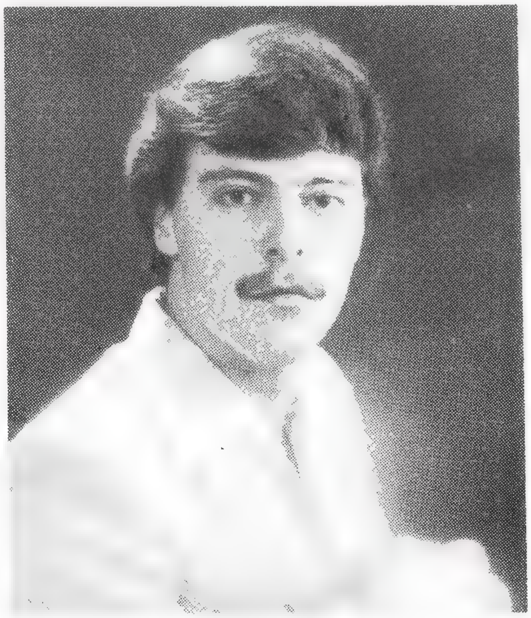
I attended Altamont High School, and was very active in student government, drama, debate and the Future Farmers of America.

When I was 16, I went to work on a work-release program from high school at KNEU Radio in Roosevelt. My mother's older brother Fred Brown was the station manager at that time. From then to the end of my senior year in high school, I went to school in the morning and worked as an announcer and news man at the radio station in the afternoon, evening, and weekends.

I graduated from Altamont High in 1979, after serving as studentbody president, and took employment with KPRQ Radio in Salt Lake City as an evening announcer.

Shortly after taking this job, I went to work for KSOP Radio, also in Salt Lake City. Since September of 1979, I have worked with KSOP and have returned to KNEU in Roosevelt several times, most recently as their program director for one year from the Fall of 1984 to the Fall of 1985.

I returned to KSOP Radio as music director and midday personality in September of 1985.



Wade Jessen

I am very involved in country music, and am a voting member of the Nashville, Tennessee based Country Music Association. I travel to Nashville several times a year to attend industry seminars and conventions.

I have learned to love people, and the broadcast industry affords me the opportunity to meet many different kinds of people, and I enjoy the interaction very much.

I also do part-time instructing at our local broadcasting school, teaching Country Radio Programming and various other courses at the school.

My career goals take me to Nashville, otherwise known as "Music City USA" and I hope some day to work for WSM Radio. WSM is the radio home of the famed"Grand Ole Opry," the world's longest running live radio show which recently celebrated its 60th Anniversary.

I feel very blessed and fortunate to have been raised and educated in a community like Altamont, and hope to always remain close to those roots which are so precious to me.

At this writing, I am 24 years old and single, living in Salt Lake City.

CHAD AND GINA MARIE JESSEN STEVENSON

Gina Marie Jessen was born November 14, 1962 in Roosevelt, Utah to Gary and Rosalee Jessen. I was the youngest of four children. Jesse Ree Jessen Walker, Beckey Lee Jessen McConkie and Wade Ray Jessen are my older sisters and brother. I was raised on our ranch in Altonah, Utah. I attended Altamont Elementary and High School and graduated there. I worked at Mohlman's Store in Altamont my junior year of high school. I was then employed at the Duchesne County Hospital my senior year of high school.

I married Chad Stevenson in October of 1981. Chad is the oldest son of John and Wilda Stevenson. He has a younger brother Kevin and a younger sister Cindy. Chad moved to Altamont when he was eight years old. He worked at Lindsay's Garage from this time until he was seventeen. Chad also attended school at Altamont where he graduated. He was employed at Ned B. Mitchell Construction when we were married. He later went to work for a construction company out of California on the Upper Stillwater Dam. He is now employed with Tyger Construction on the Upper Stillwater Dam in Rock Creek, Utah.

Chad and Gina Marie Jessen Stevenson, Robert Clint and Sharrie Marie.

We were blessed with a son on August 31, 1984. His name is Robert Clint Stevenson. On January 2, 1987, we were again blessed with a baby daughter, Her name is Sharrie Marie.

We live in our new home in Altonah. I am presntly a mother and a housewife.

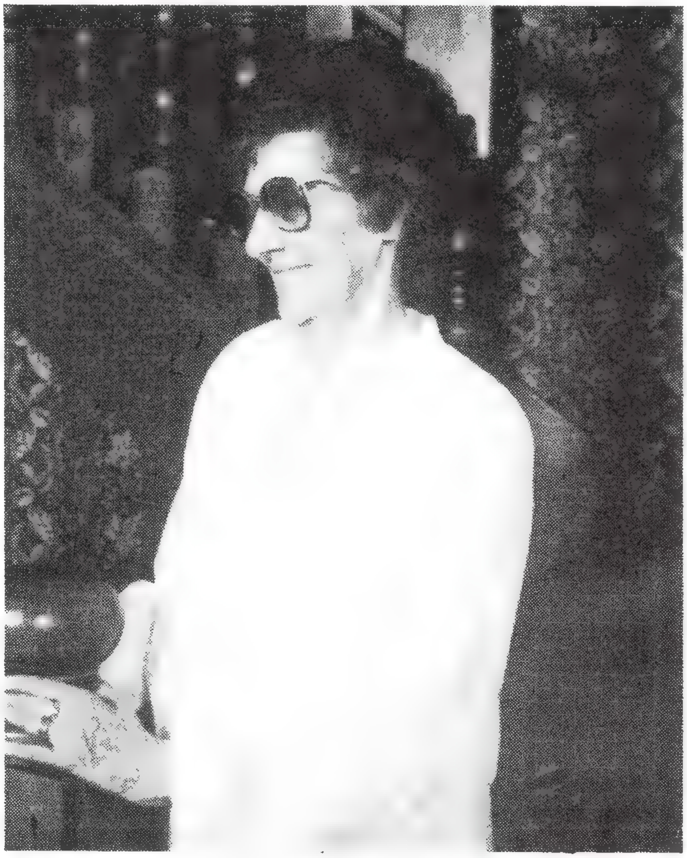
ELIZABETH A. BROWN

"I was born of goodly parents", stated the Prophet Nephi of old. I too was born of goodly parents, Levi J. and Rocinda Elizabeth Jensen Anderson. I was the fifth child of eight children born in Austin, Sevier County, Utah, June 19, 1913. Coming with my parents, one sister and two brothers to the Uintah Basin in 1917 having settled in Mt. Wells, Duchesne County. My oldest little brother died at age four with meningitis before we left Sevier County.

Little did we know what life was really like in this barren country, but of pioneer heritage we were all fearless. I know my mother got very discouraged at times but faithful as she was she pressed forward doing what she had to do. Her children were her first priority - we were all kept clean, never went hungry, and were comforted by her sweet caress and little Danish songs. We all survived as good citizens, and am sure our hardships have made us a better people. There was one more sister and two brothers added to our family here. My next to the youngest brother Joey joined the Army and was shipped to the Philippine Islands just as the Japanese invaded there, he was lost. We never knew just what happened to him. Of course, this made my mother a "Gold Star Mother" and also a longing and a question in her heart until her death.

At the age of eighteen I married Raymond Sampson Brown. The Brown family came to the Uintah Basin from Salida, Colorado, a family of one girl and four boys. They were a hard-working, thrifty family. Mr. Brown was very civic minded, contributing much of his time and talent to the upbuilding of the Basin. He spearheaded many worthwhile projects such as irrigation, schools, road improvement. Always with no compensation.

The year of my marriage, my husband and I went to Farm Creek and took out an Indian lease, it being the Depression years of 1933 and 34, and also the drought



Beth Brown

years, the Indians did get some water so we were able to survive pretty well, growing fair crops. In 1940, we moved to Monarch, built a nice three-room home, "We thought it was great." We had one hundred and sixty acres of land a part of the Brown homestead. We had many fruitful years a part of which were five beautiful children, namely, Fred T., Rosalee, Carol Jane, J. Brent, and Helen Marie. We later built on to our home including plumbing. We had drilled a well earlier getting plenty of clear soft water.

I felt I should write a few things about my parents. Their farm in Mt. Well due to a shortage of irrigation water was never profitable. My father vied for county assessor in the 1934 election, having won by a large margin they left the farm and moved to Duchesne, Utah, it being the county seat. He held this post for 12 years also county commissioner for eight years, bishop for ten years, and on the selective service board during the war years. My mother held many civic and church positions.

In 1961, we moved our home in Monarch to Neola, Utah being more centralized and an easier access to our various activities. My husband served on the Rual Electric Association Board for 23 years and on the National R.E.A. for ten years. I accompanied him on many trips to the National Conventions having seen many parts of our beautiful nation. My husband passed away in 1972. He was attending a convention in Las Vegas, Nevada at the time. In 1981, I moved from my home in Neola, Utah to Altamont, Utah, later moving to Altonah, Utah. At one time, I firmly stated I would never move to Altonah, thinking the winters may be more severe, and I thought it was too far from anything. Well since I am here by my daughter and her husband and family, and have gotten acquainted with some of the best people in the world, I am perfectly happy and secure.

TERRY MAC AND BONNIE LEE JESSEN BROTHERSON

Bonnie Lee Jessen Brotherson was born in Salt Lake City on February 11, 1947 at the Holy Cross Hospital. Bonnie was the surprise of all times as it had been eleven years since there had been a child born to Florence and Lee Jessen.

Her brothers and sisters, Dewey, Reay, Minnie Lue and Gary always claimed she was a gift from heaven. She brought much joy and happiness into the family. Her father died when she was eleven and she was much comfort and joy to her mother at that time.

Bonnie went to Altamont High School where she was a cheerleader, vice president of the studentbody for two years, and campus queen.

Bonnie married Terry Mac Brotherson on March 18, 1965 in the Manti Temple. Terry is the son of Phyllis and Blaine Brotherson of Talmage.

Bonnie graduated with the class of 1965 and moved to Salt Lake City where Terry was employed with Elias Morris and Sons. They lived there about three years, but the call of the basin beckoned to them and they returned to Roosevelt where Terry worked for G. & L. Chevrolet.

They had a daughter Cheree who was born July 21, 1966 in Salt Lake City. Cheree attended high school in Roosevelt and at Utah State. She graduated in 1984 and is now employed as a loan secretary at First Interstate Bank in Roosevelt, Utah.

Terry and Bonnie Brotherson's family.

Another daughter Kristi Lee Brotherson, was born January 9, 1971 in Roosevelt, Utah and is a freshman at Altamont High School and works part time at Mohlman's store. Kristi is very active in sports, being involved in volleyball, basketball and track.

A third daughter, Ashley Ann Brotherson was born on April 24, 1976 at Roosevelt, Utah. She is in the seventh grade at Altamont. Ashley loves to sing, play the piano, crochet, and ride horses.

Bonnie and Terry moved to Talmage, Utah in 1981. Terry is employed with Utex Oil as an operation foreman and is in the ranching business with his father.

Bonnnie works part time at Mohlman's store at Altamont and part-time at Link & Lamb Trucking in Myton.

Bonnie and Terry have never regretted having returned to the basin to make their home. They are both kept busy with their church and civic assignments. Bonnie is Homemaking Counselor in the Moon Lake Ward and Terry is Executive Secretary to the bishop.

CLARENCE AND LOLA CARROLL JONES

Clarence Jones was born in Heber City, Utah, 2 February 1896, to John and Minnie Davis Jones. They moved to Park City and spent his summers in Heber with his grandmother and uncles.

When he was seventeen, he worked and saved some money and came out to Neola with his Uncle Robert and Uncle George Davis. They brought their cattle and bought forty acres of ground and leased some more.

In 1917, he was drafted into the Army and on 3 January 1919, was mustered out of the Army.

His father was in Altonah running Lynn McGary's ranch so he came to help him. He bought and sold cattle for McGarry and in 1926, he met and married Lola Carroll. They stayed on with McGarry for two more years then moved into an Indian house and he worked for the saw mills for two more years. Clarence then bought forty acres from Mr. Bear through Albert Holt. They build a one-room building and slept in the granary.

In 1933, they bought 160 acres up in Yellowstone (the Paddy Clyde homestead), and started a dude ranch. They took people on horses back into the lakes in the mountains. They owned the ranch for thirty-five years. His father lived with them until he passed away in 1934 and was taken to Heber for burial.

They sold the Yellowstone Lodge to Tommy Tucker of Price and added to their house and put water in it with a bathroom. They built a cabin on the Yellowstone Ranch on ten acres and they kept and stayed most of the summer in the cabin.

In 1968, they bought more horses and went to Rockport for four years. Clarence rented out horses and Lola cooked at the cafe there. After they finished there, he retired and spent much of his time at home until he passed away 30 September 1980, and was buried in the Altonah Cemetery.

Clarence, Albert Rochel, Jesse Fowler, Howard Dunn, Clyde Lambert and Less Prouse wanted to start an American Legion Post. They made several trips to Salt Lake to get this underway and finally had to join the Duchesne Post to get a charter at Altonah. In September 1935 they got their charter for Toyack Post 53. Clarence was chosen to be the first Commander and Myrtle Fowler was the first president of the auxiliary.

Lola Carrol Jones was born March 4, 1906, in Vernal, Utah. She started school in Measer at five years of age in kindergarten and went all day. When she was two years old she and her family came to Altonah in the summer to homestead. She, her mother, and the other children would go back to Vernal for school. They did that for two summers. Her mother's health was very poor so they didn't come here until 1913. Lola started school in 1911 and went three years in Maeser and then came to Altonah. She and her family were sad to leave their friends. They lived very close to the Murray, Ashyby, Minchey, and Bowden families, so soon made friends and worked hard.

Clarence and Lola Jones

Aldon and Lola took old Net, the work horse, to burn sage in the upper field. They had her hitched to a spiketooth harrow and they put the sage on the harrow and set it on fire. Instead of starting in the middle of the field to burn, they went around the outside and soon were hemmed in by the fire. When they started to yell, their dad came and got them out of the fire. That is one time they were really scared and knew better than to do it again.

Lola always like to work outside in place of housework so she worked with the chickens and tromped hay and drove the stacker team. Her sister Fern was a natural cook but Lola never learned how to cook.

Clarence, Lola Jones and Dick Miller.

She worked for the ranger's wife, Mrs. Blood, two summers in Dry Gulch, so she had to do some cooking. She tended three children and mostly did housework. This she did when she was 16 and 17.

When she was 19 she worked for Myrtle Fowler when Doris was born. She worked in the house and in the store. She enjoyed it very much and they were very good to her.

Lola was married to Clarence Jones when she was 20 in 1926 in Heber, Utah. They lived on the McGarry place the first two years of their married life and worked for Lynn McGarry. Clarence worked for the Indian Department during the Depression. We had three milk cows and we sold the cream from them. She bought her a Singer sewing machine and paid $3 a month for it, and paid for their groceries with the cream checks.

Clarence's father, John Jones, lived with us and was a big help with the few head of sheep that we had. He slept in a tent as we just had a one-room cabin. He raised a nicest gardens and fruit every summer. We also raised turkeys and chickens to sell.

Clarence's sister passed away leaving two children, a boy Earl and a girl. Earl came to live with us because he

Earl Dunsmore

had stayed with us two summers before his mother died and loved to be out here. He helped around the upper place a lot. We had a few milk cows that he milked and he also helped with the horses.

My sister Fern had her fifth child, a boy, in Provo. Because her heart was so bad she couldn't take care of him, we brought him to live with us when he was five months old and his father died suddenly two years later. He became as a son to us and we raised him. He is now working in Reno, Nevada.

We ran the dude ranch for 35 years and built a lodge where we sold drinks, candy, and a few groceries. Earl and Dick helped a lot at the dude ranch.

Earl was married and went into the Army. We later sold the ranch and kept a corner of the land and built us a summer home on it. Tommy Tucker bought it and later sold it to a corporation of ten men.

Dick went into the Army and after he returned home, he went to work in Salt Lake and then to Reno, Nevada.

We sold our cabin and built another room onto our house and had a well dug and put water into our house. Clarence retired in 1961, and we sold the land to Gary Jessen and kept the house and lot.

Lola loves to travel and has gone on six trips with the Wilkens Travel Agency in Vernal. She has also gone on many senior citizen trips for a few days at a time and if her health permits, will go on many more.

FREDERICK LEO AND LILLIE SNYDER JOHANSEN

Leo was born February 10, 1893 in Mt. Pleasant, Utah to Andrew and Annie Monsen Johansen.

Lillie was born August 22, 1891 at Wellington, Utah to Robert A. and Sarah Lusina Curtis Snyder.

She came with her family to the Uintah Basin where the condition were very similar to those of the early pioneers of Salt Lake City. Sage had to be burned and land cleared before any planting could be done.

Lillie married Leo January 18, 1915. They bought the first marriage license in Duchesne County. Their witnesses were Lizzie J. and George Fisher.

Lillie and Leo had four children. They were: Arda,born July 3, 1917. Grace, born February 14, 1922. Robert Ray, born January 16, 1925, and Frederick Rex, born December 27, 1929.

Lillie was known by her family and friends as a quiet woman and a good housekeeper and cook. Lillie died at age 46 on April 29, 1937. It seemed as though the world had come to an end. Her principles and strong example will always be with us.

Leo died on May 8, 1968. They are buried in the Altonah Cemetery.

Arda married Dallas Ames, January 19, 1934. He was born September 7, 1908 in Meadow, Utah, to Samuel and Dora Littlewood Ames. They reside in Altonah.

Grace was born February 14, 1922 in Altonah. She married Maynard C. Agnew on November 5, 1942. They have two children, Lily Nerine, and James Delano. They reside in Salt Lake City.

Robert R. was born January 16, 1925 in Altonah. He married Jean Redington and they have three children: Ralene, Diane and Samuel. They live near Gooding, Idaho.

Fredrick Rex, was born December 27, 1929 in Altonah. He married Florence Alice Colson on May 17, 1949. They have four children: Michael J., Lee Ann, Mark Lyle, and Leslie Rae.

G. LANAR AND IRENE CHAMBERLAIN LAMB

LaNar Lamb was born December 1, 1931 in Cedar City, Utah. He was the second child and first son of Glendon Osmer Lamb and Thelma Brinkerhoff Lamb. LaNar grew up in Glendale, Utah. He had five brothers and six sisters. He attended Glendale Elementary School.

When LaNar was thirteen years old, his family moved from Glendale to Bridgeland, Utah in the Uintah Basin. He attended ninth grade at the Roosevelt High School. The following fall he returned to Glendale to live with his Grandmother Brinkerhoff. He finished high school at Valley High School in Orderville, Utah where he participated in basketball, football and track. After graduating from high school, LaNar worked for Kiabab Lumber Co. for awhile. He then bought a truck and began trucking for himself. He freighted whatever he could make money at. He hauled cedar posts, lumber and finally, cattle.

On January 25, 1952, LaNar married Irene Chamberlain in Orderville, Utah. The marriage was later solemnized in the St. George LDS Temple. Irene was born in Orderville, Utah to LaMar and Margaret Talbot Chamberlain. She spent all of her growing up years in Orderville, except for two years. When she was six years old, the family moved to Orem, Utah where her father worked at the Geneva Steel Plant, they then returned to Orderville. Irene attended both elementary and high school at Valley School. She participated in cheerleading, band, music and drama. Irene has one older brother and one younger sister.

After their marriage, LaNar and Irene bought a home in Orderville and started their family. They had six children: Marilyn, Gary LaNar, Janet, Glenn LaMar, LeeAnn and Gregory Merlin. These children have brought much pride, joy and pleasure to their parents. Through the years, the family kept busy in the church, the community and school. All the children were good students and were

LaNar and Irene, 1981.

very active in sports, cheerleading, school projects and church activities.

In the Spring of 1966, LaNar purchased 80 acres with an old home on it in Altonah, Utah (the old Holt Place). The family began moving from Southern Utah to Altonah for a few months each summer. In the Spring of 1970, LaNar bought another farm in Altonah, (the Kelly Riley place), and began making plans for a more permanent move. In the Spring of 1972, the family home in Orderville was sold. LaNar and Irene moved with their family one last time to Altonah. They lived at the Riley place while building a larger home down the road on the Holt place. They moved into their new home in September 1973.

Marilyn, their oldest daughter had already graduated from Valley High School and had attended the College of Southern Utah in Cedar City for two years on a academic scholarship. She now moved to Provo, Utah to attend BYU. Gary, their oldest son, had also graduated from Valley High School. He stayed in Orderville with his Grandfather Chamberlain to work for the summer. He attended Dixie College in the fall on a basketball scholarship.

Janet, their second daughter, also spent the summer of 1972 with her Grandfather Chamberlain. She had a summer job. When school began in the fall, she moved to Altonah to live and begin her junior year at Altamont High. Glenn and LeeAnn attended school in Altamont also, Glenn in the seventh grade and LeeAnn in the sixth. They had each attended school at Altamont for two months two previous years. Greg, the baby of the family, was two years old at this time.

LaNar began to farm on a more full-time basis, but was still doing quite a bit of trucking, which had been his full time livelyhood up until moving to Altonah. Irene, as always, was a full-time housewife and mother, she was soon called to work in the Relief Society Presidency in the Altamont Ward.

LaNar's family, his parents and his brothers and sisters had all settled in the basin, in LaPoint, Roosevelt, Bridgeland, Pleasant Valley and Vernal. Irene, on the other hand, had left all her family in Southern Utah. Her mother had died two years earlier and it was hard to leave her father alone in Orderville. Her sister lived in Cedar City and her brother in St. George.

The family grew to appreciate and enjoy their new home in Altonah. The school and church filled a big part of their lives. There was plenty of work to be done and great friends and neighbors.

The children grew up fast and their lives began to change. Marilyn attended BYU for two years and then moved to Salt Lake City to work. Here she met Scott Drews and they were married December 10, 1977 in the Salt Lake Temple. They still live in Salt Lake at this time with their three little girls, Emee Lyn, 9 years old; Chelsee Lyn, 4; and Hailee Lyn, 1 year. Scott has a successful business. Marilyn is a busy wife and mother. She enjoys writing. They are active in the church.

Gary attended Dixie College for a while and then moved to Altonah and went to work for Shell Oil Co. He met and married Sandra Christensen from Talmage. They were married March 21, 1975 and the marriage was later solemnized in the Provo Temple. Gary bought a farm in Altonah where they now live with their three children, Linda, 12 years old; Steven, 10; and Shayne, 2. Gary works for Coastal Oil Co. and also runs his ranch. Sandy is presently getting her schooling in nursing Gary and Sandy share a hobby and own several race horses.

Janet was a cheerleader her senior year at Altamont High, a position she held at Valley and hated giving up when she moved. She graduated from Altamont High in 1974 as class Valedictorian. She attended BYU on an academic scholarship. She then returned to Altonah to marry Kent Rust of Altamont. They were married Sept. 26, 1975 in the Provo LDS Temple. They now live in Altonah with their four children, Jeffery, age 10; Tara Lyn, 8; Tiffany Layne, 5; and Trisha Lee, 2. Kent works in the oil business for Chevron Oil Co. Kent and Janet are both active in the church and community. Kent is at this time first counselor in the bishopric of the Lake Fork Ward. he is also serving on the Duchesne County School Board. Janet is a busy mom and likes interior decorating her home.

Glenn grew up to be a fun and handsome young man. He participated in all the sports at Altamont High. He was an outstanding sprinter, basketball player and football player, he accepted a football scholarship to Dixie College. Glenn works for Coastal Oil and Gas Co. He was badly burned in a gas explosion at the gas plant in Feb. of 1985. His recovery has been almost complete, for which we feel very blessed. Glenn married Brenda Frandsen June 4, 1988. They have made their home in Altonah, Utah.

LeeAnn's growing up years were very muchintertwined with Glenn's as they were only a year apart in school. While Glenn played ball, LeeAnn was a cheerleader, cheering him on. Cheerleading was her most outstanding interest at Altamont High, and she did it well for four years. She cheered Bruce Thacker, her childhood sweetheart, off on a mission to North Carolina, and a year

Lanar and Irene Lamb, children and grandchildren.

later, after graduating, she went to Provo to Mary Kawakami's Beauty College. She graduated from Beauty College in Jan. of 1981. On Feb. 7, 1981 she married Bruce in the Provo Temple. Bruce and LeeAnn bought a home in Altamont. LeeAnn operates a beauty shop in a part of her home and care for her home and children. Bruce operates a crane for Tyger Const. Co. They have two children, Christopher, age 5; and Andra Lee, 2 years.

Greg, the youngest in the family, is at this time seventeen years old. Except for his first years, he has lived all of his life in Altonah. He attended Altamont Elementary School and is now soon to enter his senior year at Altamont High. He has watched all of his brothers and sisters marry and have their families. He is an uncle twelve times over. Greg is an honor student and is very active in all school and church activities, holding many leadership positions. He likes sports of all kinds and is good at all of them. He plays both football and basketball and runs track for Altamont High. He always excels in whatever he does. His family is looking forward with continued enjoyment and pride as he moved ahead with his life.

LaNar and Irene look forward to many more years in Altonah, raising cattle, fixing up the ranch and watching their children and grandchildren grow with the community.

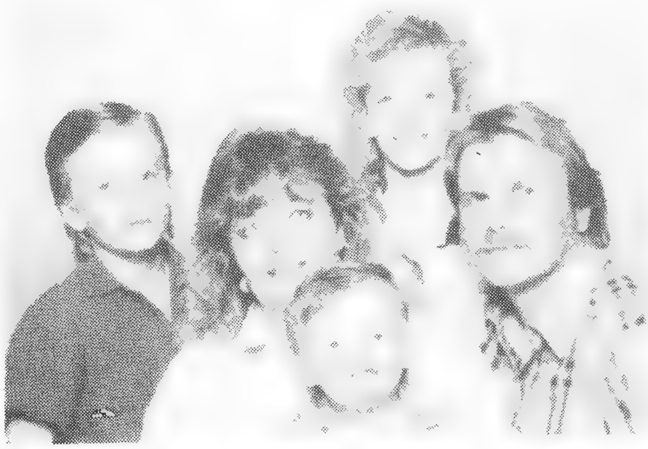
GARY AND SANDY CHRISTENSEN LAMB

Gary LaNar Lamb was born in Panguitch, Utah, September 15, 1954, to LaNar and Irene Lamb. He was raised in a small town in Southern Utah called Orderville. He went to school at Valley High where he was active in basketball and many other school activities. He graduated from Valley High in 1972. He then attended college a short while at Dixie in St. George.

Sandy Johanna Christensen was born June 12, 1958 in Roosevelt, Utah to Zane and Flora Christensen. She was raised in Talmage, Utah. She attended school at Altamont High School where she was a cheerleader and was active in most school activities. She graduated from Altamont High School in 1976.

On March 21, 1976, we were married. Later that fall, a baby girl was born to us. Her name is Linda Johanna Lamb.

We lived at the old Kelly Riley place that is owned by Gary's dad for about four years. Then in July of 1978, we decided to buy the Curtis Lamb Ranch. We moved in in July. That is where we are living today. Gary runs cattle on the place and has a few head of horses for a hobby.



Steve, Sandy, Shayne, Linda and Gary.

Two years after Linda was born, a sweet baby boy was born. His name is Steven Gary Lamb.

Linda and Steven love to help their dad with about everything he does. They enjoy going on picnics and they really have fun racing each other on their three wheelers.

On March 14, 1978 we took our two precious children to the Provo Temple and had them sealed to us. It was a very special day for all of us.

At this time we have three children of whom we are very proud. They are a big joy and help to us. They are: Linda, born Aug. 5, 1976; Steven, born July 29, 1977 and Shayne. Shayne was born May 23, 1985.

We are very glad to live in Altonah. It is a great place to be and to raise a family.

ERWIN KENT AND JANET LAMB RUST

Kent Rust was born August 28, 1953 in Roosevelt, Utah to Erwin and Dorthy Hansen Rust. He is the oldest of seven children. He has four sisters and two brothers, Susan Rust Litton, Cindy Lee Rust Reynolds, Dorthy Diane Rust Lindsay, Janet Sue Rust Mecham, Michael W. Rust, and David Hansen Rust.

While still very young, Kent and his family moved from this area after his father was transferred with Wiscombe Paint Co. (painting Locks and Dams). They moved several times. Finally living in North Little Rock, Arkansas for five years. Kent attended high school there. He graduated from North Little Rock High School in 1971. Kent not only excelled in athletics, being named MVP in the 4-A State Basketball Championships, but as academically. He graduated sixth in a class of 450. Kent then chose to attend Brigham Young University. In the meantime, his family moved to Birmingham, Alabama. After Susan graduated there, Erwin and Dorthy decided to move back to Altamont, Utah around July 1973. After attending college for two years, Kent came to Altamont to work for the summer. At that time the oil industry was booming and jobs were plentiful. It almost seemed needless to go back to school when he already had a good job. So he did not return to school.

I, Janet Lamb Rust, was born January 18, 1956 to LaNar and Irene Chamberlain Lamb at Panguitch, Utah. I was the third child in our family of six children. I have an older sister Marilyn Lamb Drews, an older brother Gary LaNar Lamb, a young brother Glenn LaMar Lamb, a younger sister LeeAnn Lamb Thacker, and a younger brother Gregory Merlin Lamb.

I grew up in the small Southern Utah town of Orderville. It was a good place to be a child and to grow up. I still have many special friends and fond memories from there. During my years at Orderville, I was very active in school, sports, and church activities. When I was about 10 years old, my father LaNar, purchased some property in Altonah, Utah. We would move here for the summer then back to Orderville in the Fall for school. Dad planned to eventually move permanently. But mom and dad waited until my older sister Marilyn and older brother Gary had graduated from Valley High School in Orderville. The summer after my Sophomore year 1972, we had to move. Needless to say, I was very disappointed. I hated to leave my friends, grandfather, and other relatives. I had been involved in cheerleading and school government and had been elected for the next year, so I didn't want to move. But I went with my family. After the first day of school at Altamont, I was so homesick I had about decided to move back to Orderville to live with my Grandfather Chamberlain. He had even come up to get me, but at the last minute, I decided to stay in Altonah with my family. I grew to love Altamont. I made lots of friends and became involved in school again. My senior year I had the opportunity to meet a guy by the name of Kent Rust. We dated a couple of times, but we never really hit it off at that time. I still thought I was serious with someone in Orderville.

My senior year went by fast, I was active in many things again. I was a cheerleader again, (one of my great loves). Near the end of the school year, I was able to return to my old school and go on the Valley High School Senior Trip to Southern California. Then I returned to graduate from Altamont High as Co-Valedictorian, a title I shared with my classmate Sheila Bird. After graduation May 1974, I returned to Orderville to work through the summer. In the Fall of 1974, I attended BYU on a scholarship.

One weekend, while visiting home, Kent asked me out again. This time it seemed like something special. We started dating every chance we had. I either came home on weekends or Kent would come to Provo. In March, 1975 we became engaged. We were married September 26, 1975 in the Provo Temple. We went to Estes Park, Colorado for our honeymoon.

We had purchased Denny and Twila Ralphs' old home in Altonah and started our life together there.

Kent was employed by Allred electric and I was employed at First Security Bank in Duchesne. Kent's sister Cindy also worked there so we drove together.

Kent was very involved in sports, either basketball, softball, or refereeing, so our lives were spent attending sports or something similar. Kent played on the Utah State Extension College team and also church teams. In March, 1976 while playing basketball, Kent injured his right knee. He had to have surgery, so he was layed up for two months. He became a house husband while I continued to work at the bank. After Kent was healed up and off crutches, he returned to work. Soon after that he became employed with Shell Oil Company.

As time went on, we felt that we wanted to start our family. On March 11, 1977 our first child was born. It was a little boy with lots of hair, weighing 7 lbs. 12 ozs. We named him Jeffrey Kent Rust. Never did we think we could love anyone as much as we loved Jeff. Now we were truly a real family.

In 1978, Kent injured his other knee playing basketball. Again he had to have surgery and couldn't work again for awhile.

It seems when you start a family, the milestones in your life are your children's births. The next milestone was June 13, 1979 when our second child was born. She was a beautiful little girl weighing 6 lbs. 12 oz. We named her Tara Lyn Rust. Tara had naturally curly blonde hair. She and Jeff became best friends. Jeff was always looking out for her. Life went on, we stayed active in our church and community jobs. Kent also was elected to the Duchesne County School Board, this keeping him busy.

On January 3, 1982 our third child was born, another little girl. We named her Tiffany Layne Rust. She was a little round baby at 8 lbs. She has been a real joy. We all thoroughly enjoyed her. Jeff and Tara were thrilled with everything she did, so were Kent and I.

When Tiffany was one and a half years old, we sold our old home which we had lived in since marriage, and had a new home built. My father gave us four acres above the canal in Altonah. There we cleared the sagebrush and built our home. While it was being built, we lived upstairs in mom and dad's home. They had made their upstairs into a small apartment - 2 bedrooms, a bath, a very small kitchen and living room. We enjoyed it, but I am sure my folks were just as happy as we were when our house was finished.

We move into our new home February 3, 1984. We have really enjoyed it. The only thing we miss is our dear neighbor Twila Ralphs. Four months after we moved into our home, Shell Oil Co. sold out to another oil company. We then had the option to move to Bakersfield, California with Shell Oil Co., or stay with the new company. We choose to stay. Six months later, Kent lost his job. This was a trying, humbling time for us, but we hoped it wouldn't last.

On May 28, 1985 our fourth child was born. It was another girl. She weighed 7 lbs. 7 ozs. We named her Trisha Lee Rust, keeping all the girls initials TLR. She was two weeks over due, so we were just glad she finally decided to be born. She has been a challenge to us! She's a busy little kid full of mischief, but we love her to pieces.

Kent was hired by Chevron Pipeline Co., and we again felt a little more secure, job wise.

Another basketball injust, Kent had to give up sports for four or five years. In April, 1988 he had another knee surgery hoping to return to sports.

Our lives haven't been very eventful, but we feel happy living here with our families around us and just watching our children grow.

Jeff is at present 11 years old and an excellent straight A student. He is very much like his father - loving basketball, baseball and football. He also plays the piano and sings quite well. Tara will be nine in June and is also an excellent student. She enjoys dancing, playing the piano, playing, and talking on the phone with her friends. Tiffany is at present six, and just finishing Kindergarten. She is a fun-loving child. She also enjoys singing and dancing. Trisha will be three in a couple of weeks. She is still full of life and surprises. She still doesn't enjoy church much, so we spend a lot of time out in the lobby. She really keeps us hopping.

Kent is at present 1st counselor in the Lake Fork Ward bishopric, and he still serves on the school board. I am Mia Maid advisor in the Lake Fork Ward Young Women program. We both enjoy our jobs and are kept busy.

CLYDE AND MARTHA MAY RHOADES LAMBERT

Clyde Lambert, born April 5, 1889, at Woodland, Utah to Ephraim Lambert and Agnes Catherine Mitchie Lambert, married Martha May Rhoades December 29, 1921. She was born August 22, 1888 at Castledale, Utah to Thomas Rhoades, Jr. and Martha Ann Powell Rhoades. Her family left Castledale about1906, and homesteaded at Hanna, Utah. They met while attending BYU Academy and began their married life at Lone Tree, Wyoming where dad had recently been appointed District Forest Ranger. A daughter, Lucy, was born May 22, 1923 and another daughter, Florence was born May 5, 1925, both at Hanna, Utah.

Dad was transferred to Ashley National Forest and moved to the old Dry Gulch Ranger Station fifteen-twenty miles northeast of Altonah in April, 1925. He moved to Altonah that winter and lived in a little log cabin a mile east of town. Mother moved to Dry Gulch with him in the Spring, and this became their lifestyle-living at the Mountain Ranger Station during the summer and at Altonah in the winter. The first house was the little Indian Irrigation House north of the canal and across the street from Charlie Shiner's for two winters; then we moved into Chase Watterson's house and dad rented a room in part of the old post office from Mrs. Thompson for his office.

The Ranger Station at Altonah was built in 1930-31, and a son, Ray, was born soon after they moved in on May 26, 1931. This station had running water in the house, which was, at least, one of the first in Altonah. There was three acres of ground with the station, so we had a cow, some years a pig, and dad usually had about five horses, some of them pastured elsewhere.

Dad dearly loved his work as a Forest Ranger. Though the work out of doors was his favorite - the trips on horseback into the high range to check the foliage, marking timber to be cut, or to count the sheep and cattle on and off the range Spring and Fall. Even the trips to the top of Petty Mountain on snowshoes to measure the snow in winter he didn't seem to mind except that his bunnions would hurt when he got home. As the years wore on, the office work increased to where he said he needed to stay in the office all the time to get the work done, and he came to resent this part of his work.

Mother had to be mother and father both to us kids a good deal of the time, for dad had to be away from home a lot; and when he was home, he worked long hours in the office. She was a hard worker - always busy cleaning, cooking, sewing, gardening, social work and church work. Her home was always clean and she was a very good cook. She mended everything until it could hold together no longer, and tried to never waste anything. She was a religious person and tried to teach us kids to love the Lord. Dad wouldn't go to church, but she saw that we went and went with us.

They bought 160 acres of ground adjoining Lester Maxfield's place on the north. This had a log cabin on it, some alfalfa and graze land. They planted a garden, built a granary, and cut and watered the hay. This was their first place that really belonged to them, and they learned to love it. I remember too of dad laughing when he told of the oil company paying him $1.00 per acre for oil rights on the place.

Dad was also active in the American Legion, serving as Adjutant and Commander at the Altonah Post. He seemed to know everyone in the Uintah Basin, and everyone knew him.

There were quite a few Indians that lived around Altonah. Platt John and Long John came to see dad occasionally, sometimes to borrow $10. They would always leave an Indian blanket with us until the money was paid

Clyde Lambert

May Lambert

Ray Lambert

Florana Lambert

back - until finally, Platt said to keep one of the blankets. The other, a beautiful finely woven scarlet blanket, he finally came and got. He hated to see it go.

Mother died the same year that dad retired, after thirty years with the Forest Service, so he was left with the humungus job of moving out of the Ranger Station as well as the small stations at Moon Lake, Yellowstone and Dry Gulch.

He bought the old Chidister house, which sat on ground across the street from the Ranger Station. He always said that he didn't want to be dependent on his kids, and wanted no part of living with any of us. Dad lived there for the next fourteen years. He did quite a bit of work on the house fixing it up, building a big porch on the front, and making it livable. He still spent a lot of time at the farm watering, etc.

He still went deer hunting in his seventies and he could still walk all day and "do everyone else in." He didn't walk fast - he just kept going. In camp, he was always willing to do much more than his share of camp duties, and he enjoyed it. We enjoyed it too. We enjoyed camping with him. He loved deer hunting, he loved the outdoors. Jeanne and Ray told of him camping up in Blind Stream, way up, when it had snowed about eight inches, and he was still hunting.

In 1935, he killed a monster deer on the Yellowstone River, just north of the station, that he was very proud of at the time. It had thirteen points on one side and fifteen on the other, and dressed out, if I remember correctly, at 285 pounds. He took it down to Roosevelt to weigh it. Dad never knew this, but years later, we had this deer measured and recorded in the Boone and Crocket Club. It was sent back to Carnegy Hall in Philadelphia where it hung for three months. It was recorded as No. 16 in North America, and second largest in Utah (1976 Record Book). There's also an article on it in the book "Utah's Biggest Deer."

Dad started taking Florence and me with him hunting when we were only about 10 years old - and Ray earlier than that. Later on, we enjoyed camping in Blind Canyon, north of Tabiona, for usually a week trip, more or less. One time, the pickup stopped about halfway up the canyon and dad walked clear back down the canyon to our Uncle Foster Rhoades', in Hanna, who happened to have a fuel pump in his garage and when he walked back, it worked. One time, we had trouble of some kind and didn't get up to the cabin where we usually camped until about 2 a.m., after we had unloaded part of the load to help the truck up the hill, and then carried the beds by hand. We found about four inches of snow, but that didn't dampen dad's spirits. He just scooped off the snow and gathered up his tent poles that he had used the year before and put the tent up, threw down some hay, and rolled out our beds and we went to sleep. It was a little frosty that night. Then, there were two or three years that we camped in Blind Canyon for the bucks and moved to Wolf Creek for the does. There was also one year that hardly anyone got their deer for the men decided it had to be four points or better.

The organ rendition of "Home on the Range" at his funeral in the new Stake Center at Altamont was very appropriate for this man.

LUCY LAMBERT

I was born May 22, 1923 at Hanna, Utah, to Clyde Lambert and Martha May Rhoades Lambert. Our family moved to Altonah when I was three years old (1926).

Grade school years, one through seven, were spent at the four-room schoolhouse across the street from the church house in Altonah. I remember the huge round, black coal stoves-one to a room, where two grades were taught in each room; and the corral in the corner of the school lot where those living out too far to walk, would leave their horses for the day. During recess and before and after school, everyone would gather at the canal north of the school in winter to watch or take part in the ice skating up and down the canal.

My closest playmates were first, Grace and Beth Caldwell when we lived in Chase Watterson's house; and then Margaret and Jean Shiner and Carma Wardle after we moved into the new Ranger Station. I remember saving our money and Mrs. Fowler selling us 15 to 20 cents worth of material to make doll clothes. We'd get six to eight inches of material for this much money.

By the seventh grade, I could stop over to the church house after school on Tuesdays, and mother and the Relief Society ladies would let me quilt with them.

It was terribly cold in Altonah during the winters. I remember the bedroom windows being covered with Jack Frost's paintbrush-sometimes in the most beautiful scenes - thick ice that never melted from one day to the next; the cold hurting your forehead as you walked home from the post office; the frost bitten feet as you waited for the school bus. I remember too, the terrible sore throats and all the childhood diseases - chicken pox, measles, whooping cough and scarlet fever.

Altamont High School was finished and the bus picked us up for the eighth grade the second year in operation. We thought this was really living! However, the new school still had outhouses and a cistern from which we pumped water for the kitchen in Home Economics, but it still seemed great to us then. Millie Maxfield was my closest friend during the school years. I really enjoyed Home Economics, and received an "Outstanding Award" from that class. I took shop for five years under S. K. Daniels which has been a benefit to me throughout my life. I was a member of the Quirts Pep Club, and remember the night the ball team went to Vernal. There was about two feet of snow and the thermometer read 45 degrees below zero when Jack Allred and his bus got us home.

Teen years-there was not too much to do in Altonah - shows once a week in the church house, church or wedding dances occasionally. Later on, we could roller skate in the same church house, which consisted of a large hall with stage. I was something of a "tomboy" I guess, for I wanted and got, a horse, and loved to ride with the other kids. Even more wonderful were the trips with dad to the high country.

I graduated in 1941, and since dad said I had to go to college, I chose business college (I thank God for that). I went to Salt Lake City and worked for board and room while going to school. I married Cleon Watterson, son of Chase Watterson and Lora Mae Shiner Watterson, also of Altonah, on May 12, 1942. We lived in San Pedro, California for three years where we worked in the shipyards during the war. Cle started out sweeping floors at Bethlehem Steel Shipyards, but by the time we left three years later, he was a Shipwright and worked from blueprints of the ship. I worked in the office. A son, Steve, was born to us August 26, 1944.

Cle and his dad were anxious to come back to Utah and bought a sawmill and set up on the face of Petty Mountain, approximately fifteen miles north of Altonah. They built us each a cabin, and we lived there year-round at the sawmill for the next five years. I've always loved the mountains and this was a good, clean life. We had a garden in the summer, and the business seemed to have good possibilities. Mae and Twila Watterson and their families came too, to make this a real family project, but as family projects usually go, this did not last either. Cle and his dad too finally decided to separate and we moved to Salt Lake City where two more sons, Gary and Mark, were born and Cle drove tanker for P.I.E.

Lucy Lambert

However, we were divorced in 1960, and in 1963 I married Jack Back of Salt Lake City, where we reside at present.

Cle died of lung cancer in October 1979.

JOSEPH S. LARSEN FAMILY

Written by Nettie Larsen Topham

The Joseph S. Larsen family came to Altonah, Duchesne County in the early Summer of 1914. They came to buy Indian land which the government of the United States had thrown open to the lowest bidding White settlers.

The family consisted of five sons and one daughter: Rulon J., Merril H., Leland G., Vance C., Alton R., and Nettie. They left a nice home in Castle Dale, Emery County, were used to the hard pioneer life as they had tried it many times before.

Joseph was born March 31, 1868, in Spring City, Sanpete County. He was the fifth child of President Christian Grice and Maria Sorensen Larsen who emigrated to Utah in the Spring of 1857.

As a young man, Joseph ran his father's sheep in Joe's Valley in the Sanpete Mountains. One night, he and another young man were awakened in the middle of the night by the barking dogs who were fighting a mountain lion. They couldn't get to their guns, but threw rocks at the lion and killed him with help from their dogs. The lion measured nine feet from its nose to the end of its tail.

Caroline (Carry) Olson was born June 22, 1863, in Lehi, Utah County. She was the eldest child of Carl Mangus and Maria Lisa Petterson, who emigrated from Sweden in 1862.

When Joseph Larsen moved to Altonah with his family,he served in the bishopric with Bishop Owen Bennion and Lott Powell. Joseph was given the charge of building the ward and recreation house. They cut and hauled the logs to the sawmill, then hauled the lumber to the town for construction. Also, he and his boys cleared and put under cultivation 160 acres of virgin sagebrush land, cropped, fenced and built some improvements in the first year.

He organized the 'Larsen Band' which consisted of himself, his five boys and a few others. When the day's work was over, they used to practice outside in the dooryard in the summer for want of a better place. They furnished delightful entertainment for themselves and others in the lonely farmland. Later, they had engagements for several weeks ahead for dances, celebrations, and parades all over the county, as well as for the UBIC at Fort Duchesne.

Joseph lived only five years in Altonah before he died from 'tick fever' or Mountain Fever. He is buried in the Altonah Cemetery, a site which he helped to choose.

Caroline Olson Larsen was a wonderful teacher, accomplished dressmaker and a trained nurse. She taught school in Gunnison, Mayfield, Emery and Castle Dale. She was the first matron of the Emery Stake Academy at Castle

Dale under Principal Alexander Jamison. While there, she met her husband. They were married November 2, 1894, in the Manti Temple. She served in the Emery Stake Relief Society for years, and was also a member of the school board in Castle dale. She studied obstetrics under Dr. Shipp. She was one of the three women who passed the state examination out of a class of 28 women who took the course at that time, which was just a month before her last child was born. She then practiced obstetrics and delivered many babies in both Emery and Duchesne Counties.

On September 10, 1932, Caroline was hit by a car while living in Salt Lake and working in the temple there. She died four hours later of a basal skull fracture. She is buried by her husband in Altonah.

Both of these parents were exemplary to their children in every detail during all of their lifetime. they loved and lived their religion. They instilled this love for the gospel, for education and the higher things of life in their children.

Because they lived 30 miles from a high school, and because they had no income, the boys boarded up a small tent and set it up on a kind and willing friend's lot in Roosevelt in order for them to attend school for four years and to graduate from high school.

The children did chores, worked for their board, did odd jobs, etc., in order to get through school. Some attended the University of Utah and some the Brigham Young University where they earned degrees.

Vance became a butcher. Rulon, Nettie and Alton taught school. Rulon, Merril and Leland became lawyers. They worked in the county offices. Later, Leland became a judge. Alton became a head statistician for the government over Utah and Nevada in the Department of Agriculture. Rulon was bishop of Duchesne ward for six and a half years. He was sent to the legislature as representative for two terms.

Two children of the family have passed away--Rulon and Leland. One lives in Duchesne, the rest live in Salt Lake City.

I remember when I traveled by horseback for three weeks as I took the school census in the upper part of DuchesneCounty.

I always love to go back to Duchesne County and Altonah and see the wide, beautiful meadow farmland.

WILLIAM ARTHUR AND BRETA MINETTE (MINNIE) AKELUND MAXFIELD

William Arthur Maxfield was born July 27, 1878 in Loa, Utah. Breta Minett Akelund was born August 13, 1881 in Fremont, Utah. They were married September 12, 1899 in Fremont, Utah. Their marriage was later solemnized in the Manti LDS Temple January 17, 1900.

To this union was born ten children. They were Laree who died at age four years old, Ellen died at birth, Linford, Ardelta, Lester, Reba, Glen, Twila, LaRue and Millie. They also raised a grandson, Neil Maxfield.

In 1906, they moved to Clawson, Utah. Dad was sustained as bishop of the Clawson Ward. He held this position until they moved to Altonah, Utah in June 1915.

They loaded all the family possessions on a wagon with team, taking livestock and all worldly goods and five small children, along with mother's parents, Peter and Minerva Akelund, to homestead in Altonah. Though the hope was never materialized, sagebursh and rocks were cleaned, ground broken up to where it began to yield. Much of the brush was grubbed by hand with a grubbing hoe--many hard-working hours. They then built a home, fenced the land. They leased this ground and were promised they would be able to purchase it in later years. After all this long, hard hours of labor, the lease was canceled and an Indian family took over, leaving them without home or ground.

Without ground not available to buy, dad leased another place. He bought a home in town across the road from the schools.

He worked at the sawmills, thrasher machine and did own a binder and cut grain for farmers. He always ran a good Gurnsey herd of dairy cows, raised turkeys.He was foreman on building the fence between the Indian grazing and forest and also foreman on many bridges. He owned beehives and extracted honey. The honey was sold as far as Texas. He held many positions in the church, and community.

(Taken from newspaper clippings.) Mr. Arthur Maxfield with a crew of men and team has been doing some fine work around Altonah.

He was always over the white washing of the church house. The white wash was brough from the Hugh Stevens place which came from a hill side. Water was added to it and then put on. The three pot belly stoves that was used would get it smoked up.

He was a politician always excited when election time came. When the bank doors in Myton were closed, dad lost his alfalfa seed crop that year.

Their Golden Anniversary September 12, 1949 was celebrated and was a special occasion for all.

William Arthur and Minnie Maxfield, Golden Wedding.

Millie and LaRue, 1923 Star Car

Row 1, left to right: LaRue, Twila and Millie; Row 2, left to right: Reba, Glen and Minnie; Row 3, left to right: William Arther, Ardelta and Linford Maxfield.

Their first new car was a Star. It had button curtains, no heater. We had a few scary rides when dad was learning how to drive.

Mother endured many hardships in living quarters none too good, raising a family of eight. She was a very active member of the church. She was sustained Relief Society President of the church June 10, 1934. She gave the theology lesson for 13 years. She also worked with the County Home Administrations agent. She gave freely of her time and talents.

During the flu epicemic in 1918 she went day and night caring for the sick. For a period of 20 days she came home long enought to change her clothes and make sure everything was alright. She was a good seamstress and helped make clothes for the dead. She and Dad worked together covering and trimming the coffins.

Mother died June 16, 1967 at 6 p.m. Fourteen years and almost to the hour after dad who died June 16, 1953 at 6:15 p.m.

Adversity seemed to draw people together and there were many happy times in this small community. Ward suppers, ward plays, dancing, programs July 4th celebration, ball games and all holidays. So much compassionate service was given to their neighbors.

I wonder what our parents and grandparents would say if they could see the Uintah Basin today. The modern way of life, roads, oil wells, pipe lines. They had to work so hard for. I only wish they could have had the opportunity to have enjoyed it.

PHILO AND FANNY ZUFELT

The first steam engine thrasher by Glen Maxfield.

I was born July 23, 1914 at Clawson, Utah. We moved to Altonah May 1915. I was ten months old. My grandfather and grandmother Akelund and their children, Alta and Alfonzo and Ivan moved with us.

When we arrived, the families set up tents and later boarded them up to make them warm for winter. The tents were set up on the northeast corner of the 80 acres. Grandpa leased 40 acres and dad the other 40 acres.

In 1916, a small lumber home was built by grandpa and dad helped him. Then some years later, grandpa built a sawed log home in Clay Basin. They lived there until they moved to Leota, Utah.

Uncle Philo Zufelt (a brother to Grandma Minerva Zufelt Akelund) and Aunt Fanny moved to Altonah in 1916. They were here during the flu epidemic. Their son Glen died. He was the first person buried in the Altonah Cemetery. In 1920, they moved to Roosevelt.

Before Philo moved from Emery, he ran an old steam engine thrasher, being part owner. Still being interested, he got dad with four head of horses and other wagons and teams and went and moved the thresher to Roosevelt. Weighing several tons and bring it in several pieces, they were seven or eight days on the road.

He would start threshing in the lower country, working his way north to Altonah. I was excited to see a steam engine puffing and steaming. This engine took wood to a fire box, under a boiler to make steam, to run the engine. A big belt from the engine, bit fly belt wheel to the thresher drive pulley to run the thresher.

As a child, I looked forward to noon time. My mother would stay up at night preparing meals for the next day for the crew of ten or more men. Breakfast 6 p.m., dinner at noon, and supper at 6 or 7 p.m. I was five years old and remember mother's special cooking.

It wasn't long after this that Philo's old engine gave out. He had to give up threshing. He moved to Salt Lake City and was a policeman until his death.

After this, the Altonah farmers formed an association and they bought a new horse power machine to run the old thresher. This is when the trouble started, so many breakdowns and waiting for parts to come. It was up to the farmers to feed the men and horses while threshing.

This was dad's first alfalfa seed crops. It stormed, the seed sacks got wet and the horse power was broken down a lot. The crew was there 21 days. Mother cooked three meals a day for the crew. There were 16 head of horses to feed. Two sets of teams, four teams for each for five hours runs. Dad fed half a big stack of alfalfa hay and a bin of oats. This deal ended up buying a new thresher and separator. The farmers were years paying for this deal. Mother said to our dad, 'Pa, if you ever, or don't you ever sign on another threshing machine, the kids and I will leave and never come back again.' Isn't it great to think of the things our parents and grandparents and all the good people that helped to settle Altonah for us to enjoy all their hardships and suffering they went through.

My roots are still there. I live down here in Utah's good old Dixie, but there is no place like home.

May God bless all the good people that went beyond the highest kingdom.

LINFORD ARTHUR AND MABLE POWELL MAXFIELD

Linford Arthur Maxfield was born in Freemont, Wayne County, Utah, August 18, 1904, the son of William Arthur and Minnie Akelund Maxfield. He was third in a family of ten children. The family left Freemont between 1906-1909. They first pioneered in Emery County, later coming to Duchesne County and locating in Altonah. Linford was then ten years of age. The family lived several years in Clawson, Emery County, Utah. While there Linford used to herd cattle east of Clawson in the desert and owned his first horse. They left Clawson in 1915 for the Indian Reservation. At that time it was open for homesteading. They arrived in Altonah June 1915. They lived in tents until they got a house built. Linford's first grades of school were attended in Clawson, then in Altonah at the old log school house. He attended one year at Brigham Young Academy when he was nineteen years old.

On July 25, 1925, he married Mable Powell at Altonah, home of Lott Powell, Mable's father and also Bishop at that time. October 8, 1925 they were sealed in the Salt Lake Temple. They had six children, two sons and four daughters; Nada Lynn, DeLor Linford, Donna Vee, Ola DeVon, Coralie Jane, and Norman Arthur.

Linford was engaged in many enterprises, namely; farming, trail building, road work, forestry work, construction, custodian of Altonah ward and school, gardener at University of Utah. Throughout his busy life he has always had the necessary time to devote to his church work and community.

His religious activities started when he was made president of the Deacons Quorum in the Altonah ward. He later served as secretary in the Y.M.M.I.A., as counselor and then as Superintendent of the same organization. He became second counselor in the bishopric with Bishop Grant Foote in 1938. He was called into the High Council in 1940. He had many callings in church. Later in his life he was a temple worker. He was a life scouter. His scouting began in about 1923 as a leader. He became a scout himself in 1916. He held many offices in scouting including scoutmaster, scout chairman of Moon Lake Stake, merit badge counselor and etc. On March 28, 1948 he was awarded the "Silver Beaver" for his long service in scouting. This is one of the highest awards in scouting. This was presented to him at a banquet in Provo, Utah, where the head men in scouting were present. In 1953 he was chosen to attend the National Jamboree at Ervine Ranch in California to act as assistant Scoutmaster over a group of Utah boys. One summer, Linford arranged and took a big group of head scouters from Provo and Moon Lake Stake on a pack horse trip up the Yellowstone to Kings Peak. There were about 65 horses in all. The trip was great. Linford climbed Kings Peak successfully. Seventeen years to the day before this he tried but was unsuccessful.

In those early days a little farm didn't always provide a living for the family and the men worked away from home sometimes. One summer Linford and some other men took their work horses through Anderson Pass west side of Kings Peak into Lone Tree Wyoming to hay. He worked for the Forest service, went to Sunnyside, Utah and helped build houses, ran the county road grader and many more jobs.

One day Linford and his uncle Alfonzo Akelund were on the canal ice skating near the bridge at the top of the hill from Dan Allred's home. Dan came by and during their conversation a bet was made that Dan's model T Ford could make it to town before they could on their skates. When Dan got to the bridge north of Fowler's store, there sat Linford and Alfonzo.

The winters in Altonah were so hard and the snow so deep and crusted that you could ride a horse over the fence posts.

At one time Altonah consisted of seventeen houses which used to be across the street from our old home.

Altonah once boasted of a newspaper, The Inter-Mountain News, which was published every Friday. We have a copy that is dated November 1, 1918.

Linford was very proud of his children, no matter where they were he always called them together, lined them up and said, "I want you to meet my children."

After Linford and Mable left Altonah, they moved to Salt Lake City. He worked for the University of Utah as a gardener and grounds keeper until he retired. They attended the temple at least twice a week and he was a temple worker.

July 25, 1975 they celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary.

They traveled on holidays and took vacations throughout the western states, sometimes alone and sometimes with family members. The last family trip was to Hawaii. On July 7, 1981 they took five of their children and spouses, Nada and Claude, DeLor and Barbara, Ola and Melvin, Coralie and Gerald, Norma and Sherline, a granddaughter, Dianne Murray, and three friends and went to Hawaii. They saw all the sights a beauty of the islands. While there they went through the Hawaiian Temple. It was real special. The temple workers had Linford introduce the family. It was the largest group to come so far and got through a session together. They asked Linford to be a veil worker. He was thrilled with the opportunity. After leaving the temple, the group went to Bishop Joseph Ah Quino's home for luau in honor of Linford and Mable's 56th wedding anniversary. Another time they took a trip ut the Wailua River to the fern Grotto. It's like a large cave with the walls covered with fern and all kinds of green plants. They used it for weddings. While there some of the tour guides sang the Hawaiian Wedding Song in honor of their 56th wedding anniversary. It was a great trip. One of the most remembered things was we would meet every mor-

Linford and Mable Maxfield.

ning in mom and dad's room and have family prayer before we started each day. It really made a close family tie and it made each day special.

In August they attended the Maxfield Reunion at Moon Lake. After they returned home we put dad (Linford) in the hospital and after a few days we took him home. He died August 27, 1981 at home in Salt Lake City, Utah of cancer. On August 31, 1981 he was taken back home to Altonah where he was buried in the Altonah Cemetery.

Mable Powell was born May 11, 1905, in Albion, Cassia Co., Idaho, a daughter of Lott Powell and Mary Jane Burgess, the fourth child in a family of ten children. Lott and Mary Jane had gone to Idaho with Mary Janes' father James Casper Burgess and two brothers Jim and Raymond and their families to homestead. They traveled in covered wagons or sheep wagons, each had four horses to pull. While in Idaho I was born. They all worked their farms, helped build the Minedoka Dam and canal. They also worked in the timber and saw mill. They stayed there about three years, then sold out and returned back to Utah and home in Price, Carbon Co., Utah. Then my dad, Lott Powell, and grandpa James Casper Burgess and his two sons Jim and Raymond came out to the Indian Reservation and homesteaded some land. The fall of 1908 we moved to Roosevelt, Duchesne Co., Utah, and spent the winter there. Then we moved west to what was called Alexander. There were three Alexander brothers living there so that is where the first name came from. A few years later a townsite was started. It was called Altonah. I lived there until May 25, 1957. My mom was always a busy person. When it was time for a new dress, we girls would get the Montgomery Ward Catalog and pick out a dress we liked. Then she would make it and it would look like the picture too.

When I was home I can't remember a Saturday that mom didn't bake bread so she would have some for the sacrament on Sunday. It had to be just right. If the crust was too brown she would trim it off.

She always had time to read to us. We used to sit around the old rocking chair and she would read to us.

Our first school was at Bird Alexander's house and then we went to school at Irvin Caldwell's place. The rest of my school years were at Altonah schools.

The first store was Bird Alexander's and the first post office was at Sam Miller's.

We were pioneers of that county. Our first home was a small cabin made of cedar posts or logs and a tent. Later a room of slabs was added. We helped clear the land pulling sagebrush and hauling rocks off the land. We would pull the sagebrush and pile them in huge piles, then at night some of our cousins and neighbors came and we had bonfires, played games, roasted potatoes and corn.

William Arthur Maxfield and his wife Minnie Akelund and family lived on Indian ground they leased from the Indians. So we children got to know them at church and school. They moved here from Fremont, Utah. Linford and I went to the same school and church and church gatherings. That was where we got acquainted with each other. Later as we grew up we dated and held offices in the church. I was the Young Women's M.I.A. secretary and Linford was the Young Men's secretary. Linford used to come and get me. We both rode a big black horse. That was the main way of traveling. They built a log church house where we had church. They also used it for school until they built a larger school house. They divided the classes with curtains drawn between. They also had dances, programs, etc., in it. Later in the new school house they had two large rooms. It was heated by big stoves and they burned wood. They also built a larger church house where we had dances, programs, meetings, Mutual and etc.

On the Fourth of July they always had a celebration, a parade, program, and dances. On one Fourth of July Linford took the part of Uncle Same and I was Miss Liberty. We were dressed to represent the parts we took. In the afternoon they had a dance for the children. They also had races, for all ages, played ball, had horse races, and pulling matches with the teams of horses. At night they had a ball for all the older people from about 15 years and up. It was fun. The programs were always good and patriotic, with Dave Thompson leading the songs.

On July 25, 1925, I married Linford Arthur Maxfield. We were married by my father, Lott Powell who was our Bishop. We honeymooned in the High Uintahs at Miller Lake and surrounding areas. On October 8, 1925, we were sealed in the Salt Lake Temple.

Linford helped his dad farm. He also helped make trails in the mountains. He worked helping build roads. We lived in a small house the first winter. Then we moved to the Larsen place where Linford farmed and helped his father. On August 7, 1926 our first child, a little girl was born. We named her Nada Lynn for her father. About three years later we moved up to Heber Carroll's farm. While living there our second child was born, a boy. We named him DeLor Linford after his father too. He was born September 14, 1931. During the next two years we got a lot in Altonah where they built a log cabin. We lived in it a few years. On January 4, 1934 another little girl was born. We named her Donna Vee. She was born in the log cabin. Linford worked in the mountains getting out timber for a larger house. He had the logs sawed, so with help from family and friends they got the house built. All but part of the tarpaper on the roof was done so the roof leaked a little. On July 23, 1936 another little girl was born. We named her Ola DeVon. When it rained we had to move the bed a little until all the roof was on. Soon we had the roof all fixed and we lived there. Linford worked and I took care of the children and helped milk the cows, feed the pigs, and chickens, weed the garden, etc. On January 9, 1939 another little girl was born. We named her Coralie Jane. Jane was after my mother Mary Jane and also my grandmother Sarah Jane Powell. On January 28, 1944, another baby was born, a little boy. We named him Norman Arthur after his father and also his grandfather Maxfield. While busy raising my family, household and farm work, I was active in the church. I served in many callings namely, Primary teacher down through the years. I was teaching all six of my children when they each graduated from Primary. I was Primary President and secretary, Relief Society President two years, Relief Society visiting teacher about 40 years and still am. I was Young Women's Mutual President five and one-half years, Bee Hive Teacher, Mia Maid teacher, etc.

We lived in Altonah until 1957 when we moved to Salt Lake City, Utah. We lived at 48 South, 6th East where we went to West 12th Ward for 10 years. While there Linford worked with the scouts and I was secretary of the Relief

Society. In 1967 we moved to 2797 Blair Street where I am still living. I attend the Central Park Ward.

DONNA VEE MAXFIELD

I, Donna Vee Maxfield was born January 4, 1934 in Altonah. My father is Linford Arthur Maxfield and my mother is Mable Powell Maxfield. At the time of my birth my parents were living in a log cabin, so I was born in a log cabin. This was my first home. I grew up in Altonah with three sisters and two brothers. I loved living in Altonah and on the farm. When you live on a farm you don't have much time to play, but when we did play we enjoyed every minute of making mud pies, playing dolls, catching pollywogs and frogs, swimming, roasting potatoes, making homemade ice cream and root beer, and climbing the hills. One time Marilyn Prows and I had a mud pie bakery, mud pies with pretty white frosting. My dad had a sack in the granary with white powdery stuff that made really good frosting. He wasn't too happy when he found out we had used all his lime to frost mud pies and cakes.

In the fall of 1940 I attended my first year of school in Altonah. My first grade teacher was Miss Thacker. We were living in Clay Basin this summer and fall when school started. We walked up to the main road or to grandpa Powell's to catch the bus. This was fun if it didn't rain. But when it rained, the clay stuck to our shoes and we had to stop every little ways and scrape the clay off our shoes. I attended six years of school in Altonah. These were good years and happy ones. The school and church worked together in practicing plays and programs. The Christmas program was the highlight of the year for the children. We waited all year for Christmas. We never saw toys in the stores all year around. Oranges were a big treat. Christmas then is what kids really dreamed about. Holidays were special for everyone. We enjoyed 24th of July parade and rodeo Thanksgiving where we went to Grandma's house and all the cousins being there. In those days the adults ate first and then the kids.

Some more things I remember is going up to Uncle Alt and Aunt Mary Carroll's visiting. Uncle Alt always pulled our curls saying he was going to cut them off. I think he liked little girls. Jack had a nice pair of cowboy boots and I liked them so while we were there we'd change shoes. He would wear mine and I would wear his cowboy boots.

Do you remember the old ice houses as I do? In the winter the men cut the ice and put it in sawdust for the next summer. If you had an ice box you were lucky. It also helped cool the root beer and make the ice cream.

When we lived in Clay Basin we didn't have electricity. Sometimes we would pack a basket of ironing or a pan of dough and hike over the hill to Bell and Ralph Allred's. Mom and Bell would visit while mom baked bread or ironed. We kids had a ball. Rex Allred could make the best little farm animals and marbles out of Clay Basin clay. They had a cart made of big wood wagon wheels and a box guided with rope. We would get in the cart and ride down the hill to where the canal crossed under the road. Going down was great fun. Then we would pull the cart back.

When I think of Altonah, I get homesick for the clean fresh air and the peace and quiet that we enjoyed as kids. I also miss the sleigh riding parties, wiener roasts, gold and green balls, M.I.A. one act plays, Christmas plays, Halloween parties, a cool dip in the canal after a hot day of hauling hay,weeding garden, canning, housework, the weekly movies, parties out on the river with crazy snipe hunts which I loved. There are so many things to remember I don't know which to write about.

Keith and Donna Bird. Daughter Maxine and Ted Smith. Children, Paul and Jo'Dee.

When it was eating time at our house we always had a table full. Anyone who came by was welcome. The field across the road from our house in the winter was a fairy land, the snow so white and ice. It froze full length of the field. We would get on a sleigh and coast for 80 acres.

I attended four years of school at Altamont High. I graduated form Primary and Seminary. I got married March 17, 1951 in Altonah to Keith DeLoss Bird from Bluebell, Utah. One year to the day, March 27, 1952 we were sealed in the Salt Lake Temple. We have two children, a son Keith Dwayne and wife Gloria Rae, three grandsons, Denny Keith, Kenny Rae, and Cory Dwayne. Our daughter is Maxine and husband Ted Larry Smith, two grandchildren Paul Farris and Jo'Dee. We are a very close family and do lots of fun things together.

I have always been active in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Before I got married, I was secretary of the Sunday School, Primary teacher, and led the singing in Mutual. I have held many positions in the church. I have taught every class in Primary at one time or another, but most of the time - boys. I have been president of the Primary, first counselor, second counselor, stake scout director, and den mother. I have been president of the Relief Society, first counselor, second counselor, magazine representative, work director, and taught several mini courses. Also I have taught Sunday School classes, been Bee Hive and Laurel leaders in M.I.A.

I have a lot of hobbies which include sewing, crafts, gardening, painting, rock hunting and my most favorite is genealogy. Vacations are very special with the whole family. We love camping, boating, fishing, hiking, hunting rocks, and etc.

I have lived most of my married life in Salt Lake City, 24 years in Kearns, Utah.

My husband, Keith, has many hobbies also. He restores old cars, hunts rocks and cuts and polishes them for making jewelry, rock tables, book ends, etc. Three years ago March 16th, he had an accident while working on an old car. He was totally blinded. For days he lay waiting for the doctor's decision as to what could be done. Finally after five doctor's checking and testing, surgery was scheduled. After two major surgery's a good doctor and a miracle, he has sight in one eye which we are very thankful for. At the present his calling is second counselor in the bishopric.

We have talked a lot about moving back to Altonah to retire, but I guess it is just talk.

I'll always be grateful for my good parents and my life in Altonah, for the many happy experiences I had there.

Donna died January 17, 1988 of cancer and was buried in Memorial Estates in Salt Lake City, Utah.

OLA DEVON MAXFIELD BIRD

I was born 23 July, 1936, the third child of Linford Arthur and Mabel Powell Maxfield. I was born in the house that we lived in Altonah and at the time, it wasn't finished. The roofing wasn't all on, so of course I was born in a rain storm.

Some of the first things I remember are: Bathing in the galvanized tub by the stove in the kitchen, tromping hay, hauling wood, weeding garden, rows that seemed a mile long. Mom paid us 15 cents a row so we could earn money for the rodeo on the Twenty-fourth of July.

I remember all of us kids having the measles and the quarantine on the house.

We lived in Clay Basin one summer. That was the year I started school and we had to walk around the hill to catch the bus. After it rained, the muddy clay would get our shoes so thick we had to stop and clean them off a dozen times or more so we could walk.

I went to Altonah to school six years. I remember how exciting it was for us to put on the Christmas play and the dance afterwards. Our kids missed a lot of fun.

I went to school at Altamont for six years and a lot of things happened at this time. We had a lot of good times at Mutual with our dances and parties. Those parties on the river in the summertime were great. I still remember when our ward won first place in the floor shows we put on for the Gold and Green Ball one year. The ward that got first place had the honor of putting on the floor show for the Stake Gold and Green Ball. One year each ward put on a one-act play. The judges chose our ward as the best play in the whole stake. They asked our ward to put on a three act play to raise money for the scouts. It was an honor and a lot of fun. We should remember Margaret Maxfield, Marion Reese, Dave Carroll and all the rest that helped us through all those practices. And yes, my mom, Mabel Maxfield, who was Mutual President for so many years.

Back row: Lonnie Melvin Bird, Teresa Ola Bird, Wanda DeVon Bird Handy and Rickie Claude Bird. Front row: Ola DeVon Maxfield Bird and Melvin Claude Bird.

It was in this time of my life that I met and started dating my husband-to-be--Melvin Claude Bird. He was the ninth son of Clarence Oran and Lydia Losonbee Bird of Bluebell. He attended a school in Bluebell and Altamont. He worked in the timber in Salt Lake City. He went into the Army in January 1952, where he spent two years. Part of that time was in Germany. When he returned home, we became engaged and after my graduation we were married in Mom and Dad's house in Altonah on 19 June 1954. At that time we were both working in Salt Lake City. We had our marriage solemnized in the Salt Lake Temple 26 June 1978.

We lived in Salt Lake for six years. Then we bought a home in Kearns. Seven years later we bought our second home in Kearns where we still live at the present time.

We have four children: two boys and two girls. Lonnie Melvin, Rickie Claude, Wanda DeVon, and Teresa Ola. Lonnie is married to Nancy Bahr--they have a son, Joshua Lonnie. Rickie is married to Laura Farrell and they have a daughter, Rolaine Dee. Wanda is married to Stephen C. Handy. They have a son Jeremy Stephan and a daughter Ashley DeVon. Teresa isn't married and lives home with us.

Melvin works for Safeways. He has been with them thirty years. At the present I'm working at Sorenson Research. I've been there seven years.

I've held jobs in the L.D.S. Church. I have been secretary at three different times in three different wards. I was Sports Director three different times in three wards. I've also been first and second counselor in the M.I.A. I was second counselor in the Night Relief Society and I have been a Sunday School teacher.

Melvin has been M.I.A. secretary and a Home Teacher. He was Ward Clerk for three and a half years and assistant ward clerk.

MARGARET MURRAY MAXFIELD AND LESTER D. MAXFIELD

Margaret, the daughter of James Beck Murray and Atta Armelia Ashby Murray, was born September 25, 1907 in Vernal, Utah. Her father was the first to file for a homestead (1905) in the area. The family moved back and forth between Altonah and Vernal until a canal was built and water was available for farming. In the final move, the men's food supply was reduced to only potatoes for three days before the canal was finally made. The hard frontier life and the honest, hard-working parents molded Margaret into a beautiful personality that was hard working, very determined, frugal, and honest. Yet, she was full of fun and she wanted very much to enjoy life. She was noted for her ability to do good farm work, for her horseback riding, and even for her pranks at school. For example: one teacher had a dirty gum box where any student caught chewing gum had to deposit their treasure. During one recess, Margaret and a friend tossed the box into the stove. Lola Carroll got the blame since she was the first to be caught chewing gum.

Margaret remembered well the loneliness of the sparsely populated frontier. She related that when the Carrol family was moving to their homestead, they stopped to visit the Murrays. Margaret wanted so much to play with someone her own age, that she begged and begged for their daughter of a similar age, named Lola, to stay and play with her.

Margaret writes of her first experience in the little log school house: "I don't know why I didn't start with the other children, but they were all going before I went. Then I decided to go to school. My teacher spelled CAT and RAT on the blackboard and asked me what it said. I said that I did not know. She said that I'd better stay home until I learned something. So I thought that I'd stay home. My brother, Wilmer came home and said they wanted me back at school. I then decided to go back to school."

Margaret further writes about school experiences: "When we got a little older, they built another little log house for a school. It had a bell in it and we always rang it. The principal taught his classes in there. We had our class in the older log house. The teacher wasn't very strict. We would play house. We fixed our desks around and played. One of us would watch out of the window until we saw the principal coming. We would then straighten out the benches and really be studying hard when he got there."

After finishing the ninth grade in Altonah, Margaret convinced her parents to send her to Vernal to finish high school. She graduated from the Uintah High School in 1927.

After finishing school, Margaret went to work on her Aunt Mag Wilken's fish farm at Strawberry Reservoir. She later worked at the Troy Laundry in Provo (in 1930). She spent some time helping at her Uncle Don Ashby's boarding house in Salt Lake. After attending Heneger's Business College, she got a job working in the ticket and express station of the Bamberger train line in Bountiful..

Back row: Larry, Perry. Front row: Margaret, Lester, baby Leslie and Kent.

Lester Dillworth Maxfield, the son of William Arthur Maxfield and Betsy Minetta Askelund Maxfield, was born April 30, 1909, in Clawson, Utah. Lester recalls how when he was six, "...the family moved to Altonah in 1915, from Clawson.We met Grandad Peter I. Askelund and family in Castle Dale. We were on the road nine days with team and wagon. We had a small bunch of cows with us. Dad and Grandad Akelund had come out earlier in the Spring, leased an Indian lease, and planted some crops. I still remember helping mother put blocks under the wheels of the wagon so the horses could rest in the steep road of Indian Canyon. We arrived at the Altonah lease in June where father had earlier pitched a tent. Mother just sat in the wagon and shed a few tears. However, she worked very hard to make a good home for us. We lived in a tent for three or four years. Dad and a few other men got together and bought a threshing machine. It was the first in Altonah and it was powered by six teams. Dad was chosen to run the thresher. Father was also a great supporter of athletics."

Lester attended school in Altonah and Boneta where he finished the highest grade—the tenth grade. Lester was an excellent basketball player. Horace Foote said that if he had gone to college, he would have been an all-state star. During the school years Lester played for the school team and after that he played for the Altonah Athletic Club. In a tournament of eight teams, the Altonah team, led by Lester, defeated Upalco 16-18 winning the first place prize of $50. Altonah later defeated Duchesne with a score of 24 to 30. Lester made 24 of the 30 points.

As Lester grew up, he worked in many places. He spent four summers (1927 through 1930) working in the hay fields of Lone Tree, Wyoming. Several young men would ride their horse up the Yellowstone River and over to the hay ranches. During the last year, a delayed return almost proved fatal as an early winter storm tried to trap the strong, young men above the high Anderson Pass at the head of the Yellowstone River. The men had to lead their horses to find the trail through the snowdrifts so the horses would not roll into the dangerous rocks. The young men only had summer jacket with them.

In his own words, Lester tells how, as a bashful young man, he had his first date. "The first date I had was with Margaret. We went to a party at Buchanan's. We rode horses and met at the corner a mile west of Altonah riding on together. After the party, we rode back to the same corner, talked a minute and departed to our own houses."

The romance grew, however, rapidly. Margaret stayed home from her work in the big city after Christmas of 1932. They traveled to Salt Lake City and were married on February 27, 1933. The marriage was solemnized June 8, 1933 in the Salt Lake Temple.

With a gift of livestock from Lester's family and twenty acres of land from Margaret's family, the young couple began marriage during the hard depression. The first child, Perry Lester, was born December 14, 1933, in Vernal, Utah. After the birth, Margaret became sick with milk leg. She was bedridden for about three months. Even after that, she was able to get around only on her hands and knees to do her house and yard work. Lester had to spend much of the time working either for the forest or for the Rodney McKune Sawmill. A log cabin was built a half mile east and three quarters of a mile north of the town of Altonah as the young family's first owned home. Within five years, a larger home was begun with lumber Lester had earned while working in the mountains.

The second child, Larry Orvan, was born April 20, 1939, also in Vernal. Then Kent Murray was born February 2, 1945, in Altamont. The only girl, Leslie, was born June 24, 1948, in Salt Lake City.

In addition to the hard farm work, Lester and Margaret filled many leadership positions in the church and community. Lester served in several church positions including five years as bishop of the Altonah Ward. He was released October 28, 1951. He served several years on the high council of the Moon Lake Stake and later, the Duchesne Stake. Lester also worked in the leadership of the Moon Lake Water Users' Association and the Dry Gulch Irrigation Company. Lester was also well known for his good carpentry work. He built several houses in the area. Margaret held church positions in the Primary, MIA, and Relief Society. She served as president of the latter twice. She served as captain of the Daughters of the Utah Pioneers of the Altonah Camp. Then later, she served as president of the Duchesne County Camp (1945-1947). In the last job, she worked very hard in directing the publication of the Duchesne County History book in 1948.

Margaret suffered an enlarged blood vessel on the brain in 1959, that was misdiagnosed in a head operation resulting in the paralysis of her right side and loss of speech. The doctor gave little chance for real improvement. However, the school master of frontier Altonah had taught enough perseverance and fortitude to Margaret that she would not give up. Her faith and persistance made her a giant. Through hard work, she proved the doctor's pessimistic projection wrong. She learned to walk, to talk, to type, to do genealogy, and many other things. This beautiful person, with a real will to live, kept making the best of life for another twenty years before she passed away on the 20th of March, 1979 of a cerebral hemorrhage. The loss was very hard for Lester who had taken good care of the semi-invalid wife for so many years.

After two and a half years of extreme loneliness, Lester became acquainted with Nina Hogg Merkley while on Senior Citizen trips. While on a trip to the Northwest, they

Lester and second wife, Nina Merkley.

decided to get married. Immediately upon arrival of the bus back to Duchesne, Nina's bishop married them. Two good people were able to end years of loneliness in a good companionship. Nina, whose husband had passed away four years earlier, had been living in Duchesne. She was able to bring happiness, companionship and smiles to Lester and family. Unfortunately, this did not last long. She passed away of a heart attack August 2, 1984.

Nina Maxfield was involved in many church auxiliaries in the different wards in which she lived. She was on an Indian Mission in Randlett for five years. She was Relief Society secretary in Sunset and Randlett for five years, she then was Primary Inservice leader in Randlett. In Duchesne, she served as Homemaking Leader, Relief Society Message leader, Special Interest Representative and Special Interest Vice Chairman in the Duchesne Stake.

Lester and third wife, Ida.

February 21, 1987, Lester married Ida M. Nielsen from Vernal. They met on the Autumn Leaves tour. They have traveled back to Nashville, Oklahoma and Kentucky and visited many points of interest there. They reside on Lester's ranch in Altonah.

Now for a few words about the children of Lester and Margaret. Perry completed a mission in Finland. While being stationed in the Army in Germany he married Rija Jokinen of Finland on August 23, 1958. After obtaining his B.S. from the Brigham Young University and a Ph.D from the University of New Hampshire, he taught and performed scientific research in both the United States and Venezuela. Raija and Perry have five children.

Kent completed a mission in Scotland. He obtained a B.F.A. degree from the Brigham Young University and did graduate work at the University of Utah in the field of art. He showed a very early and exceptional capability in art for which he has received a number of awards. He is presently working in graphic art.

At the Altamont High School, Leslie was Sweetheart Queen and Valedictorian. She served as Utah State President of the FHA. The latter privilege allowed her to participate in a national congress in Washington, D.C. Leslie got her B.S. degree in the field of nutrition from the Brigham Young University. She married Phillip J. Speed of California. The family has lived in the United States and England. They have five children.

We, the children of Margaret and Lester, want to pay tribute to these wonderful parents who have left us, through their hard work, good examples and sacrifice, an extremely rich heritage. They taught us many of the best pioneer traits that they had so well learned from the schoolmaster of pioneer Altonah such as hard work, self sufficiency, honesty, faith, and responsibility. These are the traits that life, after all, is all about.

WALTER AND MILLIE MAXFIELD BESST

Walter Besst (Bud) was born in Decatur, Nebraska on January 23, 1914. He lived there till he was 16 years old, then moved to Kyle, South Dakota. He worked there with his family as wheat farmers. He also lived in Batesland, South Dakota for three years and left there to go to Idaho to build power lines. In building the lines, he was moved to Altonah, Utah to continue building. That is where he met Millie Maxfield. They met at a town dance after betting a friend that she would not dance with him. She did. He won twenty-five cents.

Millie Maxfield was born in Altonah, Utah to Arther and Minnie Akelund Maxfield, on October 21, 1922. She went to Altonah Elementary, 1st grade thru 8th grade, then on to Altamont High School. Millie remembers the 4th of July celebrations the most while growing up. She always got a new dress and new shoes and money which she spent on soda pop and ice cream. The family attended church in Altamont, (4 miles from Altonah). Her mother was Relief Society President and she remembers tagging around with her a lot.

Bud and Millie were married on October 18, 1940 in Vernal, Utah, in the courthouse. George and LaRue Fisher and Dale and Ruth Besst were their witnesses. They spent their honeymoon in Salt Lake City for three days. Bud continued working on power lines and they lived with Millie's parents. Shortly after they moved to Cortez, Colorado for work and then they moved to Oregon. Millie returned to Altonah to have their first baby. Walter Lee Besst was born on August 4, 1942. At the end of August, Millie and Lee returned to Oregon. After some time they returned to Utah, at which time Millie gave birth to twin sons. Ronald Dee Besst and Donald Ree Besst were born on July 29, 1943. Donald died two days after birth of unknown causes.

During this time, a hot power line hit Bud, knocking him down a pole. His back was broken and his foot was crushed. He was off work for one year. They lived in a tiny apartment in Altamont on $99. per month. Millie's parents kept them in groceries and things went fairly good.

After Bud's recovery, they moved to Oregon for several years. At this time, their third son was born. Ray Maxfield was born in Hood River, Oregon on April 20, 1947. They then returned to Vernal, Utah. Bud continued working on the power lines and they continued moving to various places for work.

They have lived in Salt Lake City for the past 15 years. They are both retired. Millie retired from Winchells Donuts in 1986. They are living in West Valley City and spend most of their time keeping each other company.

Besst Family Tree

Walter Besst and Millie Maxfield.

Sons: Walter Lee Besst, married to Marilyn Jean Smith. They live in West Jordon, Utah.

Debbra Jean Besst married to Larry Dee Doxford. Children: Justin Dee Doxford, Bryan Christopher Doxford and Benjamin Larry Doxford.

Lonnie Walter Besst married to Lori Jean Brannon. Children: Amber Jean Besst, Brandon Lee Besst. Second marriage: Monica Williams, daughter Misty Dawn Morton.

Cheryl Lynn Besst, married to Jerry Gordon. Children, Jace Gordon. Lee's second marriage, Mary Palmer.

Ronald Dee Besst, married to Shirley Samuals and reside in Dewitt, Iowa. Children: Kellis Besst and Scott Besst.

Ray Maxfield Besst married to Donna Kay Morgan and reside in Riveria, Arizona. Children: Robert Ray Besst, Gary Besst (died at 2½ months of age), Tina Kay Besst and Tammy Besst.

A.F. MAXWELL FAMILY

A.F. Maxwell (Arthur Franklin--Frank) was born of Scottish Pioneer parents at Peoa, Utah, on February 23, 1870. His parents were Ralph Maxwell Junior and Isabella Barry McGavin. His wife was Evalette Eldredge, daughter of Ira Edgar Eldredge and Sarah Staker. She was born at Sugarhouse (Salt Lake City), Utah. They were married in Summit County, Utah, and lived in East Oakley (Boulderville) Utah. There, they farmed and had a dairy and sold butter and cheese in Park City. They had five children while living there - Eva Larue, Olive Cylesta, Frank Leslie, Ellis Williams, and Ralph E.

When the Ute Indian Reservation in Eastern Utah was opened to homesteading, Frank and his cousins Arthur Maxwell and Rube Wilkins, Les Eldredge, his brother-in-law and others all obtained a homestead. The Frank Maxwell homestead was at Pleasant Valley south of Myton, Utah. He proved up on that land, but did not move his family there until the spring of 1910.

He sold Watkins products in Vernal and up and down the Ashley Valley until he had some means to begin a store in Myton. He established a general merchandise store there and then a little later, when the land was being cleared and leased at Altonah (this was about 1915), he built another store up there. He traveled back and forth between the two stores. The two older girls, Eva and Cylesta, lived up there and ran the store.

Both stores carried groceries, meat, kerosene, drugs, such as herbs; Epson salts, musterole, aspirin, Lydia Pinkham remedy, etc. They had rope, nails, barbed wire, and fishing hooks. They also sold shoes and hats. They had calicos for the Indians..Boots, chaps and spurs for the cowboys. Levi Strauss overalls were also popular items. There were ice cream sodas for a treat and punch boards for recreation, as well as toys for the children. There was chewing tobacco, Bull Durham, dried fruit and candy. Frank also bought and sold cattle, chickens, lumber, grain and flour. He sold John Deere and McCormic farm equipment. It was typical country store that sold anything from garden seeds to threshing machines.

It was hard to ship food into the Basin. They had to be hauled in by Multi-team and wagon. A Mr. Lafe Chidester hauled freight from Price, Utah via the Price-Myton road through Nine Mile Canyon and the Wells Draw.

Business was good and the A.F. Maxwell Cash Stores made a good living for the large Maxwell family. Five more children had been born to Frank and Evalette after their move to the Basin. They were Jeanette, Ira, George, Karl and Grace.

The family moved from Myton to Altonah in the Spring of 1918. I remember how it was on that move for I was nearly eight years old. We came only as far as the Water Falls Hill the first day. We stayed all night with a family at the top of the hill. We had two wagons loaded with household goods and children. Our cows were tied on behind. The roads were very rough and narrow and streams had to be forded. The dugway was extremely steep, narrow and rough and scary.

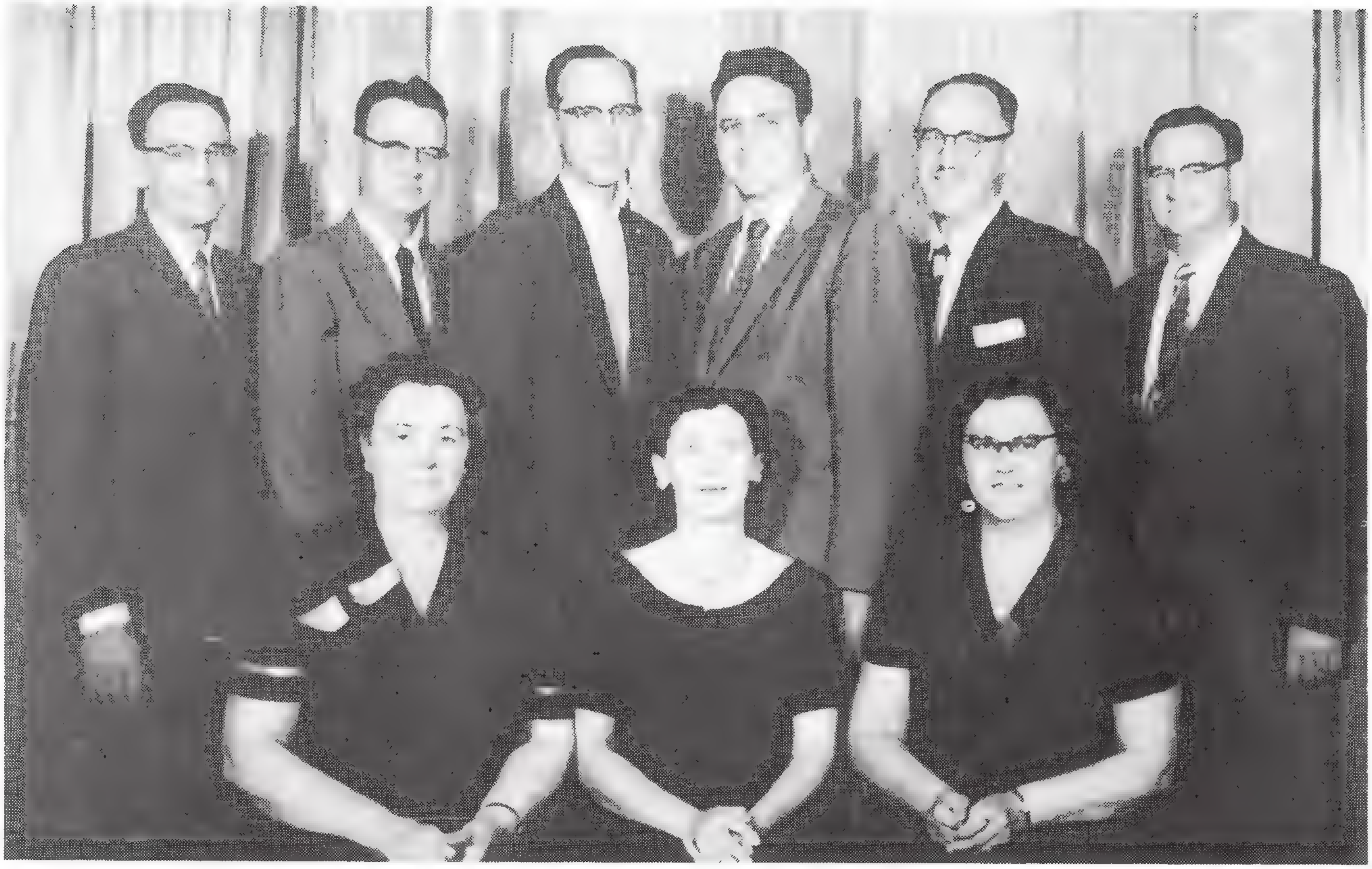
We finally reached Altonah and moved into the Martin Allred home for a while until the extra living area being built on the store was finished.

At that time there was another general merchandise store at Altonah. It was owned by the Preece Brothers- Bill Pherry and Claire. Irvine and Cleo Caldwell and family had the hotel next door to us. A blacksmith shop on the other side was owned and operated by George Petty. Father later bought the blacksmith shop and moved it to the end of the block. Across the street was an apartment house and the post office which was run by "Dad" Anderson. Later, the blacksmith shop became a pool hall with "Jimmy" and Les Prows and Parley Miller as proprietors. The old opera house had burned down before my time. The old school building and the ward house were on down the road to the east a little ways.

There were several homes in town as well, with many families on the farms and Indian leases around. To us, it was a happy, wonderful place to live with our large family all together. Our father and mother and everyone around us were loving, kind and caring. To us it has always been "our Home". We will never forget the people who lived there.

Frank Maxwell was a public minded and far-seeing man. He was willing to work hard to establish schools and keep the public spirit on a progressive path. He was in the legislature, a county commissioner, a school board member, and even a dentist if somebody needed a tooth pulled. He spent much time and money on these endeavors. He and Owen Bennion worked hard to create an interest in combining Altonah and Mt. Emmons into a single central community about where Altamont now stands.

Some highlights that I remember were the Indian Village west of town, the Fourth of July celebrations with the flag raising at dawn, the small parade with the Goddess of Liberty and Miss Utah on the float all trimmed with bunting and flags, etc, the patriotic meeting with the orators and the patriotic songs, etc. The visiting and lunch; squaky balloons from the Mother Goose Popcorn, the drippy ice cream cones, and the rodeos. There was the big



Back row, left to right: Ellis William Maxwell, Frank Leslie Maxwell, Jay Karl Maxwell, George Harold Maxwell, Ira Edgar Maxwell and Ralph Maxwell. Front row, left to right: Olive Cylesta Maxwell, Sarah Grace Maxwell Taylor and Jeanette Maxwell Mohlman.

dance at night after the chores were done, where everyone came. Mothers and fathers and babies, young people and all. Everyone had a great time. During the year there would be other local entertainment as the drama productions etc., from towns around came. Our own touring groups and the square-dancers, etc.

There were bad times and the sad times that the people endured together. They helped when they could, cried with them, helped them go on again. There was much love and caring there.

In the year 1924, Frank Maxwell was kicked by a horse and killed at the early age of fifty-four years. A funeral service was held in Altonah. He was buried in Salt Lake City where he had brought a home so that the older children of the family could attend high school and college.

Frank Maxwell was a great friend of the Indians. He was always fair with his dealings with them and helped them whenever he could. He assisted them in managing their small government allotment when they were short of supplies, he gave them food and blankets. They appreciated and trusted him. When he lay in state in Altonah, many of the Indians came one morning to see "Maxwell". They filed past his casket and on into the yard where a large bonfire was built and held their own funeral service there. A eighty year old squaw was the spokesman for the group. What she said was interpreted by a nine year old girl. She told how he had befriended them. My Uncle Jim Maxwell, of Peoa,Utah, said he felt that was the greatest eulogy he had ever heard.

At that time, F.L. (Les) came from the university where he was a twenty-two year old sophomore and took over the responsibility of operating the business. Later, Ellis took over the ranch. They, with the help of other members of the family, carried on. Evalette and her daughter, Cylesta, lived in Salt Lake and raised and educated the family.

Les Maxwell finally became the owner of the Maxwell Cash Store. He also had a store at Tabiona for a few years with Ralph Maxwell, a brother, as the manager. Then Glen Mohlman became the manager there. Harold Eldredge managed the store at Altonah for a while. Les had a store at Duchesne until during World War II. At that time he sold the Altonah store to Glen Mohlman and the Duchesne store to Kohl's.

I spent many years in the Basin. I would go to Salt Lake to school in the winter. I helped the boys at the store or on the ranch until I became a teacher at Altonah where I taught three years in the fifth and sixth grades. Then I went to Myton and taught a fourth grade for a year. That spring I was married and we moved away. The Frank Maxwell family all had left there except for visits of some business trips back "out Home" by about 1942.

One time my sister Cylesta and I stopped at the spot where our store and home had been in Altonah. Almost everything within our memory there was gone except an old fence along in front of our lot where a bird lit and sang a song of farewell for us. I went home and wrote down my thoughts which are below.

Goodbye to old Altonah,
My hometowns almost gone,
all that there is left now,
is the meadowlark and his song.

The place where my dear papa
came to make a home
a place to raise his children.
He hoped they'd never roam.

But life went from him early,
and also from his town,
All that there is left now,
is old and tumble down.

Just joys to remember
if I should pass this way,
and the sweet would of the songbird
as he salutes the by gone day.

This history written by: Jeanette Maxwell Mohlman, 1984. George Maxwell also aided with information.

GEORGE W. MERRICK

George W. Merrick was born September 12, 1862, at Mt. Pleasant, Utah. He died March 11, 1938. His parents were: Father - George W. Merrick, Sr., born June 15, 1832 in England, died November 21, 1886, in Mt. Pleasant, Utah. Mother - Hannah Green, born May 15, 1841 in Bridgeworth, England and died June 13, 1919, in Salina, Utah.

His wife was Elizabeth Edmiston, born June 6, 1876 in Richfield, Utah and died August 25, 1904 in Emmett, Idaho.

George and Elizabeth Merrick were married February 20, 1892 in Emery, Utah. Four children were born of this marriage. One child died when very young. About 1908 or 1909, George Merrick, with his three children, Delpha, John and Lionel, moved to the Uinta (sic) Basin, along with Mr. Merrick's sister and brother-in-law, Frank Miller.

George Merrick hauled freight between Altonah and Price, Utah for many years, after which he settled down to farming. On May 4, 1922, he married the widow, Elthier Chidester. She died on January 16, 1932, in Price, Utah.

In 1935 or 1936, George Merrick sold his farm, and with his youngest son, Lionel Merrick, moved to Salina, Utah, where he lived until his death.

GEORGE W. AND DELPHA MERRICK MECHAM

George Mecham was born February 7, 1886 at Jensen, Utah. His parents were John D. Mecham, born April 4, 1850 in Council Bluffs, Iowa. Died January 14, 1932 in Altonah, Utah. His mother was Agnes McCarrell, born February 10, ---- in Midway, Utah. She died November 28, 1939 in Helper, Utah.

John D. and Agnes Mecham were married on October 1882. With his parents, brothers, and sisters, George Mecham moved to Altonah, Utah about 1908. He met and married Delpha Merrick, who was born May 23, 1896 in St. Anthony, Idaho, and died March 11, 1947 in Pittsburg, California.

Delpha Mecham's parents were: Father, George W. Merrick, born September 12, 1862 in Mt. Pleasant, Utah and died March 11, 1938 in Salina, Utah.

Her mother was Elizabeth Edmiston, born June 6, 1876 in Richfield, Utah and died August 25, 1904 in Emmett, Idaho.

George and Delpha Merrick Mecham were married on February 20, 1913, in Altonah, Utah. Five children were born of this marriage. They were three boys and two girls. One of the boys died shortly after birth. George Mecham worked as a carpenter, having helped to build the first church located on Bob Alexander's homestead in Clay Basin.

George Mecham also helped to build the first store and post office, and the first school in Altonah. He was employed for some years by the Duchesne County Irrigation District. He also did some farming.

After the death of his oldest son,Mr. Mecham moved to Antioch, California, to live with his youngest son. He lived in Antioch until the time of his death on May 12, 1978.

MILES SAMUEL MILLER AND MARGURETE CHAPUIS MILLER

Miles Samuel Miller and Marguret Chapuis Miller homesteaded on 120 acres of farmland in the Altonah area, in the early 1900s. They came here from Emery, Utah, traveling in company with their two married daughters, their husbands, and families. These were the Hans Jacobson family and the Rafe Petty family. The Miller family also consisted of two other grown, but yet unmarried children. They were Miles Louis and Elizabeth Maude. Lou later married Fern Carroll Palmer and Maude married Alonzo Caldwell.

Miles Samuel and Margaret Chapuis Miller

Sam Miller allowed his sons in law to have first choice in selection of the available land, hence the acreage he filed on was not the best for farming. Sam mostly milked cows, raised some hay, a little grain, had a vegetable garden, and pastured the remainder.

They eventually purchased a lot on which they built a long house, and moved into town, driving to and from their farm to milk their cows. The farm was about two miles southeast of their town abode. Because the milk strainer and the DeLaval separator used to separate the milk from the cream required hot water to properly clean the parts, the Millers would drain the heated water from the radiator of their Model-T Ford for this purpose, then refill it with cold water for the trip home, and repeat the process the next day.

Marguret was an expert seamstress. She was also the second postmistress in Altonah. She died of pneumonia February 19, 1926 at the age of 68. Sam was somewhat of a lost soul following the death of his wife, finding it difficult to content himself anywhere. His death came on January 13, 1928. He lived to be 78 years old.

RICHARD P. MILLER

I, Richard P. Miller, was born in Provo, Utah, to Lewis and Fern Miller. My father, Lewis, died while I was too young to remember him and my mother, Fern, was quite sick, so I was raised by my Aunt Lola and Uncle Clarence Jones. Although I knew that Fern was my mother, I always considered Clarence and Lola as my parents also. I always felt lucky to have two mothers and a dad such as Clarence.

I have a half brother, Lloyd Palmer, who is the oldest in my family, along with a brother named Virgil and sisters, Phillis and Leila. I was the youngest of the family. My mother, Fern, lived in Altonah with my two sisters and my brother, Virgil, until I was around nine years old. Then she married a fine man by the name of Gilbert Anderson. They moved to LaPoint, Utah where they lived until they both died.

Dick Miller and Lola Jones.

Dick Miller

I was raised with my other parents, Clarence and Lola, on the Yellowstone Dude Ranch in the summertime and at Altonah through the winters. I went to the school in Altonah for my first, second and third grades. Then, when the Altonah school was moved to Altamont, I attended school there until I graduated from high school in 1958. I then attended one year of college at Snow College in Ephraim, Utah. From there, I went to work for St. Regis Paper Company in Salt Lake City. I became a printing press operator for three and a half years. At that time, I was drafted in the United States Army. After going through basic training at Fort Ord, California, I then spent the remaining two years at Ft. Richardson, Alaska. I left the Army with a rank of Corporal in May of 1965.

After that I worked a few odd jobs; then worked for Safeway Stores for nearly two years. Somewhere along the way, I learned to sing and play the guitar. For nearly three years I made my living at music. I still play professionally on a part-time basis.

In March of 1973, I came to Reno, Nevada, where I have been living ever since. I have worked as a supervisor in the Housekeeping Department of Washoe Medical Center, which is Reno's largest hospital, for the past fourteen years. I enjoy my job very much and I like the Reno area. In the near future, I plan to get involved with real estate.

I have always been active in sports in my life and I am to this day. My most successful sports have been boxing, Karate and weightlifting. Sports have always played a very important part in my life.

I had a very good up-bringing and life has been good to me, I am grateful for the many friends I have made and have no regrets with the course my life has taken.

FARRELL J. AND NEDRA T. MOHLMAN

Ephraim Manassa Mohlman and Laura B. Mohlman moved to Altonah, Duchesne County, Utah, to be near

Farrell J. and Nedra T. Mohlman and family.

their son, Glen and family, who owned and operated Mohlman's Store. They lived in Altonah for several years.

Ephraim Manassa Mohlman was born in Midway, Wasatch County, Utah, on 13 October, 1874. He died 24 September, 1950, at Roosevelt, Duchesne County, Utah. He was living in Altonah at the time.

Laura B. Mohlman was born in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake County, Utah, on 27 September, 1877, and died in Spanish Fork, Utah County, Utah, 26 December 1959, at the home of her son Orson Delbert.

Ephraim M. Mohlman moved to the "Reservation" in 1913, from Midway, Utah, where he settled in Myton with his family including children: Lloyd, Glen, Veran, Orson, John and Grant. Grant died as a baby in Myton at the age of one year and is buried in Myton. The family moved back to Midway in 1914, where Frank and Farrell were born in 1915. In the summer of 1917, the family moved back to the "Reservation" and settled in Roosevelt.

Farrell J. and Nedra Todd Mohlman and daughter Nancy Ann moved to Altonah in May of 1947, and lived there until June 1949. During that time, preparations were made with brother Glen and his wife Florence to build a store in Altamont while still operating the store in Altonah. They made many friends during this time and were involved in the ward and stake MIA.

Farrell J. Mohlman, son of Ephraim Manassa and Laura Bircumshaw Mohlman was born in Midway, Wasatch County, Utah, on 28 January, 1915. The twin brother, Frank Ray Mohlman, was born 20 minutes following Farrell's birth.

Nedra Todd Mohlman, daughter of William Russel Todd and Fannie Gagon Todd, was born in Roosevelt, Duchesne County, Utah on 7 August, 1923, William Russell Todd was born in Heber City, Wasatch County, Utah, on 1 May, 1893. He died 29 March, 1975, in Roosevelt, Duchesne County, Utah. Fannie Gagon Todd was born in Naples, Uintah County, Utah, 10 January, 1894. She died 4 January, 1985, Ogden, Weber County, Utah, at the home of her daughter, Norma Todd Johnson.

Farrell graduated from Roosevelt High School and Utah State University in Logan, Utah. Nedra graduated from Alterra High School and attended LDS Business College in Salt Lake City, Utah. Farrell served in World War II for four years-the majority of that time was spent in Panama. They were married in the Salt Lake Temple on 11 September, 1944. Following World War I and living one year in Boise, Idaho, where Farrell worked for the Bureau of Reclamation, they moved to Altonah. In October, 1948, Farrell began teaching at Altamont High School. In June of 1949, Farrell's family moved from Altonah to Altamont where Farrell taught school while he and brother, Glen, began construction of the new store in Altamont.

16 June, 1959, was an important day in our family and the family of Glen with the grand opening of the new Mohlman's Store in Altamont. We operated this store together until 7 September, 1963, when we moved to Bountiful, Davis County, Utah. Farrell taught school at Altamont High during those years and Nedra worked in the store.

Farrell and Nedra are the parents of four children - one daughter and three sons. (1) Nancy Ann Mohlman was born in Boise, Ada County, Idaho, on 2 July, 1946. She graduated from Bountiful High School and Utah State University. She taught for several years in Davis County. She married John H. Sherwood 23 August, 1967. They have two children and live in Farmington, Davis County, Utah.

(2) Frank Todd Mohlman was born in Roosevelt, Duchesne County, Utah on 11 May, 1950. He graduated from Bountiful High School and Brigham Young University. He also graduated from the J. Reuben Clark Law School at BYU. He married Lucille Hoehne 27 January, 1972, after serving a mission to the French-Belgium Mission. They have five children and live in Tooele, Tooele County, Utah, where Frank serves as bishop of his ward and is on the school board in Tooele County.

(3) F. Kenton Mohlman was born in Salt Lake, Salt Lake County, Utah on 19 July, 1953. He also graduated from Bountiful High School and Brigham Young University. He served a mission in the Washington D.C. Mission and married Susan Whiting 16 December, 1978. They lived in Murray, Utah, with their two children. Kent works for the State of Utah in the Legislative Audit.

(4) Jay Russell Mohlman was born in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake County, Utah, on 21 July, 1958. He graduated from Bountiful High and Brigham Young University. He married Deborah Bennett on 30 December, 1980. At present they reside in Bountiful with their two children while Jay is attending Law School at the University of Utah. Jay also served a mission in Washington D.C.

Nedra and Farrell have resided in Bountiful, Utah from 1953, until the present time. During the time Farrell has been principal of several elementary schools and vice-principal of a junior high. He also served as bishop of his ward and the two of them have held many numerous positions in their stake and ward.

Farrell has retired from education and Nedra will retire from Bountiful City in the Fall of 1985, where she has been supervisor of the utility department.

Our years in the Uintah Basin, and particulary Altonah and Altamont, were rewarding ones with challenges and successes adding meaning and joy to our lives and to our memories of good people and good friends.

JAMES ORSEN AND PEARL WILKINS MONSEN

James Orsen was born April 12, 1883, in Moroni, Sanpete County, Utah, to Mons and Maren Kathern Jensen Monsen. His parents joined the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints in Urold, Denmark. Their families were very bitter--to the extent of not allowing them to come back home again. Mons and Maren Kathern joined with a group of Mormons and arrived in Moroni, Utah, July 23, 1879. Orsen was the fourth child in the family of seven.

When a young man, there was no money and very little work. Orsen was able to purchase a watch at the store in Mt. Pleasant by charging it. After a short time, he sold the watch for cash, enabling him to travel to Ely, Nevada. He was hired by Richard Swallow to herd sheep. Mr. Swallow was the owner of a large sheep ranch. Orsen mailed the money to the store for the watch upon receiving his first pay check.

Orsen moved to Boneta, Utah, upon filing on 160 acres of land. the property is the first place on the Mt. Home Bench, cornering the cemetery. Many friends and his sister, Annie, had moved here from Mt. Pleasant.

Early in 1916, Orsen married Sarah Ann Fieldsted Hitchcock. She was the daughter of Peter Yule and Alice Taylor Fieldsted. She was born November 29, 1885, in Ferron, Emery County, Utah. Sarah had been married before to Seth Hitchcock. They had four children: Fay, Jessie, Willard, and Evelyn.

Orsen and Sarah were the parents of four boys: Ross P. born December 12, 1916, in Duchesne, Utah. Morris M. on March 16, 1921, Grant Orsen, November 3, 1922, and Frank S. on March 29, 1925, were all born in Boneta, Utah. Sarah was not able to regain her strength following the birth of Frank. She died May 18, 1925. They laid her to rest in the cemetery near their home. Frank was taken to Orsen's sister, Annie Johansen, as a baby only seven weeks old. Annie raised him.

As months passed, Orsen courted and married Lillian Pearl Wilkins McIntire. She was the daughter of Oscar and Elizabeth Durrah Maxwell Wilkins born September 21, 1892. She was a widow with two daughters: Ruth, born December 21, 1918, and Fern born March 7 , 1921. Their father was Joseph McIntire who had died in 1923. Fern died of appendicitis February 19, 1931.

Orsen was active in helping to build Twin Potts. He was general manager of the Farnsworth Canal Company for a time. He was active in many other civic affairs. The first bus driver from Mt. Home to Central High School at Mt. Emmons was Orsen. He had to furnish his own bus. There were many hardships to overcome. Several times he took the children to school in sleighs. Because of drifting snow, the roads were closed to the bus.

Pearl was first counselor and organist in the Primary under Ina Mecham for about five years. She also served as a visiting teacher in the Relief Society.

Ruth McIntire, Morris, Ross, Grant, Pearl and Orsen Monsen.

The family moved to Mt. Emmons in late 1931, where they were able to get hay for their stock. The house was so small the boys had to sleep in a tent that Winter. They said it was not too bad until the dog chewed a hole in it.

The Fall of 1932, brought another move. Due to the drought, they decided to go where there would be more water. This was to Altonah on an Indian lease with no buildings.

They hauled a small lumber room on the truck. They lived in this and a tent until they could build another room. As everyone did in those days, it was to the mountains to get logs. When they were ready to put up the room, neighbors were there to help. With a man on each corner; Ray Hanberg, Ben Perkins, Fay Reay, and Rawley Thacker, the room was put up in one day. The roof was of slabs nailed to spaced logs covered over with dirt making a cozy, warm home.

When the home was finished, there were sheds to be built for the horses and cows and wood to be hauled for the stove. By this time they had to take the sleigh; sometimes sliding off the packed road into the deep snow.

Their living was made from laying hens, pigs, a few milk cows, and sheep along with faith that next year things would be better.

The children went to Altonah Elementary and Central High school. They walked a half mile to catch the bus. Due to their father's poor health, Ross stayed out of school much of the time. He worked on the Indian Camp in the winter to pay for the lease and water taxes. He worked building roads, and also dug trenches to drain the wet ground to help maintaining the family.

Their recreation was visiting with their neighbors. They would gather them to their home to listen to 'Amos and Andy' on the radio. They always enjoyed and took advantage of going to the UBIC at Fort Duchesne for a few days. This was always the highlight of the year for them.

In 1937, Ruth and Ross were both married. Ruth and Wesley Thacker made their home in Altamont, Utah. They have five children: Ralph, Linda, Boyd, Carma and Dean. Ross and Velma Winkler are living in Bluebell, Utah. Their children are LaRae, Paul, Eldon and Mark. Grant, the one to stay in Altonah, married Marian Winkler in 1943.

Orsen suffered a heart attack on December 8, 1944. The doctor advised him to move away from the ranch. They spent the rest of the winter in an apartment in Roosevelt, later moving to the Dastrup Apartments in Altamont.

They built their home in Altamont; finishing two of the rooms, moved in and them completed the rest of the house. They were able to accomplish this by hiring help and with the aid of their sons. They enjoyed their home very much. Pearl worked several years in the lunch kitchen at Altamont High School.

Morris returned from the service in 1946. He married Delores Goodrich Drollinger. They have four sons: Grant Drollinger, Donald, Craig, and Gary. They live in Vernal, Utah. (Note: Morris died at his home June 2, 1985).

After Frank returned from the service, he married Doris Chapman, January 1, 1946. They have a daughter, Pam, and two sons, Tom and Pat. Their home is in Bakersfield, California.

Orsen died April 22, 1958, ten days after his 75th birthday in Vernal, Utah.

Pearl was stricken in 1961 with a stroke. A few years later, she fell and broke her hip. She spent the rest of her life in poor health. She passed away August 23, 1976 at the age of 83.

GRANT ORSEN MONSEN AND MARIAN FRANCETTA WINKLER

I was born November 3, 1922, on the farm my dad had homesteaded in Boneta, Duchesne County, Utah, to James Orsen Monsen and Sarah Ann Fieldstead. I was the third son of this couple. Ross Paget and Morris "M" are my two older brothers. I have a younger brother, Frank "S". My mother died when Frank was six weeks old and Frank was raised by an aunt, Anne Johansen. My mother had been married to Seth Hitchcock and divorced before she married my father. She had four children by this marriage. They were Esther Fay, Jessie, Willard, and Evelyn.

My father married Lillian Pearl Wilkins who had been married to Joseph McIntire. She had three daughters-Maxine, who died prior to the death of her father, Ruth and Fern. Fern died young.

We moved to Altonah in the fall of 1933. That first winter we had a lean-to we brought from Mountain Home which had one wall made of canvas and two tents. I still remember how cold it was sleeping in tents in the winter. We had so many quilts we could hardly turn over.

I went to school in Altonah from the fifth grade until the school in Altamont was built and graduated from Altamont High School.

Front row, left to right: Marion, Grant. Second row: Dorine, Marie, Ann and Jerry Third row: Rudy, Rowen, David and Judy.

On March 1, 1944, I married Marian Francetta Winkler, who was born May 6, 1925, to Ira William Winkler and Mamie Lloyd at Bluebell, Utah. At the age of four she moved to Upalco with her family and at age twelve they moved to Spring Canyon, Carbon County, Utah.

We had nine children, Sarah Ann, David Grant, Marie, Dorine, Dwight John, who was drowned at eighteen months, Rowen Jack, the twins-Rudy Winkler and Judy. All were born when we lived in Altonah. Jerry Orsen was born when we lived in Mt. Emmons.

The first of January 1947, we moved onto our own farm which we bought from Frank Robison and lived there until 1956, when we moved to Mt. Emmons.

In the fall of 1952, I began to work for Moon Lake Electric and later became a lineman.

In Altonah, I was in the Sunday School superintendency and later was the superintendent. Marian taught Primary and taught the theology lesson in Relief Society for several years.

Later she was a counselor, and then, for about a year, was president of the Relief Society.

We built a new house on our farm and moved back to Altonah in 1979, after our family was all raised.

All of our children are married now except Jerry, who is studying Electrical Engineering at Brigham Young University. We have thirty-two grandchildren.

Sarah Ann married first Jimmy Rex Gourly, whom she divorced. She then married Paul Giles Tepham. They have Vonda Ann, Jenalyn Mae, Dora Louise, Evan Grant, and Marian Dorothy.

David Grant married Sharon Louise Woodward. They have Melynda Louise, Myron David, Loren Thomas, Ella Marie (stillborn) and Gaylene Daniel.

Marie married Birgil Rex Pugsley. They have Kristen Marie, Karen, Patrea, and Shanna.

Dorine married Lee Alan McDaniel. They have Alan Howard, Gina Marie, Gerritt Grant, and Ira Lee.

Rowen Jack married Susan Marie Kinghorn. They have Tamara, Angela, Michael Rowen, Thadeus Kurt and Grant John.

Rudy Winkler married Julia Ann Buchanan. They have Trudy Suzette, Tarren, James Rollin, Brant Rudy and Toby.

Judy married Brent Aagard Winters. They have Kason John, Karah Ana, Janna, Maren and Dalin.

HAROLD C. MORRIS AND ELIZA CLARK

Harold C. Morris married Eliza Clark. They children are: Bert Saris (Eliza's son from another marriage), Lavor Leon, Jim Clark, and Georgia Mae.

Bert married Pat Ralphs. They were later divorced. Bert and his present wife live just outside of Las Vegas, Nevada.

Harold farmed in Altonah for many years and then moved to Idaho.

Lavor married Beatrice Elouise Hackford and they make their home in Altonah. They have nine children.

Jim is now deceased.

Clark married Dorothy Brotherson. They live in Myrtle Creek, Oregon.

Harold C. Morris family. Left to right: Harold, Eliza, Georgia Mae, Jim, Clark, and Burt. (Not pictured LaVor)

1st child, John and Marie Sadlier family. Back row: Ian, John Jr., John and Marie. Front row: Starla, Evan and Sunny.

2nd child, Leon and Gene Morris family. Left to right: Stacey, Leon and Gene. Front row: Megan.

Georgia Mae married Jim Musick. They live in Washington.

Harold is currently living in Myrtle Creek, Oregon.

3rd child, Leroy and Beth Morris and family. Left to right: Mandie, LeRoy, Beth and Jim.

4th child, Harold D. and Cindy Lou Morris family. Back row: Harold and Cindy. Front row: Andy, Mellisa and Davie.

7th child, Caroline Morris

8th child, Guy and Vicky Morris Litster.

LAVOR AND BERNICE MORRIS

Submitted by Beth Lott Morris

LaVor and Bernice Morris have lived in Altonah since their marriage. LaVor is the son of Harold C. and Eliza Clark Morris. Bernice was born under the name of Beatrice Elouise Hackford to Melvin and Eva Fontella Van Hackford. She later had her named changed to Bernice.

They have lived on a ranch in Altonah. LaVor worked for the Duchesne County Road Commission. He retired in 1987.

They have nine children:

Marie married John Sadlier of Vernal. They have five children: John, Ian, Sunny, Starla and Evan.

Leon married Gene Marie Christenson, also of Altonah. They have three children: Stacy, Jamie (who lives with the angels) and Megan.

Bernice and LaVor Morris and grandson.

Leroy married Beth Lott of Orem. They have two children: Mandolyn Eliza, and James Lee.

Harold married Cindy Lou Bowden of Altonah. They have three children: Andy LaVor, Davis Joe and Mellissa.

Vicky married Guy Litster of Roosevelt. They currently have one son whose name is Michael.

The rest of their children are: Roger, Vern, Caroline and Mike.

Here is an interesting bit of trivia. LeRoy the third child and Harold the fourth child, and a first cousin Danny Lopez (known as Little Red Lopez) all three have sons born on September 8, 1978.

JAMES BECK MURRAY AND ATTA ARMELIA ASHBY

James B. Murray was born in Spanish Fork, Utah, 10 August, 1879. He was the son of Richard Murray and Margaret Francina Beck. He was born two years after the death of Brigham Young. John Taylor was President of the Quorum of the Twelve. This was the second apostolic presidency period since Joseph Smith. The President of the United States at the time was Rutherford B. Hayes. Anti-Mormon sentiment was increasing throughout the nation. The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints was almost fifty years old.

The Richard Murray family resided in Spanish Fork, Utah, until James was five years old. In September 1883, the family moved to Maeser, Ashley Valley, Utah, near Vernal. Here, the family raised livestock and trees.

James started to school in spring quarter of 1886. He completed eight grades in Maeser Ward. His teachers were R. Lewis Woodward, Ira Jacobs and Mr. Wakefield. He continued his education at the Uintah Stake Academy in Vernal for two years. His brother Edward, age 16, died 16 October 1900. At this time, because of the financial situation of the family, it was deemed necessary for James to leave school and go to work to help support the family.

During the next year he was employed by various people doing a variety of work including cutting cord wood, working mine assessments, cattle drives and carpenter. It was while he was helping William Ashby build a home that he first saw Atta Ashby, the girl who was to become his eternal companion. In his life story he says, "I hardly even noticed her". However, about a year later, he courted her. They were married in Vernal and later, were sealed in the Salt Lake Temple, 28 September 1904.

Jim and Attie Murray

James Murray

Atta Ashley Murray

They leased a farm and James worked as cook at a sawmill for two or three years. To obtain a place of their own, they decided to homestead on the Indian reservation some sixty miles west of Vernal. James and Atta, along with Atta's three brothers, Will, Wells and John, Heber Bowden, Heber Carroll, William Payne and others, filed on homestead land in the area to be known as Altonah, Utah.

James helped construct the Payne Farmer's Canal and after considerable hard work and sacrifice, he and Atta became established on 160 acres of land which was to be their home for the next forty-two years. They were blessed with eight children. They were active in church and community development.

Atta served in the Primary, Sunday School and Relief Society. She was Relief Society President for two periods of several years each. During this time, she, with other Relief Society sisters, traveled about the Altonah Ward with horse and buggy caring for the sick, preparing the dead for burial and doing everything in their power to give comfort, encouragement and help to those in need.

While Relief Society President she worked with Elizabeth Carroll, Maria Shiner, Mary Bowden, Alice Ashby, Elizabeth Stanley, Alvira Caldwell, Thora Timothy, Hanna Foote, Jenny Petty, Edith Nelson and Anna Murray. Many other prominent Altonah sisters are recorded in her history of the Altonah Ward Relief Society.

James received a mission call while William H. Smart was president of the Duchesne Stake. Lott Powell was president of the Altonah Branch of the Bluebell Ward. Hans Jacobsen was first counselor and Curtis Caldwell, second counselor. James' mission call came from President Joseph F. Smith, 18 Feb. 1914, to the Central States Mission with headquarters in Chicago. The major part of his labor was in the vicinity of Jopline, Missouri. He was released 26 February, 1916.

At the time of the call, he was struggling to develop his farm in Altonah. He mortgaged his farm for $1,000 to pay his expenses. This mission was a great spiritual experience for him and the impact is being felt by his grandchildren and great grandchildren to this day.

During the mission he became quite well versed in the scriptures. This was coupled with gaining a sure testimony of the mission of Joseph Smith. For the rest of his life he was to say "The Prophet"...or "Joseph Smith said....". This was the final proof of the truth.

James was called on a six month mission to the North Central States, 1 January 1926, and was released 16 June, 1926. Billings, Montana, was the field of labor for this mission. He returned just in time to stack the first crop of hay!

Following his first mission, he was called into the Altonah Ward Bishopric with Bishop Peter I. Akelund. Through the 1920-30's, he served as High Counselor and home missionary in the Duchesne and Moon Lake Stakes. During this period he was frequently asked to speak at funerals and meetings.

In 1948, he and Atta moved to Taylorsville, Utah, where they completed their lives-active in the Church and strong in the testimony of the gospel of Jesus Christ.

by Sara L. Murray and Boyd A. Murray 19 June 1983.

SARA LAVORA MURRAY

While on vacation from my job in California during the summer of 1946, Bishop Lester D. Maxfield asked me to go on a mission. I agreed and sent in my application. As a result, I was interviewed by Elder John A. Widtsoe in Mt. Emmons 27 October, 1946.

My mission call came from President George Albert Smith to the Northwestern States Mission, 11 November, 1946, with headquarters in Portland, Oregon. Don B. Colton was president of the mission home in Salt Lake. I was set apart by Milton R. Hunter. I entered the mission home in Salt Lake City, 2 December 1946, where, with other missionaries, a week of training and instruction was enjoyed very much. I even had a class on how to beat time and lead singing!

Full of excitement and anticipation, I left for the mission field Thursday night, 12 December 1946, with thirteen other missionaries. The trip to Portland was pleasant. I was glad that Sister Colton had suggested that we take a lunch and snacks with us on the train. We arrived in Portland, Oregon, the next evening where we were met by President Samuel E. Bringhurst, our Mission President. He took us to the mission home where we had dinner and spent the night.

Sara Murray

The next day I was assigned to my companion, Sister Cherrington in Woodburn, Oregon. I was met by her and Betty Workman, a Branch member. It was a typical winter day in Oregon, raining! Woodburn was a logging area and the train loads of logs were hauled through the town all hours of the day and night.

As we were tracting the next day, we met a lady who said she could not join a church that thought that twelve year old boys were good enough to be Deacons and hold the priesthood.

I was only in Woodburn one week when President Bringhurst sent a replacement and asked me to come and assist with the work in the mission home. Having had experience in the Mission home in Chicago some years previous, I was left in charge of the home management when President and Sister Bringhurst traveled. This was where I spent the balance of my mission.

Everything about my mission was enjoyable, assisting younger missionaries, attending morning classes and on Sunday visiting branches by assignment. It was a delightful experience. I was released in June of 1948.

JAMES WILMER AND ANNA MARY WINKLER MURRAY

Altonah holds a soft spot in my heart as my parents moved there when I was about three years of age. I was born August 18, 1903, to my parents, William and Sarah Markham Ashby, in Millward (now known as Maeser) in Uintah County, Utah. I was the first child of eight children. I have three sisters: Sara LaVora, Margarett and Grace; and four brothers: Leland Pratt, Boyd Ashby, Claude Stewart and Clyde Dean.

Our family moved to Altonah in 1906. Our first home was a one-room log cabin with a dirt roof and floor. I remember how happy everyone was there in those first years.

In order to farm, the old Altonah Canal was built with horse-drawn scrapers and by hand as many rocks had to be removed by those working on the project. Everyone was excited when the first water came down the small canal. My father's first crop of wheat was raised on our new farm during the Summer of 1907.

Growing up in Altonah was spent working hard on my father's 160-acre farm. Rocks were everywhere and had to be picked up and cleared from the farm land. The boulders seemed to multiply with each plowing of the farm.

It was my job to herd the cows on the river bottom. I can remember having to swim our old horse, Jimmy, across the river to get the cows.

Cow punching with my Uncle John Ashby was one of my greatest pleasures when he would let me ride the range in the Spring and Fall. On one of these occasions, I remember roping a cow with my lariat which had the other end tied to my saddle horn. The saddle was torn off the horse with me still straddling it. I would have been in deep trouble if Uncle John had not come to my rescue. On these outings we also used to chase wild horses. It was one of our favorite sports.

My brothers and sisters worked hard on the farm milking cows, raising chickens, turkeys, hay, and grain. Threshing time was interesting and hard work as many neighbors would come to help. I would always get extra dirty during this time of the year.

Of all the chores I was expected to do, I disliked milking cows the most. One day, my mother found me sitting on the haystack when I should have been milking. She asked me why I had not brought the milk to the house. I replied that 'Old Saturday' would not give her milk down.

Fishing was a family sport and with excellent water so close, we spent part of our free time fishing on the river. It was a sport that I have enjoyed all my life.

Hunting was also enjoyed by the boys. I had a 22 rifle that I used to shoot rabbits with mostly. One Winter there was an over population of jjjack rabbits. They got so thick that they were eating more of our hay than our livestock. So, a contest between the towns was organized to see who could turn in the most dead rabbits. Riding horses and carrying clubs, we would ride up to the old hares and top them on the head. At night, the boys would sleep in the haystack and shoot the rabbits by moonlight as they would come to feed. I remember the wagon boxes full of dead rabbits, but I cannot remember who won on what the prize was for the contest. Rabbits in such large numbers were very destructive. It made us think of what it was like to have lived through the Mormon Cricket invasion.

To make money as a boy, I trapped muskrats. I would carefully skin them and tack the hides on the side of the granary to cure. When they were dry, I would send them to Elliot's Hide and Fur Company in Ogden. If I remember right, I received $1.50 to $2 each. I thought I was rich. I even trapped muskrats after I was married.

As a young people, we had to do almost as much work as the adults. There was not much time for play, but I always found time to practice my guard position in basketball. During the Winter we would play different towns and enjoyed the spport when we could. Old pot-bellied stoves were used to heat the buildings where we played basketball. We would move the benches back against the wall and play in the chapel part of the church. I remember, one night, during the heat of a game, one of the players was bumped up against the stove where he burned his forearm badly. I can still remember the smell of burning flesh that filled the room. Another time, during better weather, I was playing basketball with friends outside. The ball rolled near where our horses were tied. Upon retrieving the ball, one of the horses kicked me on the hip. I did not realize I was hurt very badly until the blood ran past my kneeguards and into my shoes. (Our kneeguards were made from old tire inner tubes we would cut and pull up over our knees like a sock that had its toe cut out). It was several days before I could walk without a lot of pain and return back to school. Our Altonah team won most of the games we played against the other teams.

School was a break from Summer work. Most of us were not able to go to school until all the Fall crops were safely harvested for the Winter. We would ride our horses to school. In the wintertime, we would break trails for the other kids to walk in.

School, as a general rule, was uneventful. My first teacher in Altonah was Mrs. Hazel Snow. I was impressed with her because when she left, she told us goodbye and then cried. Other teachers I remember in Altonah include: Arthur Bjorkman, Eva Lewis, Thora Johnsen Timothy, Mr. Cooley, Colista Maxwell, Luke Clegg, and Ralph and Anna Willard Winkler.

One of the more interesting happenings I remember at school was when Harry Gilbert, an Indian boy, was in school and refused to read when Mr. Bjorkman asked him. Whenever Harry came to school, he would not participate in any of the activities and was content with just sitting in class. As the teacher approached, the boy removed a hunting knife and slit Mr. Bjorkman's shirt sleeve from top to bottom. Harry left the classroom; the teacher was relieved to see him go.

Many of the young people used to have many parties at Bishop Lott Powell's home. Bishop Powell and Martin Isacson, my Scoutmaster, had a great influence on me during my growing up years. Bishop Peter I. Aklund was another one of my idols as I was growing up in the Altonah area. He was still bishop when I married Anna.

It was about 1920, when the Winklers came to teach in Altonah. Ralph's sister, Anna, came to attend school. I fell in love with her almost at first sight. We wwwere married after about two years of writing letters and a few dates. To date Anna, I had to call on her by horseback either at Bluebell or Myton. It was on one of these trips to Myton that Ralph took us to Vernal, Uintah County, Utah, where the marriage took place on December 8, 1923. We spent our honeymoon in a sheep camp herdinggoats for Uncle John Ashby.

Our first home was in my mother's bedroom. Then we leased Uncle John Ashby's farm and lived there for a few years. In about 1926, we built our first two-room home located on twenty acres of my father's farm. We built the house on the west side of the road and south of the old government canal. We later bought 40 acres from Walt Boshard. This purchase expanded our farm to the south. We were proud of our new home; two cows (Old Saturday and Strawberry), and our old hen that had 13 chicks. In 1925 we bought our first new Model T Ford for $600. We enjoyed it except on the day we crossed the old Dry Gulch Canal where a plank broke on the bridge and threw the car into the canal.

I worked for the U.S. Forest Service with my Uncle Jerry Murray during the Summers earning $125 per month. We helped make trails and dams in the Uinta Mountains.

The General Store was a central part of early life in Altonah. On cream day, we would take cream collected from our cow's milk and eggs from our chickens and use them for bartering at the store. Items usually traded for included such things as sugar, salt and kerosene. Kerosene was a necessary staple because of the lack of electricity. We used the kerosene for our lamps and lanterns.

'Out houses' were also the order of the time. During the Winter to get water, we melted snow and carried it from the canal in the Summer.

Over the years I have worked as a farmer, sheep shearer, and was a foreman of the crew that built Timothy Reservoir near Baldy Mountain. I milked cows and made cheese for Calder Brothers at their Myton plant. I farmed for Mr. Beggs and Mr. Cronk for $1 per day. I worked as foreman for the WPA supervising a crew that was making roads with shovels. Many of these odd jobs became necessary because during the Great Depression along with three straight years of drought, we lost our sheep and cattle to the Bank of Vernal. We had to start from scratch again.

Anna and I moved our family to Myton in September of 1934. We had a large house, so we took boarders into our home and Anna got a job as a substitute teacher along with taking the school census.

Not being able to find a job in 1941, I went to Las Vegas, Nevada, and worked as a carpenter and machinist. The family went with me. We lived in our truck and a small trailer house. After a few years we returned to Myton where I worked for McNill and Reynolds Construction in Springville and Layton. Anna and the family kept the Myton home fires burning. The children went to school during the Winter and would join me in the Summers.

In October 1945, I took a job as branch manager of Globe seed and Feed of Myton. After five years, the company was sold to Moody Brothers, but I remained as their manager until 1972, when I retired. Anna worked with me as secretary of the operation for all of the 27 years.

In have been active in The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints. I have been active in Scouting most of my life. I have been awarded the Scouter's Key and the Silver Beaver award which I hold very dear.

I have served as Myton City Councilman and Mayor. I was a Duchesne County Commissioner for 16 years. My wife and I acted as co-chairman of Myton's Bi-Centennial celebration.

Anna, my wife, was born in Ferron, Emery County, Utah, on August 30, 1904, to Herman J. and Martha Vernona Gardner Winkler. She spent her childhood and growing up years in Bluebell, Duchesne County, Utah.

Her experiences were similar to mine as her parents moved to the reservation at a time when there were hardships and the need for hard work just to survive. She not only had the responsibilities of helping take care of the younger children, but she was expected to help with many of the heavy tasks such as gardening, milking cows, tromping hay, and herding cows. She learned to be a good cook, sew, do many crafts and to play the organ.

She can remember well her first trip to Altonah which was in a wagon that bounced over rocks, sagebrush and around cedars as her folks went to visit Will and Bertha Ralphs. The two families had been neighbors in Ferron earlier.

Anna's father and my father both served as missionaries in the Central States Mission. My father was finishing his mission as Anna's father entered the mission field.

Anna served in the Church in Altonah as Sunday School Teacher and Relief Society Secretary to my mother who was president at the time of our marriage. She was also active in the Church during our years at Myton.

My wife and I have now been married for 61 happy years. We were sealed to each other in the Salt Lake Temple on April 9, 1924. We have had six children, all of which were special spirits and we are thankful for them.

Our first, Deward Wilmer, was born October 13, 1924 at Altonah, in his Grandmother Murray's home. He had light brown hair, blue eyes and was the most beautiful child we had ever seen. He was my little shadow, following me everywhere he could. He started school in Altonah; attending one and a half years. The children had to walk a mile to catch the school bus. One day, he was late getting there, so attempted to walk alone the other mile to school in the deep snow. Anna, on her way to work at Maxwell's store, found him almost frozen along the way. She took him on the horse the rest of the way to town where she warmed him up at the Maxwell's Store before taking him to school. He was a serious and good child. At the early age of seven years, he lost his life in an accident. A horse he was riding fell on him. He smothered to death under the horse that could not get up in the deep snow. The accident happened on January 20, 1932, along the gulch, north of Bluebell. This was very hard for us to accept, but fervent prayers and time has eased the pain, and we are hoping to be able to have him again. He was buried in the Bluebell Cemetery.

LaVora Mae Murray Tucker, our only daughter, was born July 27, 1926, at her Grandmother Murray's house in Altonah, she was ten days old before I saw her. I had waited for her to arrive for a week, then had to leave or lose the job I needed. She has been, and is still, a most thoughtful, beautiful, loving child. Her grandmother said she could wrap her dad around her little finger. Anna loved to curl her hair and make pretty clothes for her. She was a very good student. She took her first two years of school at Altonah with Ilez Edwards (Ames) as her teacher. The remainder of her elementary school was in Myton. She went to high school in Roosevelt and Las Vegas, Nevada. She graduated from the Universssity of Utah and did graduate work at Madison, Wisconsin. She later taught at Dixie College in St.George, Utah, where she met her husband, John Winn Tucker. They were married May 26, 1953, at Las Vegas, Nevada.

Neil Reed Murray, our third child, was born July 26, 1929, in the Ashby home in Altonah, Utah. He attended school in Myton, Las Vegas and Roosevelt. He graduated from Utah State University as a civil engineer. He married Ella Rogers on December 22, 1948 in the Manti Temple. He served as bishop of Orem First Ward for nine years. He has a fine singing voice and plays the trumpet. Ella is an outstanding wife, mother and grandmother. Their two boys and two girls are all married. They have four grandsons and two granddaughters.

Dewely Winkler Murray, our fourth child, was born May 31, 1934 at the home of Grandmother Winkler in Bluebell, Utah. He attended school in Myton, Las Vegas, Roosevelt, and Dixie College in St. George. He is our fix-it man. He can make anything. He is a good son, husband and father. He filled a full-time mission in the Northern States Mission for the LDS Church. He served in the United States Air Force for five years. He married Beverly Jo Lewis on July 6, 1958 in Peru, Indiana. They sealed their marriage in the Logan Temple July 23, 1958. Dewey has held many position in the LDS Church. He is bishop of the Boardman Ward in Oregon. He is employed by the U.S. Corporation of Engineers at the McNarry Dam in Oregon. They have one son, four daughters, one grandson and one granddaughter.

Jerry Lyle Murray, our fifth child, was born at our present home in Myton, Utah, on July 27, 1939. He is an Eagle Scout and attended the World Jamboree in England in 1957. He graduated from Utah State University with a B.S. degree and a Master's Degree in Business administration. He served a mission to the Central Atlantic States. He married Marilyn Talbot on august 11, 1965, in the Logan Temple. They spent two and a half years living in Panama where Jerry worked with the Bank of America.

Jerry has held many positions in the Church. Marilyn has also held many Church callings. She is talented in music as she plays the piano and has a beautiful alto voice. They live in Petaluma, California. They have one son and four daughters.

Darrell Kay Murray, our sixth child, was born in the Roosevelt Hospital on August 7, 1945. We have enjoyed seeing him grow up nurturing his pets. We enjoyed traveling to see him take part in football, wrestling and other sports. He took state in wrestling. He is an Eagle Scout and a good scouter. He filled a mission in Uruguay. He married JoAnn Butcher. They were married April 14, 1967 in the Salt Lake Temple. Darrell graaduated from the University of Utah with a B.A. and Master's degree in Biology and Ph.D. in Anatomy from the Medical School. He is now a Research Assistant Professor in the Department of Medicine. They live in Farmington, Utah. They have two sons and two daughters.

CLAUDE S. AND NADA LYNN MAXFIELD MURRAY

Claude S. Murray was born February 3, 1922, to James Beck and Atta Amelia Ashby Murray in Altonah, Duchesne County, Utah. He was the seventh child in a family of five sons and three daughters.

The family homestead was carved out of the wilderness, in the Ute Indian Reservation, with the hard labor of his father. On the farm everyone had responsibilities. As a result, Claude learned early to work with animals and to help in the fields.

When six years of age, Claude attended the Altonah Elementary school which was a "big" red school house with four large rooms. In each room there were two grades. After seven years at Altonah, he went to Altamont High School and then to Weber College, which he attended for two years.

Claude and Nada Murray.

JoAnn and Keith Bair family. Daughter of Claude and Nada Murray.

Claude's first job was in Nampa, Idaho, building the Amalgamated Sugar Factory. He traveled on to Oregon where he worked in the shipyards and stayed until he was drafted in to the army in 1942.

Army training took Claude to both Oregon and Washington. He then crossed the country by train and went by boat to North Africa. After more training, his unit landed in Naples, Italy. They were put on L.S.T.s and taken to the Anzio Beachhead. He was the Chief Forward Observer for Battery "A" working with the spearhead infantry and giving close support by directing artillery fire. In Italy, the towns are built on hills with the village church built on the very highest spot. As the forward Observer in a battle that went from hill to hill, Claude would usually find

Vicky and Ronald Wallace family. Daughter of Claude and Nada Murray himself in the top of a church steeple. One such time, he and his men could see several German tanks grouped together. They directed fire on them by radio and were excited about the skirmish, when suddenly, one of the tanks started to move. It's gun turret was turning and pointed right toward them. The Germans had located their position, moving fast, they ran down the stairs. When the shell exploded, it destroyed their radio and the room they had been in, but they were safe. This is but one in dozens of close calls he had, but escaped without injury.

When World War II ended in May 1945, Claude's unit was in Gorizia in the Po Valley, which is on the Yugoslav Border. They stayed there to keep the peace between the Italians and the Yugoslavians who were fighting over Trieste.

During leave in Italy, Claude was able to enjoy the sights of Rome and the Vatican City as well as the sculpture and art of Florence. He also climbed to the top of the Leaning Tower of Pisa. He was in the army for three years, one month and six days. He achieved the rank of Sergeant and was presented the Bronze Star for heroic achievements.

After Claude returned home, he worked on the farm with his father. He started dating a redhead and in time, she became the special one.

Mark and Mary Murray family. Son of Claude and Nada Murray.

Nada Lynn Maxfield was born August 7, 1926, to Linford A. and Mable Powell Maxfield. She was the first of six children: four daughters and two sons. She attended the big "red" schoolhouse for the first six grades, and in 1944, graduated from Altamont High School. It was very sad to see so many of her classmates join the armed services, mostly by request, before they had a chance to graduate from high school. Many of them never returned. "Oh, the great and noble youth of the world."

Nada worked for Doctor R. Miles (Allen) the first summer after graduation. She learned many good lessons in the medical field as well as in the home.

Later, she worked for the Calder Brothers Cheese Plant in Altonah. The next year she moved to Salt Lake City where she worked for the Salt Lake Tribune.

She met Claude Murray on his return from the war and after a few months they became engaged. On May 1, 1947, they were married in the Salt Lake Temple and honeymooned in the Canyonlands.

Curtis and Sherri Murray family. Son of Claude and Nada Murray.

We settled down on the Murray Homestead to live. The next year we bought the farm from Dad Murray as he was retiring and moving to Taylorsville, Utah to live. Farm life proved to be a struggle. We tried turning to dairying, but with losing some Indian leases, the weather and little water, it was decided to sell the farm and moved to Salt Lake to find employment.

Our first home was in the Poplar Grove area (ward) where we lived for a few months. We became acquainted with some very special people there. The next spring we bought a home in Kearns, Utah, and lived there for five years. We found some friends from the Uintah Basin area living there. This made it easier to adjust. We love those people who were our neighbors and friends.

We had many experiences with out growing family and learned many valuable lessons. In 1964, we built our home in the Taylorsville, Utah area. We have found many wonderful people here and we have some choice neighbors. Our roots go deep here with so many special memories.

Claude was employed with the Gerstner Steel Company for the first five years in Salt Lake. He became acquainted with some men starting a Steel Fabricating business and went to work for them. he has been shop foreman for the D and H Steel Company for twenty-one

Diane Murray, daughter of Claude and Nada Murray.

years. Some of their latest work is the addition to the Salt Palace and the Interstate Bank Building. Nada has been employed by JC Penneys for eighteen years.

Our home was blessed with six children: Gary Claude, (was drowned in the canal on the farm just before his second birthday). JoAnn, a graduate of Ricks College, married Keith Bair. They have six children. (Heidi, their oldest daughter, was killed in a truck-bicycle accident in 1983.) Vicky Lynn married Ronald Wallace. They have four children. Curtis Lee married Sheri Funk. They have five children. Mark James, filled a mission in the Louisiana, Shreveport area, married Mary Schow. They have five children. Diane is on a mission in the Calgary, Canada mission. We are proud of our families. They have brought many blessings into our lives.

Claude and Nada have always been very active in the L.D.S. Church. He has served as scout master several times, been Elder's Quorum President, Sunday School superintendent and teacher, Y.M.M.I.A. Superintendent, in the bishopric, High Priest Presidency, High Councilman and served an Indian Mission. He worked on the Dry Gulch Irrigation Company, the Moon Lake Water Users Board and is active in the Sons of the Utah Pioneers.

Nada served in the Primary Presidency and as a teacher, Y.W.M.I.A. Stake Presidency and a teacher. She was a Sunday School teacher, Relief Society President and teacher and in the Spanish Name Extraction Program.

ROYAL CHRISTIAN AND EDITH HENRIETTA LAZENBY NELSON

Royal Christian Nelson was born April 23, 1888, at Sigurd, Sevier County, Utah. He died November 15, 1961 at Pendleton, Oregon. He married Edith Henrietta Lazenby April 1, 1908 at Salt Lake City. She was born August 23, 1884 at Loa, Utah. She died February 26, 1936 at Woodville, Idaho.

Roy's father died when he was ten years old. He herded sheep and did other jobs as a boy.

Before Royal was married, he had rented a farm east of Ammon, Idaho. After he and Henrietta were married, they went back to the farm. They left Idaho in 1912, and for a while, Royal ran a feedyard at Myton, Utah. Later, he bought forty acres of Indian allotment in the Uinta (sic) Basin. The family worked to break up the brush and make ditches for the farmland. They raised crops from this acreage for three years. He built a log house on it for the family.

Their oldest son, Vaughn started to school in Altonah. (Vaughn's wife, Veda Pearce believes the family returned to Sigurd when Vaughn was ten years old). They lived in Sigurd until Vaughn was thirteen or fourteen years old. Then they went back to Altonah where they built a larger house as the log house was falling apart.

According to Doil Alfred Nelson, the family returned to Altonah in 1925, after Royal, the father, sold their property in Sigurd.

"In April 1925, Papa sold out at Sigurd and we loaded up to move to the Uintah Basin where Papa owned forty acres on the Ute Indian Reservation one mile south of Altonah. Vaughn, who was almost fourteen, was in charge of driving the second wagon loaded with furniture. Papa drove the first wagon which served as a bedroom for himself, Mama, and the small children.

On the way we camped for a few days just outside of Price, Utah, where Uncle Jim lived. Vaughn and Royal went with their cousins, Farrar Foster, and Everrett to see the city. I guess Price was about three or four hundred people in population at the time.

When we reached Altonah, all that was left of the log house were the walls. Door, windows, roof and floor were gone. Three or four boys were sitting on top of the walls watching their cows graze on our forty acres which had become a community pasture. Papa soon ran them and their cows off and began rebuilding the house.

The first winter we were there, we four boys slept in the covered wagonbed set up on props at the east end of the house. We would sleep in our long underwear, so on cold, snowy mornings, we would grab shoes and socks in one hand, pants and shirt in the other and make a mad dash to the kitchen to dress by the warm wood fire mother would have going in the heater.

The next Spring, Papa got a logging permit. He, Vaughn, and Royal cut logs. He had made a deal to saw them into lumber at the sawmill, swapping half the logs for the use of the mill. They cut enough lumber to build us a seven-room frame house. There were two small bedrooms upstairs which we boys used. Vaughn and Ernest shared the room in the west end. Royal and I shared the room on the east end. Our windows were made of car windshields. There was one in each end of the second floor.

There were only two high schools in Duchesne County. One of them was at Duchesne, the county seat, and the other was at Roosevelt. Both of them were too far from Altonah for us to commute. Rather than quit school, Vaughn said maybe he could learn something he had missed by going to Altonah School the second year.

By the next year, Papa and the other parents of high school aged children had worked out a deal with the school board for a high school at Mt. Emmons, seven miles south of Altonah. The LDS Church rented the Stake Center to the school board for one dollar a year. The board hired teachers and furnished desks. The parents furnished books, paid their own bus drivers, and a small tuition for each student. The five small surrounding towns sent their eighth through twelfth graders to the school. Thus was Central High begun. I don't know if Vaughn went one or two years before he quit to go to work.

Vaughn was the first to get a job away from home. He went to work for a farmer who lived about a mile south of us for thirty dollars per month plus room and board. As I remember it, the Altonah business district was made up of two general stores, a pool hall, the post office and a school house. After Vaughn drew his first pay, he went to several places buying ten or fifteen cent items, then paying for them with a larger paper bill. He was soon thought to be the richest man in town as he had to break a larger bill whenever he bought something.

Papa put Vaughn and Royal into business working for themselves twice. Both times, by the time they had paid their expenses and paid off Papa they were broke and had worked for nothing. They ran the pool hall and farmed eighty acres south of our home. On the farm, they had to hire Ernest and me. At harvest time they not only had no money, but Royal paid Ernest off by giving him a .22 rifle.

Vaughn paid me off with his bicycle. If there was any profit in either venture, Papa wound up with it.

One business did pay off. Papa put them to work selling rabbit skins. When we moved to Altonah, there were cottontail rabbits and snowshoe hares all over. Papa bought them a single shot .22 and one box of cartridges and said they were on their own. All future ammunition must come from killing and skinning rabbits. They never ran out of shells and soon owned two repeating rifles."

Veda Pearce Nelson, Vaughn's wife, believes the family did a lot of moving. It is possible that the family lived in Sigurd while Royal went back and forth from Sigurd to Altonah some of the time. The children were born either in Sigurd or near Sigurd with the exception of Vaughn, who was born in Pleasant View, Idaho. Henrietta and Royal had nine children according to the family records.

They are: Vaughn Stanford, born July 29, 1911 at Pleasant View, Idaho. Died October 10, 1978.

Royal Worth, born August 4, 1912 at Sigurd, Utah. Died June 14, 1974.

Robina, born December 3, 1913 at Sigurd, Utah.

Doil Alfred, born September 15, 1916, at Venice, Utah.

Earnst Christian, born February 20, 1918, at Sigurd, Utah. Died April 12, 1970.

Carrie Estella, born April 8, 1919, at Burrville, Utah. Died April 4, 1983.

Edith Sibyl, born June 18, 1921, at Sigurd, Utah.

Armond Dale, born December 8, 1922, at Sigurd, Utah.

Orpha, born October 7, 1924 at Sigurd, Utah.

The older boys of the family took a lot of responsibility for their mother's care. They lived in Idaho a good deal of the time where they worked for their living at many different types of jobs. While in Idaho, her sons bought her a home where she lived until she died of pneumonia at age 53 on February 26, 1936 in Woodville, Idaho.

Roy left the boys to run the forty acres while he went back to Fish Lake to be a fishing guide. He also was a guide on Moon Lake. They had trap lines set for Pine Martin. One place they went was by LaPoint in the mountains. Vaughn helped his father at times with this work.

Some of the children in writing of their mother said she worked in the Primary of the LDS Church in the various places in which she lived. The children regarded their mother as a sweet, kind woman. They were apparently a hard working family.

It was in April of 1935 that Royal Nelson sold the farm in Altonah and moved the family to Idaho Falls. They moved about to various towns within Idaho.

Vaughn met his wife, Veda Pearce, in Idaho. They were married in 1936.

AZIL EDWARD OLSEN AND THEDA LUCILLE BARNES OLSEN

Theda Lucille Barnes was born on September 8, 1920 at Evanston, Uinta, Wyoming. Waiting for her at home were three sisters and two brothers. They were: Sarah Jeanette, born on January 18, 1903; Mary Ruth, born May 28, 1913; Cora Belle, born on April 24, 1918. Her brothers were: Herman Caurcelle, born on April 28, 1904 and Anor Frederick, born on April 11, 1906. She had three more brothers. They were: Raymond Edson, born on July 18, 1907. Eddie died of whopping cough on February 25, 1908. Henry Code was born July 13, 1911. Henry died on May 15, 1919. He and some friends were playing too close to the road and he was struck and killed. Also, Ruth died on July 13, 1921. She was crossing the river and she drowned. There was a baby boy that was stillborn in 1922. His name was Charles William.

Lucille grew up in Evanston and attended grade school, middle school, and high school there. She never graduated. She was baptized on October 16, 1931. She was sealed to her parents on August 27, 1934.

She met a man working on construction. His name was Azil Edward Olsen. They dated and were married on May 5, 1941, at Randolph, Rich, Utah. Ed had received his call to go into the Marines. He went to the construction site to tell his friends. His friend was caught in a conveyor belt. Ed tried to help him, and as a result, his arm was pulled through the crusher and he almost lost his arm. In order to save his arm, they had to take bone out of his leg and graft it into his arm. It worked and he didn't lose the use of his arm. They told him that he probably wouldn't walk again because of the bone grafts. There went the Marines. He did more walking than any man I have ever known.

After six years of marriage, they had Laura Elaine. She was born at home and lived only a few hours. They were living on the ranch at the time in a basement home. Laura was born May 22, 1946 and died May 23, 1946. It wasn't until 1955 that they had another child. Grant Edward was born December 10, 1955. He had a lot of problems and could not hear. They thought that they were going to lose another child. He fooled them all. He made it and grew up and married Marilyn Stringham. They have two children at this writing.

Next is Johnny Rex who was born January 22, 1957. He was a bouncing, healthy boy. Aunt Lucille and Uncle Ed called him a "pixie," a mischievous child, a boy was he! He grew up and married Nelda Jane Hardman. They have three children at this time.

Ed and Lucille's fourth child was Diane Marie who was born June 26, 1958 and died July 2, 1958. They had lost both of their daughters.

At about age five, Eddie went to school for the deaf in Ogden. It was real hard for Aunt Lucille and Uncle Ed to let him go. But after they saw the progress that he made, they were glad of their decision. Eddie graduated from the school. All of them learned to talk sign language and were able to talk easily to Eddie. Johnny could always talk to him. I guess that it was brother talk.

Summers at the ranch were great. We couldn't wait for school to get out so that we could head for the ranch. The ranch was a retreat for relations and just boys. I don't remember ever being at the ranch but that there were about two or three boys besides Johnny and Eddie. After were Lyle Col, V.L. Woodard, John Barnes, John and Eddie Smith besides Dennis and myself. There always seemed to be room for everybody no matter how many there were.

Uncle Ed would take us to the auction on Saturdays. I learned to love the way the auctioneer would talk. We would spend the day there then we would eat in town or get some giant hot dogs from the garage at Altamont and take them home to eat. Uncle Ed tried to get Aunt Lucille and I

Ed and Lucilla Olsen

sick of them one time. I guess he didn't like them. I don't know how much that he spent on hot dogs, but I know that it didn't work. Next Saturday, we were ready for the auction and the hot dogs. That didn't work because that week, we ate in town what he called civilized food.

Uncle Ed, as a result of his injury, had all his hay baled by Mr. Taylor. What he couldn't stack loose, he had baled. One day we were hauling hay. Uncle Ed had just warned us about the canal. He said to stay out of it as it was running too swift. We hit a hornet's nest with the hay wagon and I think Uncle Ed beat us all to the canal.

Uncle Ed was the water master for as many years as I can remember. One time he had to be lowered in front of the huge head gates to get some trees out. The water was beating against the head gate for all it was worth. He was lowered by a rope and cleaned out the head gate.

Uncle Ed was the most honest man that I knew. If he gave you his word, it would get done. Aunt Lucille was the same as far as her health would allow. If he wanted a cow, truck, or whatever, and didn't have enough money in the bank, he would call his banker or have Aunt Lucille call. He hated that phone. His banker would cover his check for any amount and have the papers waiting for him to sign when he got back.

I loved the ranch. There was a watering hole where we swam in the summer time. It was the best place of all to swim in the whole world with nobody to bother you. If you didn't want to swim, you could ride the hills on the horses. That is, if you could catch them. I would go catch them, saddle them, and then Dennis and V.L. would take them away from me and away they would go.

On the ranch, they carried their drinking water from the canal. One day, Dennis saw a dead lamb. He couldn't figure out what was wrong.He thought that it needed a drink, so he put it into the water can.Uncle Ed just laughed. I don't remember him getting really angry at us for anything that we did.

Aunt Lucille and Eddie would overhaul a motor in no time at all. They both enjoyed this very much.

I remember stirring lye soap so that it wouldn't be too thick or thin. We made soap in the yard. The smell was terrible, but the soap was great. When it was done, we would cut it into squares and store it for the winter.

There were two large lilac trees in the yard. We used to sleep in between the trees and look at the stars all night or talk until we were told to go to sleep.

We had lots of picnics in the summer. It was hot and so much cooler outside that that is where we could be found most evenings.

Aunt Lucille and Uncle Ed loved company and usually had quite a bit of it. They were well liked and well known all around the valley. All the people liked and respected them no matter what time that anyone showed up at their house, they were welcome. It didn't matter to them.

During the hot summer days, Aunt Lucille would watch David, then Alfred and I would take Johnny and Eddie, who were six and seven years old, and go swimming. I was scared to death to take Eddie because he couldn't hear me call to him. No problem! Neither could Johnny and he had perfect hearing. I soon learned to talk to Eddie. Not like the others did because I wasn't there all the time. He liked to confuse me and would talk so fast that I was lost. Then he would laugh at me. Those were precious times to me.

Uncle Ed used to sing. Not where he could be heard, but while hauling hay. If you were quiet you could hear him sing, "The Convict and the Rose." It was a most beautiful song, but he never sang if he thought that anyone was listening.

You never saw Uncle Ed without a cowboy hat. A short hair cut and his hat, and he was ready to go.

I remember one time when we sold a herd of sheep. When we got home, there were the sheep. Uncle Ed called the man and he came and got them.

When he would go irrigating, he would walk or take his horse. He very seldom drove. Aunt Lucille would do most of the driving in the big cities and he was perfectly content to let her drive. I don't think that he had a driver's license until he was about fifty years old.

Aunt Lucille had sugar diabetes. She had to give herself shots until Johnny was big enough to do it for her. Eddie was away at school at this time.

They lived on the ranch until the kids couldn't get out in the winter for school.

Then they moved to the house on the corner. They later sold the ranch and bought a trailer. They lived in it until they both passed away. They are buried with their two daughters in Altonah.

EDDIE AND MARILYN OLSEN

I was born on December 10, 1955 to Theda Lucille Barnes and Azil Ed Olsen. I was a very small baby—only two pounds and something. Later, my parents found that I was a deaf child.

I have only one brother named Johnny Rex, who was born January 22, 1957. I had two sisters who both died as babies.

When I reached age five, I attended Ogden School for the Deaf. I would come home to see my family on weekends, or in the summer.

Eddie and Marilyn Olsen and sons.

I later graduated from there and went on to college at Weber State for one year. I came home to help my father who was very ill. My mother passed away in 1974, then I lost my father also in 1977.

I lived in my parent's home for about a year. Soon after, I met my wife, Marilyn Stringham, who had lived next to me in a small trailer. We married on September 16, 1978. We bought ten acres of ground from Marilyn's Uncle Bill Wall just north of the rodeo grounds. We put us a double-wide with a garage on it.

Our first baby, Kelly Grant, was born August 8, 1979. He weighed 7 lbs. 6 oz. On December 14, 1980, we had our second son, Jesse Wade, who was 7 lbs. 7 oz. At the time of this writing he is three years old. Kelly is four years old. We are also expecting our third child to be born in September.

JOHNNY AND NELDA (HARDMAN) OLSEN

I was born January 22, 1958, in Roosevelt, Utah, to Azil Edward Olsen and Theda Lucille Barnes. I was the third child of four. I have one brother, Eddie Grant Olsen and two sisters. Both of them died when they were babies. The first was Laura Elaine Olsen, born and died in 1946, then there was Diana Marie, born June 26, 1958 and died July 2, 1958.

I remember living in the house that Jack and Donna Barton live in now. Then we moved onto the ranch of my grandparents—Fredrick A. Olsen and Laura Armanda (Worthen) Olsen. I remember we did all our farming by team and wagon. We raised sheep and cows.

When I was about sixteen years old, we moved to Daniel's trailer court.

In 1974, my mother died.

In 1975, I married Nelda Jane Hardman. In April 1976 we had our first son, Kevin Rex Olsen. In 1977, my father died. On April 1979, we had our second son, Cody Ed Olsen. In June of 1979, we moved up on an acre that dad had kept for me. He had kept two acres for Eddie. In February 1982, we got us a girl whom we named Amanda Jane Olsen.

We still live by the ranch. We hope to live here the rest of our lives.

Johnny, Nelda, Kevin, Cody and Amanda Olsen.

WILLIAM JEFFERY AND MARY ANN STANDLEY OSTLER

William Jeffery Ostler and his wife, Mary Ann Standley Ostler, came with their five children, William (Bill), Edna May, Millo Charles, Ellen and Wayne in a covered wagon to Altonah in the Fall of 1915. Riding with the Ostlers was Aunt Elizabeth Davis and her son Otto.

They left Spanish Fork, Utah traveling in the company of Roy V. Beau and a Mrs. Margaret Hanson. Mrs. Hanson and her children William, Ellison and Orisa with her. It took them nine days to come. They traveled up the Spanish Fork Canyon, across the road that comes down Indian Canyon into Duchesne, Utah. Then they traveled across Blue Bench and on into Altonah. As they traveled, the boys, Bill Ostler and Ellison Hanson rode horses to drive the herd of cows that they brought with them.

It was a hard trip and there was much to do along the way. William Ostler did most of the cooking over a campfire along the way for the weary travelers. One day, after leaving Duchesne, four-year-old, Millo fell from the wagon. He was run over by the front wheel of the wagon that was loaded with a big cook stove. There was a family living near, so they took him and did what they could. There were no bones broken, but he was badly bruised. They put up the tents and stayed there for the night. Mrs. Hanson and his mother, Mary Ann, walked and carried him the rest of the way into Altonah.

The Ostlers lived at first with Mary Ann's grandfather, James Marion Mooney and his son, Walter. Then, they moved into a place close to Altonah in the Clay Basin area. He farmed, worked on ditches, worked on horse powered threshers. He also cut grain with binders.

One type of entertainment was when people would put on plays. Then on the Fourth and Twenty-Fourth of July, they would have foot races and other games to play. They made homemade ice cream to sell along with all kinds of penny candy. They had some five-cent candy bars, also. Everyone seemed to have a real good time. There were no cars to chase around in, so they had to stay close to home and make their own entertainment.

During the flu epidemic, everyone helped each other. In 1918, when the flu was so bad and so many people died, it took everyone to take care of the sick and bury the ones who died. Earl, a son, was born and died during the flu epidemic.

William served in the LDS Church as Superintendent of the Sunday School.

While the Ostlers lived in Altonah, they had three more children born: Thelda, Earl, who was born during the flu epidemic. The third child was Orvill.

Due to the ill health of Mary Anne, the family left Altonah to live in Roosevelt, where she was operated on. She spent five and a half weeks in the hospital.

After the Ostlers moved to Roosevelt, three more sons were born to them. Their names were Glen V., who served in Germany in World War II, Reed and Dee.

The Ostlers went through all the hardships of pioneer life. They had no modern conveniences of any kind, but they were happy as they didn't know any other way of life.

The Ostlers lived and worked in Roosevelt until William's death October 10, 1948. William's widow, Mary Ann, lived in Roosevelt until she died May 23, 1964.

Will J. Ostler (Bill) married Ruth Lloyd November 24, 1933. Bill died March 22, 1979.

Millo Charles never married, He died September 2, 1925.

Ellen Ostler married Joshua Timothy, January 8, 1937.

Wayne S. Ostler married Hazel Norma Archibald, June 29, 1938.

Thelda Ostler married Clarence Sallee, December 10, 1942.

Earl Radfor Ostler died February 7, 1919.

Orville Jeffery Ostler married Shirley Jene Horricks, September 19, 1947.

Glen Verdell Ostler married Winnefred May Peterson, November 12, 1949.

Deloy Reed Ostler married Donna Jean Young, May 4, 1951. He died January 31, 1961.

Dee Merlin Ostler never married. He died September 8, 1974.

NOLA ANN PETERSON GONIATAKIS

Nola Ann Peterson Gonialakis was born January 22, 1908, in Ferron Utah, to George Nelson and Ethel Estella Peterson. She came to the Basin with her parents when she was about five years old.

She married Mike Goniatakis at a very young age. She never liked the coal mine camps, so they bought 40 acres down in Clay Basin. Mike tried farming, but he was no farmer. He went back to the coal mines to work in Carbon County. Aunt Nola stayed on the farm with their three children, George, Steve, and Nola. Mike, the fourth child, was born there.

Then tragedy struck! George, their oldest boy, died when he was twelve years old. He was buried in the Altonah Cemetery. Not too long after his death, Nola moved back to Carbon County.

Mike, and Nola Goniatakis Family

Each summer she would come out and stay at our house. She always dreamed that the day would come when they would move back on the farm, but it was not to be. They had two more children - Georgia and Frank.

Then, it seemed like Nola's health just kept getting worse. On March 15, 1946, she died. She was brought back to her beloved Altonah to be laid to rest at the side of her mother and son which was her wish.

Aunt Nola was a sweet and gentle woman. She never had a bad word to say to anyone. She was a true pioneer; a hard worker. After her health went, she kept busy crocheting and embroidering.

FRANK LEE AND ETHEL JULIETTE PETERSON SYNDER

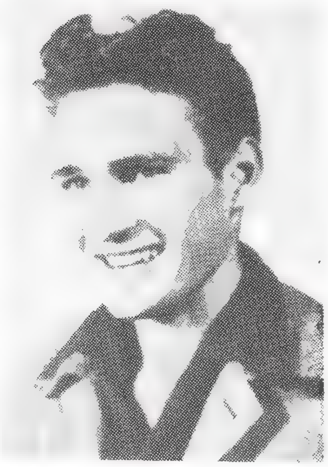
Frank Lee Snyder was born December 9, 1900, in Wellington, Utah. His wife, Ethel Juliette Peterson, was born October 3, 1902, in Loa, Utah. They were married December 28, 1924, at Price, Utah. Three children were born to this couple. They were Willard Lee, born June 13, 1926, Altonah, Utah, Hazel was born October 2, 1927, in Roosevelt, Utah, and Alice was born August 10, 1929, in Altonah, Utah.

I, Alice, was eighteen months old when our daddy died on February 5, 1931, at Payson, Utah. He was buried in Altonah, Utah.

Mama and Daddy Synder lived the first years of their married life in the old home on the Snyder ranch. Later, they built a home up by Number 8 on the 160 acres that was given to Daddy by his parents. After Daddy died, we three children inherited his property. I have often thought what hardships my grandparents must have gone through settling this country. I know it was not easy when I was growing up.

Ethel (mother)

Frank Robinson


Lee (son)

Hazel

Alice

We learned how to work when we were young. It took all of us working together to make a living, such as hauling hay, milking cows, caring for water, getting the wood in, feeding calves and chickens, etc.

My Sis and I learned to sew, can, make bread, churn butter, etc. There was not much Mother did not teach us.. Mother always said, "Don't start something you can't finish." We learned to work, we also learned to play and get into mischief.

I remember spring and fall cattle drives. Wintertons would be taking their cattle to the mountains. They started at Roosevelt and picked them up on the way. By the time they passed our place, it seemed like they were strung out for miles. And how the old bulls would fight! Cowboys would be herding the cattle along.

The canals were such a big part of our lives. All the household water was carried for our washing, bathing, drinking, etc. from the canal. In the summertime the canal was used for refrigeration. Everything that had to be kept cold was put in the canal with gunny sacks over it. The ten gallon cans of milk were put in there until the milk man came. We went swimming in the summer and skating in the winter. We were baptized in the canal. It was used for irrigation water, and watering livestock.

I remember our first car, a Model A Ford. We had many experiences in it when we were young. It was in the Model A when Mama was pulling down the road. I was a baby at the time. The door flew open and I fell out. She stopped, but heard no crying so she just knew I was dead. She uncovered me and I was still asleep.

I can remember when we wore long-legged underwear and long brown stockings. We were always happy when spring came so we would not have to wear them.

In the winter, Daddy would take us sleigh riding. Mama would heat rocks to put in the sleigh and quilts to keep us warm.

Lee and Hazel started to school in Altonah. I went one year. We went to Mt. Emmons because the bus came by our house. Then we went to Altamont.

Mother married Frank Leon Robinson on September 1, 1931, at Mt. Emmons. He was born October 23, 1900, at Sepico, Utah.

We moved to Pleasant Grove, Utah, December of 1946. Daddy went to work for Geneva Steel Plant. At this time Lee and Hazel were married and lived out of state. Hazel moved back in October. Lee moved back in November and went to work at Geneva.

Lee married Ola Mae Lumpskin on March 30, 1946. They were parents of six children. Lee died November 30, 1968. He was buried in Orem, Utah.

Hazel married Lloyd Rowley. They were later divorced. She, then, married Francis Les. They had five children; one died in infancy.

I married Dallas Carl Young. We had five children; one died in infancy. We were divorced.

Daddy and Mama did a lot of traveling after they left the farm. It was on one of their trips that tragedy struck. They were on their way to Death Valley, California. They stopped at Murray Summit Park out of Ely, Nevada to spend the night. They were asphyxiated April 16, 1961. It was on their first night out and the first time they ever slept in their new camper. It took us ten days before we found them on the thirtieth of April. We buried them at Timpanogoes Memorial Gardens in Orem, Utah.

Hazel died August 28, 1974, at her home in Lindon, Utah. She is buried in Orem, Utah.

Time goes on and we were able to get our lives back together and go on. Time does heal.

I was living in Colorado when Hazel died. A year later, I married Frany. We live in Lindon, Utah. We have twenty-nine grandchildren put together. Lee's children have thirty-one in their family.

GEORGE NEILS PETERSON AND ETHEL ESTELLA MCCELLAN

Written by Twila Elise Peterson Snyder. This history is what was told to me, and as I remember.

They were married January 1, 1902 on a winter day in a mining town in Loa, Utah. They had a very beautiful wedding for a town of that size. Dad, a poor boy, married one of H.J. McCellan's daughters. It was quite an event, as Grandpa McCellan was a very prominent, active man in that part of the country. When mother was making plans for the wedding, grandmother made some remarks about dad being poor. Mother's answer was that she always liked to patch and mend. Throughout her life, she had a chance to do what she liked.

Ethel, my sister, was born October 3, 1902. A short time later they went on a job in a little mining camp, Mt. McKinley. Papa worked at carpenter work and mama cooked for the crew.

Dad joined the LDS Church at the age of nine years. They had to cut the ice to baptize him. He used to joke and say they froze every bit of religion out of him. He raised his family with religion. He and mama were counselors and teachers. We had a Christian home with love and understanding. At this time, papa learned to read from the Bible and quote scriptures word for word.

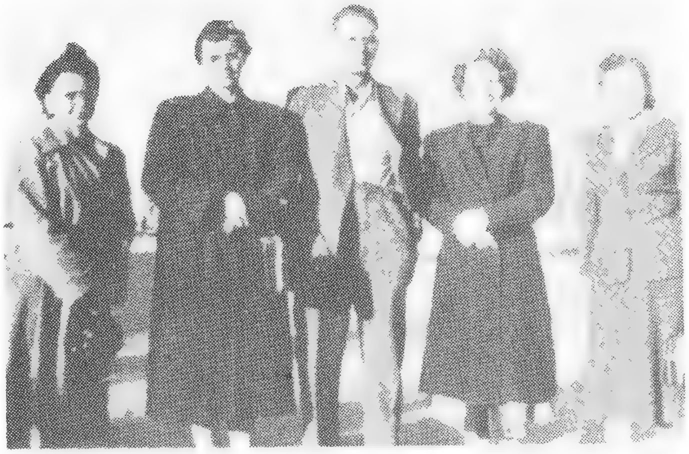
They left Loa, Utah and moved to Ferron, Utah and lived there for some time. Mother gave birth to four babies in four years and twenty days. There was one son and three daughters. She was a patient and wonderful mother, always willing to help dad. She made all out clothes except our shoes. We went barefoot in the summer, and I liked it.

My parents often talked about the sick spell that left me crippled. They decided it was polio. Many miles I have been carried by my brother Faunt to school, fishing, hunting and trapping.

While living in Price, papa met a fellow, Mr. Blank, who talked him into moving to the reservation in Duchesne County. At that time, the government was leasing the Indian land. It seemed like a good opportunity. We left Price early one morning. We were several days camping and traveling before we arrived in Duchesne. This was the year 1914. We went to Bluebell as we had friends there. Papa bought two tents that summer and boarded them up, but the wind storms nearly blew them away.

George Peterson

Ethel (Dollie) Peterson


Ethel Robison, Opal Peterson, Faunt Peterson, Velda Jones and Twila Snyder.

In the late summer, Mr. Black and papa bought a sawmill and moved it to Moon Lake. They made good money selling the lumber and shingles. We went fishing, swimming, and had a good time. We enjoyed living at Moon Lake.

We moved back to Altonah the next winter. It was difficult for me missing one year of school, but with mama and papa teaching, I was promoted after two weeks of regular school. Mother and dad did a lot of studying in our old Dr. Green Medical Book. They were called many times to help with the sick, especially during the flu epidemic. The doctors were 25 miles away.

From the time I can remember, we had music in our home. Father played all string instruments. Mother played the piano. We all learned to play some kind of a musical instrument. Our family was noted for their talent in music.

My brothers and sisters, Faunt, Nola, Ethel, Velda, Opal all were married. I married Dee Clark. I carried my baby six months. I went to the hospital. I had kidney failure and toxemia poisoning and lost the baby. I was afraid to have another baby. Dee went to work herding sheep. We finally divorced.

In September 1933, I met Clay Snyder. I stayed in Park City and worked for him and his brother. At this time they were selling fruit and vegetables. July 19, 1937 Clay and I were married. Clay and I have lived many places. He passed away on January 14, 1984 and I am now alone.

My mother died in August, 1931 and was buried in Altonah, Utah.

SAMUEL RAFE AND RACHEL JANE MILLER PETTY

Rafe was an honest man and always paid a full tithing regardless of how little money might be left for the family. They never seemed to go without any of the essentials.

He held many church positions. He seemed to enjoy teaching the youth of the ward. He was a counselor in the bishopric with Lott Powell as bishop, and Jerry Clark the other counselor.

Rafe used to haul dead wood from a few miles out of town for the kitchen range and to heat the house. It was on such a trip when he picked up a wood tick and got Rocky Mountain Tick Fever. It was extremely serious. He was very sick and never seemed to fully recover, when he became so sick that nothing the local doctors did helped and he was taken to the LDS Hospital where many doctors took many tests and finally discovered cancer. Rachel had taken Gladys with her to Salt Lake where she rented a room near the hospital. What courage Rachel showed as they say by his bedside every day watcing him get weaker until finally, he died July 11, 1936 at the age of 54.

Rachel was devastated. She had always been a fun-loving person, now it seemed to her children they would never hear her laugh or see her smile again. She had always worked hard cooking, scrubbing wooden floors on her hands and knees taking care of the seven children. Keeping them clean by washing all the clothes on a wash board, sewing, etc. She had lost her mother in 1926 and her father in 1928 and her eldest daughter, Ruby who married Les Maxwell in 1925 and dies six months later, which was very difficult, and it was only the love and comfort of Rafe that eased the pain of those bleak days and months that followed. Now he was gone and she wondered how she could ever find the ways and means to raise the family alone. Garn was a great help to her, milking the dozen or so cows, gathering wood for winter, on soon.

She and Rafe had investigated the American Fork Training School for Nellie and she begged to go. It was just a year before Rafe died that they had agreed to take her there. Almost like they could see ahead what might happen. Lula had married Ralph Maxwell in 1928 and lived in Nevada at the time of her father's death. They moved their little family to Tabiona and opened up a store where Gladys worked for them. Rachel then pulled herself together and took a job as school lunch supervisor and cook. Mrs. Chidester worked with her. It was very hard work, but they seemed to enjoy it. Gladys came home to live at that time so she could help lift the heavy kettle of food and do the book work and the few chores around the house. She later married Grant Jensen in 1941 and moved away. Walter had joined the Army. Then another tragedy happened. Garn died of a ruptured appendix in 1941. He had been so kind and dear to his mother that his death was almost more than she could stand, but she just worked harder. Later when Keith had a ruptured appendix and came to Salt Lake to the LDS Hospital, Rachel decided she had had enough. They moved to Salt Lake where she took care of Lula's children while she worked.

Rachel missed Altonah, her sister Estelle and friends. She had held the position of Relief Society secretary and had been a visiting teacher all her married life. Later in Salt Lake, she was honored in a ward for over 60 years of visiting teacher service and also the eldest sister in the ward.

Walter and Keith were in World War II and stationed in the Pacific area from the beginning to the end of it. Rachel worried, sent packages and prayed daily. It was a very happy day when they finally came home.

Lula died in a Salt Lake hospital of cerebral hemorrhage in 1946. Nellie died in Salt Lake in 1975. Walter married Erma Holt in 1947. Keith married Alberta Perkins October 1947. They later divorced and he married Wanda Jolson April 1949.

Rachel made many friends in Salt Lake and occasionally took care of children in her home. She was active in Relief Society and attended the temple until her arthritis got too bad. She had many of her own sorrows, but she would always bounce back and find a bright side. She will be remembered for her great sense of humor, love of people and a good attitude. She lived in Salt Lake for more than thirty years, but always spoke of Altonah as home. She died at the age of 94 in October of 1977. She had 14 grandchildren and several great-grandchildren and was loved by all.

Rafe was a gentle man, never known to have spoken a cross word to his beloved Rachel or "Jen" as she was lovingly called by most people who knew her, or to lose his temper with the children. And they knew when they were sick papa could give them a blessing and make them well again, he was definitely a religious man. He loved music from the time he was a child. He made a violin when just a youngster and sold it for ten dollars. He played all string instruments: steel guitar, banjo, mandolin and was an accomplished violinist. He played the beautiful Strauss waltzes and others for special events or as a fiddle for square dances along with other instruments.

He seemed never to be idle. When he was in the house, he could be found reading or sometimes sketching. He did a good likeness of the temple in Salt Lake, but mostly, it was his horses that he enjoyed drawing.

He was quite athletic. He played on the town's baseball team. He amused the family by walking around the yard on his hands or seeing how long he could stand on his head. He made games that could be played indoors. One such game was a smoothed square board about 16x16" with hooks screwed in at various places and numbers by them. The rings to toss were rubber fruit jar rings. Everyone enjoyed the game as they would try to toss the rings on the hookswith the highest numbers. He carved chains from wood that were pretty and fascinating.

Rafe was very proud of his horses. He kept them groomed and taught them a few tricks as if they were show horses. His love for animals and the need to keep their

Samuel and Rachel Jane Petty.

teeth and bodies in good shape probably determined his decision to take a course in Animal Husbandry and eventually became the only vet in the county for several years. It not only helped the people with their sick animals, but added a little help to his family budget. His payment was more often than not wheat, potatoes and other produce. One man gave him nothing because his animal died, and a few had nothing to pay. Once an Indian came to him with a severe toothache and begged him to pull the tooth. Rafe hadn't wanted to do it, but the poor man was suffering, so he boiled the tools he used for the horses and pulled the tooth. The man was so grateful and Rafe became his best friend.

Samuel Rafe Petty was born in what is now known as Sterling, Utah. It was once known as Pettyville, after Rafe's father and grandfather who were sent to Southern Utah where they were to settle a large portion of the area under the direction of Brigham Young.

Rachel Jane Miller was born in Emery, Utah in 1883. She loved to dance and probably that is how she and Rafe became acquainted. He was with a musical group which played for dances around the area. They fell in love and were married in the Manti Temple in September of 1904. A baby girl, Ruby, was born to them in August of 1905.

It is not known when they left Emery County to move North to Duchesne County with Rachel's parents Samuel Miles and Marguerite Chappuis Miller and Rachel's sister Estelle and her husband Hans Jacobsen, however, it is believed they were on their way when they stopped in Salt Lake City. Another child, Garn, was born there. It is assumed the men found work as they journeyed north since they apparently didn't arrive in Altonah until 1911. We know that Rafe worked on state roads from Salt Lake to Duchesne for several seasons, possibly at that time, which would explain the delay in their arrival in Altonah. Rachel also gave birth to their third child, a girl named Fanella who died of pneumonia two weeks later in December, 1910. She was buried in Myton, Utah.

In Altonah, they homesteaded a piece of land not far from the Jacobsens, subsequently three more children were born, Lula, Gladys and Nellie. After about ten years on the ranch they moved into town. Rafe took jobs wherever he could find them, usually away from home. Jobs like shearing sheep which he became quite adept at and road work where he used his team of horses. Both were seasoned jobs, but paid a pretty good wage. In the Winter, he played with a group for weekly dances. There was a charge at the door, possible the musicians were paid something, but most of the money taken in went to help the church, since that's where the dances were held.

JULIAN DILLON AND MARTHA MALLETTE PERKINS MCKUNE

Julian Dillon McKune, his wife, Martha Mallette Perkins (Mattie), his son, Rodney, and two step-daughters, Laura and Edith, moved to Altonah from Price, Utah in November of 1913.

Their friends, the M.J. Millards, had all ready moved from Price to Altonah. They stayed with these friends until they could get them a place built.

The place they built was a tent that had pole sides and a tent top. They had wood-burning stoves that were kept burning day and night. They slept under woolen quilts and in flannel night clothes. The snow of that winter was three or four feet deep.

That Winter McKune, with the help of hired men, built a bridge over the Yellowstone River which made it possible to get equipment over the river and to construct a sawmill. After that was done, they were able to build a two-story house and bunkhouse for the mill hands.

Water was obtained for the house and mill from a spring higher up in the mountains and was brought down in wooden troughs (or flumes).

The mill equipment was run by steam. The water from the flume ran into a big boiler that was fired with slabs which are the first rough cut from the log that was not sold as first grade lumber. The lumber was cut by a big circular saw. The log was placed on a carriage and fed into the saw.

There were usually about five hired men working at the mill. When dinner was ready, Mattie would go outside where the big circular saw hung and strike the saw. The sound would ring through the canyon and call the loggers to dinner.

This first mill was on the south side of Petty Mountain. The McKunes stayed there three or four years until all the lumber they were allowed to cut had been used. Then they moved the mill over to what was called a 'dry setting' so called because the timber was not green. It had been bug infested which had killed the trees. It was still good to be used as lumber. This lumber did not have to be stacked and dried as the green lumber did.

At this site the water was not so easily obtained. It was all hauled with horses pulling wagons in summer and sleds in winter. The tanks were fastened to the wagon or sled with chains. One large tank per wagon. All the water for the mill use was brought in from McKune Lake. (The lake had been named after J.D. as was the place they lived--McKune Draw). The water from the lake was not good for drinking, so water for the house was hauled from a farmer's irrigation canal in the summer, and in the winter they melted snow.

Mattie had not been anxious to come to the area...it was hard work for her, but she was a patient woman who complained little and did what was needed to care for her family and the mill workers. She planted flowers and a vegetable garden. Other supplies were brought in from Altonah by horseback.

Dances were held in Altonah and Edith and Laura went often. They would travel by horseback. They would spend the night with the Millards. Sometimes the dance would be a basket dance. At these kind of dances each girl would bring a lunch. The boxes were held up for bidding. The highest bidder then ate dinner with the girl who had brought the lunch.

It was at one of these dances that Laura met Will Preece, a ditch rider in Altonah. After sometime Will asked permission to marry Laura, but her stepfather refused. Will was transferred to Myton. They exchanged letters on the sly. Finally, they decided to elope and were married in Vernal, January 26, 1924. They made their home in Myton.

Edith also eloped. She married John Milton Lang, a fellow from Texas who was working on the state road. They moved to Gainsville, Texas. Edith died March 29, 1984.

Rodney married Maude McNabb. Maude's husband hauled lumber for the mill and had told J.D. about his son's asthma. He was invited to bring the family to the mill to see if the mountain air would help the boy. McNabb ran off and left them so Maude stayed on at the mill as a helper. She and Rodney were married in Duchesne, Utah, July 11, 1930. They lived in Altonah in the winter so the boy could attend school. They stayed on at the mill, even after the death of his parents. They sold the mill in 1945, and moved to Santa Monica, California. They both died in Santa Monica.

Mattie McKune became ill with cancer of the liver in February of 1933. She was taken to Myton to the home of Laura, who cared for her until her death July 24, 1933.

J.D. stayed at the mill with Rodney and Maude. In 1936, we went to Gainsville to visit Edith. He had an attack of asthma which developed into pneumonia and caused his death. He was buried in Gainsville.

CLARENCE J. (CLAIR) AND LILLIAN O'LEAN PREECE

Taken from the personal history that Clarence J. Preece wrote for his family:

On September 4, 1906, I took my first job away from home. The government had started surveying for the construction of ditches on the Ute Indian Reservation and dad got me a job driving his team and light white-top wagon for the surveyors.

I proceeded to Whiterocks, the headquarters, and there we were outfitted with hightop boots, kaki pants and tarpaulins, tents, etc. We were two or three days traveling over rough trails to the canyon mouth of the Lake Fork River which is four or five miles from what later became the town of Altonah, Utah. At that time homesteaders were settling on their choice of 160 acres and we were putting water on Indian lands.

We stayed in camp all that winter and the following summer. I made a few trips to the town of Dora, (now Duchesne) taking the chief of the party, Herman Willar, along for the purpose of bringing back supplies. We traveled a distance of 20 miles one way. We would stay overnight. Sometimes we would attend a dance and the next day drive home with the boss laid out drunk most of the way home.

My salary at the time was $65 per month. Board cost about $12 per month. Clothes were not much of an item and I saved about $400 the first year.

I left Altonah in the Summer of 1907, but in the Fall of 1915, after quitting work in the R. L. Marimon store in Whiterocks, I rode my buckskin horse to Altonah and with $100 and a lot of help from Will, started a store.

In the Fall of 1916, a beautiful, sweet girl came to town to teach school. Her name was Lillian O'Lean. After a rather short courtship--mostly on horseback, we went to Salt Lake City and were married December 19, 1916.

On September 9, 1917, I joined up with Uncle Sam's soldiers for the Great War. I returned to Altonah December 19, 1918. That was the winter of the terrible flu epidemic.

We continued with the store until November 1920, when we sold it and moved from Altonah.

WILLIAM R. AND LAURA PERKINS (MCKUNE) PREECE

William R. Preece (Will) was born July 2, 1881, at Ashley Fork, Uintah County, Utah. He was the son of Thomas William and Mary E. Jacob Snyder Preece. His father, known as Billy, was sheriff of Uintah County for 10 years. His mother was the first White woman to come to the Uintah Basin in 1877, and her son, Robert Ashley Snyder, was the first White child born in Uintah County.

In October 1905, Will started to work on the construction of canals for the Uintah Irrigation Project, mainly with survey parties. In June of 1910, he started to work as a ditch rider for the U.S. Irrigation project on the Lake Fork Canal with headquarters at Altonah.

He lived in Altonah for 10 years. Besides working as a ditch rider, he helped his brother, Clair, with the general mercantile store in Altonah.

During the great influenza epidemic, Will took it upon himself to help many of the victims and their families by making big pots of soup and distributing it among the families. He said the winter was so cold and the ground frozen so hard, that the burial of the dead became impossible. The bodies were covered with rocks for protection until spring when the ground thawed enough to dig graves.

Will enjoyed the social life and the dances. Although he was a tall, thin, handsome man with a good job and known as 'a good catch,' he remained a bachelor until age 42.

Will met Laura Perkins (McKune) at one of the dances. She, with her sister, Edith, came down from the MuKune Sawmill quite regularly for the dances. They fell in love, but Laura's stepfather refused permission for them to marry although Laura was 29.

Will was transferred to Myton Headquarters as supervisor of construction of ditches in 1920, but continued to come to Altonah for the dances. He and Laura exchanged letters without her stepfather's knowledge and decided to elope. They went to Vernal and were married January 26, 1924. They made their home in Myton. They had two children: Edith Nell and Wm.R., Jr.

FAY AND ELVA RANCK PROWS

In 1916, Louisa Malinda Rowena James Prows came to Altonah, Duchesne County, Utah, from Clawson, Emery County, Utah, with her family to homestead. She was the widow of William Cook Prows who had died on May 24, 1894, while they were living in Juarez, Chihuahua, Mexico. After his death, Louisa took her children, and moved back to the United States to live in Kanosh, Millard County, and then to Clawson, Emery County, Utah.

Her oldest son, James Calvin Prows, came to Altonah with her, and went into business as proprietor of the local Confectionery. With him was his six year old son, Fay Ovid Prows, whose mother had died two weeks after his birth on April 5, 1909. James Calvin died in Price, Carbon County, on July 4, 1927. Fay lived on in Altonah with Louisa, his grandmother, until he was grown.

Louisa lived in Altonah until five days prior to her death on January 24, 1929. She had become ill and her son

Front row: Sandra, Shelly, Fay and Elva Prows. Back row: Rod Julander, Glen, Russell and Marlyn.

Lesley took her to Salt Lake City to be cared for by her daughter Elizabeth Prows Barney. In just five days she passed away and was buried in the Kanosh Cemetery January 28, 1929.

Fay married Elva Ranck on November 8, 1933, in Duchesne, Utah. They lived in East Mill Creek, Salt Lake County, Utah until 1943, when they moved to Altonah where Fay operated a feed store, garage, and also trucked supplies in and out of Salt Lake City.

Fay and Elva have three children, Marlyn born June 8, 1934, Sandra born March 10, 1936, and Shelly Hal born February 6, 1939, all in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Fay and Elva lived north of Fowler's Store, above the canal and west of Charles Shiner. Our neighbors were Esther Allred and Harold and Ruby Fowler. We rented there for a year or so, and then we bought Vendetta Clark's house just across from the school house and the church.

There were alot of couples living there that were around our age. We had many good times together; the dances were really great. Everyone in this town was very special, and always ready to help others who needed their help. We had so many good times, and so many good friends our family hated to leave when we decided to move back to Salt Lake City, Utah.

The family lived in Altonah until 1947, when they moved back to Salt Lake City, and then to Tooele, Tooele County, Utah, in 1948 where Fay and Elva worked at the Tooele Army Depot until they retired.

Fay died January 12, 1968, in Salt Lake City, Utah. Elva continues to reside at 130 South 2nd East in Tooele. Shelly married Rosie Harvey and they have nine children, and now reside in Fort Defiance, Arizona. Marlyn married Glen LaMar Russell. They have five children and reside in Tooele, Utah. Sandra married Rod Julander. They have four children and reside in Ogden, Utah.

EVAN DOYLE PROWS

I am Evan Doyle Prows, son of Morrell Doyle Prows and Tillie Cooper Prows. I am the grandson of James Calvin and Nancy Humphries Prows and Maren Davis and William Cyrus Cooper.

I was the first Prows born in Duchesne County. I attended school in both school houses in Altonah—the wooden building and the brick building. Some of you will remember them both. Many times I pulled the rope on the old school bell. I wonder what happened to it? I started high school in the first Altamont High School, which I have been told burned down or was damaged by fire or something.

The best part of my boyhood days were spent playing and participating in the different activities that were held in the town. I was in a lot of productions that were produced by Uncle Les Prows. They were played in all the surrounding towns.

I remember our little town parades and rodeos. I remember the Brock Bull and Dago Red, the horses, that everyone tried to ride. I had many Indian friends and I remember some of the old Indians that have passed on...the ones my great-grandmother befriended. Most of my friends have either passed away or moved also.

The Prows family had heard the Homestead Act was to go into effect in 1908, in the Uinta (sic) Basin. In 1907, they went out to look the situation over and see if they could buy the Myton Saloon and Pool Hall from the U.S. Cavalry that was stationed there at the time. They were going to move the Cavalry to Fort Duchesne. The family hoped to use the building for a new business.

While they were out there, they looked at the property that was going to be opened for homesteading and decided on the ground they would file for. It happened to be Altonah, which at that time had not been named. I don't know exactly who named it, but I have been told a man they called Pappy Anderson decided on the name. Just who he is, I'm not sure.

The ground was set off in sixty acre blocks. One block was claimed by Great-grandmother Louisa Rowena Molinda James Prows. It was the first section entering town, which became the town itself. The section north of this section was claimed by her daughter and son-in-law, Orson and Elizabeth Barney. There was a small parcel of ground in the northwest corner that was still being used as a relay station by the Cavalry. Each person was allowed a section, so that gave Grandma Prows one section with Aunt Elizabeth and Uncle Orson Barney having two sections.

The section on the east of the Barney section was claimed to Parley Miller. Soon after this, enough people came so that they actually built a town. A schoolhouse and a church were built. In the mean time the Prows family had settled the deal on the Myton Saloon and had moved it from Myton to Altonah. In order to move it, they used wagon jacks. They jacked one side up at a time, and then put log skids under it. Then they raised the other side and did the same to it. It probably looked like a large sleigh with runners on it. How they braced it and kept the logs under it, probably no one will ever know. It took approximately three months to drag it with teams to get it to its location. The family dwellings and buildings were built around it. Previously they had built other buildings to live in.

It was opened as the Prows and Miller Mercantile in 1909, according to Dunn and Bradstreet Publication in New York, researched by Mr. Harry F. Campbell, author and historian for the National Historical Society. Note: Prows and Miller were licensed in 1908, as a Mercantile. It consisted of a store, harness shop, shoe repair and leatherwork, confectionary, pool hall, freight company, blacksmith shop, and later on, a barber shop. This information came from Dunn and Bradstreet, out of New York from publications dated from 1907 to 1913.

When our families began their expedition to the Uintah Basin, in June 23, 1909, my dad, Morrell Doyle Prows, was nine years old. He drove the family livestock, cows and horses from Clawson, Utah on an unmarked trail. I don't know how long it took him. He was told to watch for rags that would be tied on bushes, or markers that had been put up so he would know he was going in the right direction. He was checked on occasionally by Uncle Orson Barney to make sure he was all right and to see that he got across the Price and the Duchesne Rivers, and a lot of streams he had to ford. The rest of the family that was following with household goods and the farm machinery that was needed, also kept in touch with him.

Grandmother Prows, Aunt Elmina, and Aunt Elizabeth Barney were among the group that followed later. Uncle Fay Prows, dad's younger brother, as six weeks old at this time. His mother had died in childbirth. Grandma Prows was caring for him and that is why they didn't go with the main party. Grandpa stayed in Clawson with grandma and Uncle Fay until the baby was able to travel. He had to find a better route for the women and Uncle Fay. On their way, they stayed with friends. Some of the places I remember hearing about are the Nutter and Shiner ranches. It was a long tiresome journey. I am not sure just exactly when all the family got together, but it was sometime between 1909 and 1915. When they got to Altonah, the family had built a house for them, so they had a place to stay.

Some of the people who came out to homestead were the Thompsons, Timothys, Ashbys, Allreds, Alexanders, Andersons, Dawsons, Calwells, Chidisters, Prows, Snyders, Stoddards, Mechams, Petersons, Footes, Davis, and of course, there are others that I don't remember.

One of the first mail contracts and post office was opened by Elizabeth Barney with the help of the Prows family.

Part of the property was sold to Frank Leslie Maxwell and Jesse Fowler or Mr. and Mrs. Holt. This was on the main street of town. Some was sold to the Delbert Shiner family, Lafe Chidister, the Caldwell family, the Steven family, Wardle family, Carl family, and on the remaining part, Parley Miller built his home. I don't know just how many acres this property consisted of. On the north side of the pool hall, the post office was built. Our house was built at a later date because it had been used for something else.

The Government Irrigation Company bought five acres to the west of our property. The rest was sold to Jesse Fowler for a pasture. I do not know just exactly who had filed on the property where our home was originally, but I was led to believe that it was Orson and Elizabeth Barney.

Prows and Miller was started by my great-grandmother and my grandfather, James Calvin Prows and Parley Miller assisted by Orson and Elizabeth Barney. Besides the mercantile that was run by my grandfather, they also went into the freight business. They hauled freight from Price to Salt Lake, also coal from the Axel Anderson mine somewhere in Carbon County. This was quite an enterprise in itself. The food and hardware products were hauled into Duchesne and all established towns and businesses.

Lafe Chidister, Ken Davis, Orson Barney, Morrell Prows (my dad), Les Prows and several others worked with them with teams and wagons to support their families. The routes they used have been changed now, so that they are hardly recognizable even though their marks have been left where they cut their names in the rocks and ledges where they camped. One of the television stations tried to follow the routes the freighters made on the old road and have made some footage.

The Prows family was an honest and hard working family. They were involved in a lot of things from starting the Moon Lake Resort and the trails to the Brown Duck Lakes. They helped build the ranger trail from Yellowstone River to Gun Sight Pass.

The family sent Uncle Parley Miller to barber school after he came home from his mission. He was the first barber in Altonah with a shop. That is why the business is called Prows and Miller. They had a thriving business, which lasted quite a few years. I can't remember all of the people who were involved.

The family had a large ice house so they could furnish ice for the community. The ice was cut from ponds and the river. While storing ice, Uncle Ken Davis got his thumbs cut off by one block falling into another. They all worked in harmony as most families did at that time.

As a landmark, maybe some of you can remember the old rock house built by my great-grandfather, Elija Don Alonzo Davis, or do you remember the Prows Well?

My Aunt Elmina Prows married Ken Davis, whose family had also moved to Altonah. Great-grandfather Davis, who was Justice of the Peace, performed the marriage of my dad, Morrell Doyle Prows, and my mother, Tillie Cooper, November 25, 1922, in Altonah.

My ties in Altonah have been many because of being directly or indirectly related to Prows, Millers, Coopers, Davids, Thompsons, Dastrups, Allreds, Timothys, Asbys, Larsons, Tattons, Andersons, Shiners, Beebes, Swaseys, and others.

We moved to Salt Lake when I finished school. I was in the Army and served during World War II with the Tank Destroyers.

I got married in 1943. We have two daughters and five grandchildren. We lived in Salem, Utah for 17 years, then we came to work at the Tooele Army Depot, and have lived in Tooele, Utah, for the past twenty-three years.

My dad, Morrell Doyle Prows, died in Salem, October 9, 1958, and mother, Tillie C. Prows, died September 25, 1984, in Tooele. Both are buried in Spanish Fork, Utah.

I have had a very full life. I have done about everything—farming, ranching, and had a Dude Ranch in Lonetree, Wyoming. I worked as a heavy duty mechanic at the Tooele Army Depot. I have run a music studio. I am a professional musician. I had a radio program for a good number of years. I have appeared on television, and have done a lot of recording.

I have been very interested in Utah History and have had several articles published. I have just recently been interviewed by the president of the University ofArizona and Mr. Cammpbell of the National Historical Society. This has been very interesting and pleasing thing to happen to me. I enjoyed being contacted by these people who are looking for the history of Altonah and some of the small towns around Altonah.

LOTT AND MARY JANE BURGESS POWELL

Lott Powell was born April 14, 1876 in Salem, Utah, where he spent most of his early years. When he was a young boy, his family moved to Price, Utah. His mother was the first white woman in Price. They farmed and took care of their land and animals. While he was a young man, he drove stage coach and hauled supplies from Price to the Army at Fort Duchesne and to Vernal. He met up with many outlaws and Indians. He knew Butch Cassidy and saw many shoot-outs between the sheriffs and the outlaws in Price. He was a nephew to Kaleb Roades, who found the famous Roades Gold Mine.

On December 24, 1898, he married Mary Jane Burges. In 1912, they got their temple endowments in the Salt Lake Temple. Mary Jane Burgess Powell was born in Pine Valley, Utah, October 3, 1877. Their family was living in Price when she married Lott Powell. Some of their ten children were born in Price, Utah. Edna Powell, October 1, 1899; James Powell, March 15, 1901 and Charles Fenton Powell, January 6, 1903. Lott and his family moved to Idaho during the Spring of 1903, where they took up a homestead near Albion, Idaho. While there, Lott worked in the timber, on canals, and on the Minidoka Dam. Mable Powell was born while there, on May 11, 1905. During 1906, they returned to Price. Their son Leland was born on October 5, 1907 at Price.

During 1905 and 1906, a tract of land was opened up for homesteading in the Uintah Basin. During 1907, Lott Powell and his father-in-law, James C. Burgess, and his two brothers-in-law, Raymond Burgess and James Burgess, filed on land located in the Alexander (Altonah) area. Lott cleared land and built a cedar log cabin, with slab and dirt roof. During May 1908, Lott and his wife Mary Jane and their family, along with James C. Burgess, his wife Mary L. Burgess, their two sons and wives Raymond and Esther, and James and Elizabeth and their families, moved to their homesteads in Alexander (Altonah) area.

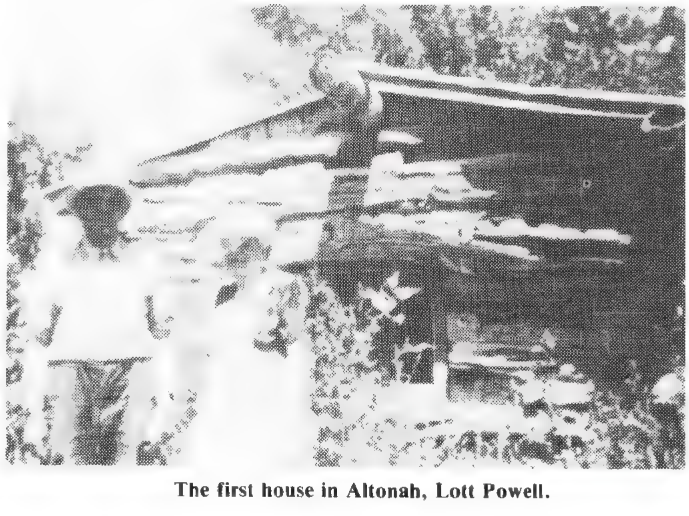
It was quite a caravan. They all had covered wagons. Lott's wife, Mary Jane, drove a white-topped buggy. Her mother rode with her to take care of the baby and other children. They also had a heard of stock, which they brought with them. When they were coming down through the high sage brush and cedar trees, they could hear people yelling and they saw white flags being waved in the air. This turned out to be their neighbors, the Alexander families. They were so happy to see more families coming to live in the uncivilized territory. Prior to the arrival of his family, Lott had planted a garden. The peas were about two inches high. They had a large white tent, a covered wagon, and the cedar cabin, which they lived in during the first year or so. A year or so later, a two-room log house was built by Lott. Some of the families who were there when the Powell and Burgess families arrived were: John B. Payne, who homesteaded in 1906. He built a cabin and raised a small crop without any irrigation. During the spring of 1907, the following settlers arrived: James B. Murray and family, David J. Thompson and family, Charles E. Thompson, Robert A. Alexander and family, John S. Ashby and family, and Milton Alexander and family. They were all from the Vernal Ashley Valley. They all built cabins in the early part of 1907. All the early settlers worked on canals with teams and scrapers and brought water for irrigation purposes onto the Altonah bench, making laterals from the Dry Gulch Canal. They raised some potatoes and hay. All of the settlers went back to Vernal for the winter except John B. Payne, David J. Thompson and family, and Milton and Robert A. Alexander and families, who spent the winter at the new location. Sometime during 1908 William a. Ralphs from Ferron, Emery County, Utah, arrived. During the first few years the settlers were busy clearing land, building roads and canals, and improving their living conditions.

From church historical records at Salt Lake City, the early settlers belonged originally to the Duchesne Ward. Afterwards to the Roosevelt Ward, and later the Boneta Ward, and still later, to a branch of the Bluebell Ward. The first local organization was the Sunday School, which was organized in 1909. Lott served as First Assistant in the Sunday School at that time. They held their meetings in various homes.

Mary Jane Powell was active in church and civic affairs during the years she lived at Altonah. She helped her husband, Lott, while he was bishop, recording church records, helped with the sick, taking food to the needy, and helped to take care of the dead. Lott and Mary Jane fed many hungry Indians and others who came to their home.

Going back now to the early history of Altonah, on August 5, 1910, a meeting was held in Lott Powell's home where they planned a townsite and put in committees to go ahead. The committee with the help of Stake President William H. Smart, purchased Indian land for a townsite. A Mr. J. M. Millard helped to secure the land for them. They built a temporary church house out of logs. The men helped to get the logs and build the church house. It was also used as a school house. In 1912, a big bowery was built on the Hans Jacobsen's farm. It was built of green brush and trees, with slabs for seats. They had a big 24th of July celebration with ball games, horse races, foot races, and other sports. Also a rodeo with bucking horses and cattle, and that night a big dance. Everyone went to the celebration, kids and grownups.

Lott also helped build canals and roads, and also lakes in the mountains. The people all worked together and donated their time and money. In June 1915, a committee was chosen and they started building a church and amusement hall, which was large enough for church dances and other entertainment. They raised money to run the church by having dances. The men would bring in loads of



The first house in Altonah, Lott Powell.

Jim Burgess Sr. and Aunt Ellen Burgess, 2nd wife.

wood for dance tickets. This was the church building used up until the Altonah Ward was dissolved. Lott was one of the first school board members. The first school was held in Bird Alexander's cabin. This was approximately during 1909. It was a slab room built on the side of his cabin. Raymond Burgess made desks and benches out of slabs for the school room. Bird Alexander was the first teacher. During recess and noon, he would work on his farm and the children would play. The students had to furnish their own pencils, paper, and books, which were very limited. The Bird Alexander cabin and school was located approximately one-half mile south of the old Lott Powell home. Bird Alexander had the first store at this same location. The second school was a room in a log cabin at Rafe Petty's home. This would be during 1910.This was located northeast of Max Fisher's present home. At this time there were two school teachers. A Mr. Burkman, who was principal, and Hazel Snow. Also a Mr. Mitchell taught school at a different date. Hazel Snow and Mr. Mitchell stayed at the Lott Powell home while teaching in Altonah.

The third school was located on the property where the Irvin and Blanche Powell home now stands. It was a two room log building. The fourth school was held in the log church house at Altonah. Later they built a two room frame building school, with a bell on top. About 1918 they started making brick for the red brick school house. The site for this was located approximately one-fourth mile east of the Hans Jacobsen home. William Ralphs was the brick maker. Many people assisted in this project. The mortar was mixed by wooden paddles pulled by horses.

Later, the four-room brick school house was completed. Between 1918 thru 1925, there were so many children that it was necessary to use several places for school. Some of them were: The old log church house, the new white church house, the four-room brick school house, the Fowler store, and at the Millard's dance hall.

Some of the first children born at Alexander (Altonah), according to church records were: Earl Burgess, May 1, 1909; Clarence Elmo Alexander, June 26, 1909, and Mary L. Powell, March 7, 1910. We believe these were the first white children born in this territory.

I remember my folks telling about my Grandmother Burgess. She had a stroke, which left a blood clot in her leg.

Lott Powell family: Edna, James, Charles, Mable, Leland, Mary L., John R., Irvin L., Wayne and Lenora Powell.

It developed into gangrene. She went to her sister's house in Hayden, near Neola. A doctor, who was over at White Rocks taking care of the Indians, came. The doctor had to take Grandmother's leg off. He performed the operation on, their kitchen table, with very primitive instruments and very little anesthesia if any. She only lived a few days after the operation. She was buried at Hayden. She was fifty-four years old. She died on October 16, 1908.

Grandfather James C. Burgess came back to Altonah, where he lived for many years. He later married Ellen Heath and helped her rear her children, Elmer, Arthur and William Heath. Many of you will remember Aunt Ellen Burgess as most people called her. She was a great story teller and Sunday School teacher. Grandfather lived in Altonah until he was about 85 years old. He then moved to Price where he died. Aunt Ellen also died in Price.

I also remember hearing my mother tell about her brother Raymond Burgess and his son, Laverne, and daughter Thelma. They all died around February 4, 1919 with the terrible flu. He and his son, Laverne, were buried in the same grave. His daughter, Thelma, was buried the same day. My mother, Mary Jane Powell, was the only woman present at this burial. I remember them saying there were seven or eight people dead in Altonah at that time. They also had a terrible struggle getting the dead buried. They said the well people would do everything they could to help the sick families. They cooked pots of food and took it in sleigh around to the different homes. The sick would put a kettle out for the food to be put in. They also delivered chopped wood and water. They were afraid to go inside. The flu was so contagious. Many people died with the flu. It was a big job getting graves dug and caskets made.

The following children of the Lott and Mary Jane Powell family, who were born in the home at Altonah, Utah were: Mary L. Powell, March 7, 1910; John R. Powell, July 25, 1912; Irvin L. Powell, October 8, 1914; Wayne Powell, March 24, 1917; Lenora Powell, September 10, 1919.

Lott worked on the Farmers Irrigation Company canals and the Dry Gulch Irrigation Company. He was a director on the board. He helped clear the land, burn brush, make roads and fences, school houses, benches and tables. He helped cut and haul the timber and mill it for schools and churches. The Indians came to him to make peace when they had trouble among themselves. Lott was a friend to Indian Moroni, who was a member of the church. Lott hauled freight from Price in a covered wagon. Later, he hauled cream and other freight to Provo and Salt Lake by truck. During the depression of the early 1930's, Lott was in charge of distribution and hauling grain and other commodities to the Altonah area. The grain was distributed to the farmers to feed their cattle because of a severe drought, which had come to the mid-west and western part of the United States. He drove school buses for quite a few years. During 1936, he and Mary Jane went to Detroit, Michigan, where he purchased a large orange school bus, and brought it to Altonah. He used this bus to haul students to and from school for many years. During 1937-1938, he built a new home a short distance west from their old home. During May of 1950, he sold this home and his farm to his son, Irvin, and his wife Blanche. Irvin's wife Blanche resides there now. At this time, they retired and moved to Salt Lake City where they purchased a home. They resided there until their death. Mary Jane died July 5, 1962 at the age of 85. Lott died on July 4, 1971 at the age of 95.

(Above history compiled and written by Lenora Powell Ludvigson and Clinton P. Ludvigson).

CHARLES FENTON POWELL AND MARY HANNAH CLARK

Charles Fenton Powell was the son of Lott and Mary Jane Burgess Powell. His brothers and sisters were Edna, Mabel, Mary, Lenora, James Leland, John, Ervin, and Wayne. He was born in Price, Carbon County, Utah, January 6, 1903. He came to Altonah with his parents at the age of two. they homesteaded three miles east of Altonah. He spent his early years helping on the family farm with his brothers and father. Times were hard in the early settling of Altonah. Fenton graduated from the eighth grade at Altonah. During his youth he spent some time herding sheep and helping in the haying in Wyoming, but most of the time he worked with his family, and for himself on the farm in Clay Basin.

On October 20, 1931 he married Mary Hannah Clark, the oldest living child of Jeremiah Hatch Clark and Eliza Timothy. She was born October 18, 1910 in Clay Basin. Her sisters and brothers were: Thora, Docia, James, Pervincel (Vence), John, Vearl, Danial, and Alta. She was raised in Clay Basin and helped a lot on the farm of her parents. Her father sheared sheep in the summers and so the farm work was left up to his wife and family. There was no running water, no electricity, no phones and very few cars. Most of the travel was done on horses. She tells about the many times she and her sisters and brother James rode to school on their horse. There was always at least three on it, and invariably one of them would fall off when they crossed the Number 8 Canal. She also went to the eighth grade finishing it in Roosevelt where she stayed with her grandparents, Brigham and Hannah Timothy. At the age of 13, she went to work doing house work for the Lamberts and Fowlers.

She met Willard Johnson who had come to the Basin as a driver with a herd of cattle. They were married September 1, 1927 in Duchesne, Utah. They had one daughter (Naydeen) and were divorced two years later.

Fenton and Mary lived in a two-room log house across the road from the Ervin Powell home. He worked with his father and on the WPA for $40 a month, and in the mountains with the Forest Service.

Later, they bought 40 acres of ground in Clay Basin which they had to clear the sagebrush and rocks off to plant the crops. Times were still very hard, no water except one-fourth mile away at the gulch or the head ditch during watering turns which had to be carried in buckets or a 10-gallon can in the little red wagon. No power, all the washing was done on the board, cooking and canning on the old wood cook stove. During the winter, snow was melted in the big boiler on the stove for the house use, all the milking was done by hand. They were building up their herd of cows, and in the winter milked 15 to 20 by hand. They went to the mountains and cut the logs and peeled them for their home, and did most of the building themselves with the help of Glen Burgess, Fent's cousin.

On November 25, 1937 their only child, a son was born. It was Thanksgiving Day. He was named Ronald F. Powell.

Front row: Naydeen, Ronald, and Mary Powell. Back row: Fenton Powell

They acquired more land and the cattle increased. Finally in 1939, the farmers received electric power. What a great blessing that one thing was to everyone. Everyone's lives became easier. During the Winter, Fent would go to Castle Gate and work in the mines to earn money to buy the equipment necessary to run the farm. Later, he became the bus driver and was able to be home all the time. They built them a modern home in Altonah in later years and commuted to the farm. Naydeen married George Berrett, and in 1955, Ronald graduated from high school at Altamont, and the same Summer, Fent and Mary dissolved their marriage. They were both hard working, honest people who would do anything for their neighbors.

Mary went to work in Roosevelt at the lunch kitchen at the elementary school and later to Bonanza where she worked for her sister Thora at the commissary. On November 22, 1957 she married Howard Fowler and moved to Vernal where she died Arpil 1, 1964 after open heart surgery and a stroke at the age of 53. She was a good seamstress and made numerous crocheted things for her neighbors and friends.

Fenton moved to Salt Lake City to take care of his folks. Later he sold the farm to the Berretts from Salt lake City and they sold it to the Aldredges.

He worked for his brother John driving a gas truck for several years until his eyesight forced him to retire. He loved fishing and came back to the basin every chance he had to enjoy fishing and the country he loved. He died September 5, 1982 at the age of 79.

JOHN RAYMOND POWELL

I was born July 25, 1912, at Altonah, Utah, to Lott and Mary Jane Burgess Powell. I was blessed by President William H. Smart. I was baptized and confirmed a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, August 24. 1920. Chancy E. Hill baptized me. I was ordained a Deacon, August 2, 1924, a Teacher, March 3, 1929, and a Priest, April 2, 1933 in the Aaronic Priesthood by my father, Lott Powell. I was ordained an Elder, September 19, 1943, by James B. Murray.

I married Dorothy Mower, January 22, 1943. She had a daughter, Barbara Lynn, who was four years old. Dorothy and I went on a mission to the Southern States from the Altonah Ward. Most of our time was spent in Georgia. Later, it seemed that Dorothy did not love me, so our marriage did not last.

My father, Lott Powell, and my mother, Mary Jane Burgess, were some of the first settlers in Altonah, Duchesne County, Utah, in 1907. They built a log cabin with two rooms where they raised ten children. More rooms were added later on.

We broke up the land, pulled the trees and sage brush, hauled off the rocks. We built the canals from the Lake Fork and Yellowstone River.

We started school in the old log school house. A new brick school house was built when I was in the second grade. We went to school there and in Fowler's store. I went through the eighth grade. There was not any high school at that time. We rode to school on horse back.

I worked with my father on the reservoirs at the head of the Yellowstone and Swift Creek. My brother, James, and I ran a pack string of horses to pack all the supplies for the dam, including pipe, headgates, cement, dynamite powder, scrapers and all kinds of tools and lumber. We even packed in grain for the horses. We worked there for three summers making dams and tunnels.

I rode on the range pushing the cattle, scattering salt, rounding the cattle up in the fall and bringing them back to the ranch.

Front row: Elva and Rita. Middle row: Charlynn (baby), Helen and John. Back row: Robert and Angie.

I went to Wyoming on horseback and worked there two years on the ranches and the natural gas lines bringing the gas to Salt Lake City. After that, I came home and broke sixteen head of horses.

Dad and I got a truck with a contract to haul cream to Provo, Utah. I was nineteen years old at that time. We hauled the cream and then the freight back to the little stores around that area. I worked for Les Maxwell hauling freight and working in his store. I hauled cattle, sheep, hogs, coal, potatoes, etc.

I worked on the state roads with a truck and worked on the Moon Lake Dam with a dump truck.Then I drove a tank truck hauling gas out of Wyoming in 1937 and 1938. I went to work for Garrett Freight Lines until 1943. Then, I went to California and worked on the waterfront until the second World War was over in 1945. At that time, I came home and went on a mission to the Southern States.

Following our mission, I went to Preston, Idaho where I started up a gasoline business. I had a bulk plant and a service station, plus a propane gas and appliance business.

In 1948, I went to Yellowstone Park and was in charge of the installation and operation of the propane gas for the Park Company. I was there three years.

While I was in Yellowstone Park, I married Helen Marie Park at Butte, Montana September 11, 1948. We have raised five children: Angie Lee, Robert, Elva Jane, Rita, and Charlynn.

We later moved to Roosevelt, Utah and started up a propane gas and appliance business to service the people. In five years we sold out and moved to Salt Lake City, and have lived here ever since.

RONALD F. AND MARY POWELL

Ronald was the only child of Mary H. Clark and Fenton Powell. He was born in Altonah, Utah, 25 November 1937. He had one half sister-Naydeen Johnson.

He was raised on the farm in Clay Basin four miles east of Altonah. He helped with the milking and farming as he grew up.

He attended school in Altonah and graduated from Altamont High School. While in high school, he was in the band and active in sports. After graduation he attended B.Y.U. one year then worked in Sparks, Nevada.

Ronald F., Rodney Rex and Mary Powell.

He came back to Utah and went to work at the gilsonite mine at Bonanza. He married Mary Ellen Blain of Roosevelt, Utah on 3 July 1958. Mary is the oldest daughter of John and Ellen Blain.

Their first son, Kenneth Ron, only lived several hours. Their second son, Rodney Rex, was born 19 September 1961.

Ronald and Mary lived in Vernal and he commuted to the mine. He worked there twenty-three years. He was active in the Lyon's club in Vernal and worked at several other jobs during his off hours.

In 1980, after the graduation of their son, Rodney, from high school, they moved to Santa Clara, Utah. Ronald worked in a mine there. Their little girl, Ronda Mary, was born there in October 1980. Ronald died suddenly 17 December 1982, after a short illness.

IRVIN L. POWELL

Irvin was born to Lott Powell and Mary Jane Burgess October 8, 1914 in Altonah, Utah. He was inducted in the army July 9, 1942. He was a member of the Military Police. He married Blanch Powell of Greenfield, Missouri on May 13, 1943. On October 24, 1945 he was discharged from the army.

Irvin L. Powell

Blanche Powell

Irvin was a farmer. Two children were born to Irvin and Blanch-Lynn Powell who resides in Benicia, California and Pamela Powell residing in Hobart, Tasmania. Lynn has two children - Michael and Greg Powell. Pamela isn't married at present.

We lived with Irvin's folks for a while, then we lived in Raymond Burgesses' home. We were a hard working family and had to manage to keep our bills paid and food on the table. When the oil royalties started coming in life became easier.

Irvin died in a car crash January 11, 1979.

WAYNE AND RUBY RALPHS POWELL

Wayne Powell was born March 24, 1917, in Altonah, Duchesne County, Utah. He was the ninth of ten children born to Lott and Mary Jane Burgess Powell. He grew up in Altonah and attended school at Altonah and Altamont—graduating from Altamont High School.

During his growing up years, he worked on the family farm and for the neighbors with hay, grains, and other crops. He worked in the mountains getting out timber to build houses, and then at the sawmill to pay for having it cut. He drove school bus part time for his father. He wired houses throughout the Uintah Basin when the REA power was put in.

He married Ruby Ralphs on October 1, 1941, in the Salt Lake Temple. They had five children: Bonnie Ilene (Mrs. Don Godfellow), Dianna Jean (Mrs. Ronald James Ball), Patricia (died in 1947), William Duane and Shauna RaNae (Mrs. Kent Wadley).

Ruby and Wayne spent their early married life in the Uintah Basin. They moved to Preston, Idaho in 1947 and Wayne was instrumental in putting the first gas in the radio station and doctor's offices. After two years in Idaho, they moved back to the Basin where Wayne worked for the Forest Service. In the winter of 1950, they moved to Lehi, where they are presently located.

Ruby and Wayne Powell.

Wayne worked as an electrician for Civil Service at Deseret Chemical and Tooele Army Depot for thirty-two years before retiring. He likes to hunt, fish, work in his yard, has a beautiful garden each year and travels whenever possible. He is a High Priest and temple worker in the Provo Temple for the LDS Church.

Ruby Ralphs was born on July 8, 1923, in Altonah, Duchesne County, Utah. She was the youngest of eight children born to William Alford And Agnes Bertha Jensen Ralphs. She attended school and Seminary at Altonah and Altamont, graduating from both at Altamont High School. Much of her time in the early years was spent working on the family farm and helping her mother.

She married Wayne Powell on October 1, 1941, in the Salt Lake Temple. Five children were born to them: Bonnie Ilene, an elementary school teacher; Dianna Jean, a registered nurse; Patricia, deceased; William Duane, a professor of photography at the University of Southern Illinois; and Shauna RaNae, a drapery designer and maker.

Back row: Diana Jean, Bonnie Ilene, William Duane, Shauna RaNae. Front row: Wayne and Ruby Powell.

Ruby has worked for Christensen Wholesale, Lehi City Offices, Pykettes and Tooele Army Depot.

She has worked in all organizations in the LDS Church. She was Stake Sunday School Secretary for twelve and a half years. At present, she is a visiting teacher and temple worker.

She spends her free time canning, helping her children and traveling.

LENORA POWELL LUDVIGSON

I was born in Altonah on September 10, 1919. I was the 10th child born to Mary Jane and Lott Powell. I have been told that my Grandmother Powell came from Price to take care of mother and me. I have many fond memories of growing up in Altonah. My first grade teacher was Mrs. Danforth. She later married Les Maxwell. My second grade teacher was Miss Leslie, who later married Ed Conklin. Another teacher was Miss Wooley. My third teacher was Miss Pedderson, who later married LaForge Dastrup. Then I had Miss Janett Maxwell, a Mr. Calvin Croft, a Mr. Arnold and a Mr. Johnson. I always liked school and church. That's where we could get with other kids. I believe all my teachers were pretty good. I learned a lot from them.

When it was very cold weather, I remember riding horses to school. We would look like snow men. There was so much frost, it would take quite a while to get warm, and our clothes dried off. We gathered around the big round black stoves that were in each room. There were four rooms in the old red brick school house, two classes to a room. Some of the teachers didn't believe in sparing the rod back in those days. I remember on George Washington's 200th Birthday we put on a program. A lot of us dressed like George and Martha Washington. We danced the minutte. I remember the peanut busts on the teacher—lots of fun. When we wanted a drink of water, we had to go up to the ditch north of the school and lay on our tummys and drink out of the ditch. Sometimes there would be a cow or horse up or down the stream drinking. Oh what a great day

Clinton and Lenora Ludvigson.

it was when we got some bottled water and cups to drink out of. Also, the out-door toilets. How cold in the winter. I remember the fun in the snow having snowball fights with Alma Case, who was the janitor. We kids would gang up on him. He was a good sport. I remember cream day, when everyone would bring their cream to town to sell it. We kids would go find our parents and if we were lucky, we would get a nickel to spend on candy. Back then, we got quite a lot for five cents. I remember Prows had the big pool hall on Main Street. It had a beautiful bar in the front with big mirrors and marble. We kids used to like to go in there and buy penny candy. Also the Fowler store and Maxwell's store—they were busy on cream day. All the townspeople spent some of their cream checks buying food, cloth, etc. Our town of Altonah was a bustling place back then. I remember taking eggs to the store to sell for candy. I remember Mr. Fowler asking if the eggs were good. I guess he got a few that were bad.

On all the holidays, Christmas, New Years, Thanksgiving, and the Fourth of July, they always had a kid dance. Oh what fun! The Fourth of July celebrations—they were something to remember. The bowerys made of willows where they sold hot dogs, ice cream, fire crackers, etc. The big patriotic talk given by Mr. Thompson or Mr. Fowler, or Mr. Dunn, or someone else. We sang "God Bless America," and other patriotic songs. It was all great. They should do it today. I remember George Mecham. He was a pretty good barber and cut lots of hair. He was also a carpenter, he made caskets for the dead. I remember his daughter Louise and Gladys, and myself trying a few of them out. I also remember the Relief Society ladies and the men preparing the dead. Mother was Relief Society President and my dad the Bishop. I tagged along sometimes, so I saw lots of things. They also had to help take care of the Indians when there was a death or other trouble. I remember being afraid of the Indians when I was little. My memories of Altonah are mostly very good ones. We always had a lot of fun.

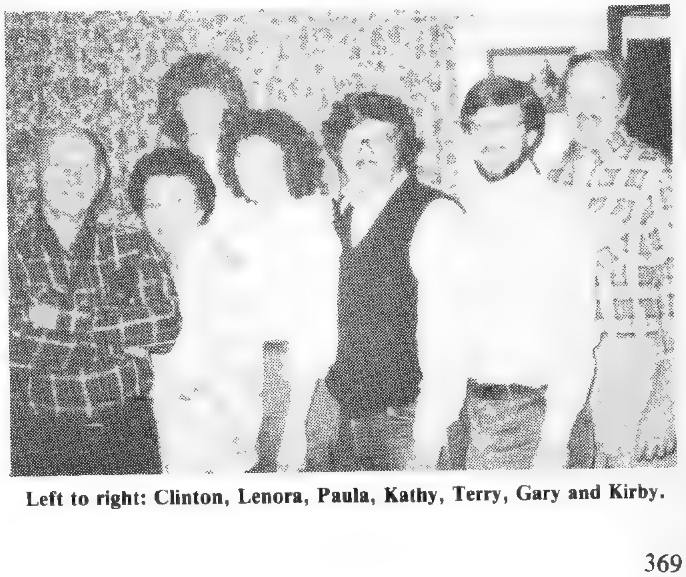
When I was in about the seventh grade, we got a school bus to ride in. It came as far as our place. The Clarks, Timothys, Dumps, Bowdens, and others came to our house to catch the bus.

I remember the depression. President Roosevelt had WPA workers, who worked on killing weeds. They also made the out-door toilets. Boy, how nice we thought they were! I remember they gave cloth to some of the families who were lucky enough to work on the WPA. The cloth was green. Many of the little girls had dresses out of this cloth. I was so jealous. Finally, mother obtained enough cloth, I was so jealous. Finally, mother obtained enough cloth to make me a dress so I could be like the other kids. I remember riding in dad's white-top buggy, or in a wagon or bob sleigh. We like it. I also remember when my dad got how great! I remember an airplane making a forced landing in the field east of the old church. We were having church at the time. They let church out and we all ran over to see the plane. It was the first plane many of us had seen. Great excitement! The pilot wasn't hurt. I remember Fay Prows taking his grandmother for a ride in a side car on a motorcycle. I can remember her telling him to slow down.

They had the Altamont High School built in time for me to go there in the 9th grade. I graduated from Altamont. They were fun years I spent in high school. Lots of good dances I remember. At this time, there were CCC camps around. They made the mountain roads better. Also, the Moon Lake Dam was built, so our town was a pretty active place. Shortly after I graduated from high school, we got electricity at our home and indoor plumbing in our new home. This was really a thrill for us. I spent a few weeks picking strawberries out in Orem. Many of the girls from Altamont went. We didn't make much money, but had a lot of fun.

When I was about twenty years old, I and Grace Johansen went to Provo to work and go to night school. We stayed a few months, then we came home. I later went to Salt Lake City. When the war started, I worked for the Remington Small Arms Plant. We made 30 and 50 caliber bullets. I started when the plant opened and stayed until it closed. While I was working in Salt Lake City, I met Fred K. DeRolf, who was in the U.S. Air Force. I married him in June of 1943. He and the rest of the bomber crew were shot down over Germany. He was held as a German War Prisoner until the U.S. troops liberated them.

My first son, Kirby, was born while I was staying with my folks in Altonah. There were no hospitals out in Roosevelt. A hospital opened there a week or so after my son was born. I stayed at the home of Mrs. Dorthella



Left to right: Clinton, Lenora, Paula, Kathy, Terry, Gary and Kirby.

Dastrup. She delivered Kirby as Dr. Whitmore didn't get there in time. She and Mrs. Dastrup were so good to me.

In 1945, Fred DeRolf and I were divorced. I lived in Altonah with my folks until May 3, 1946. At this time I married Clinton P. Ludvigson in the Salt Lake LDS Temple. We moved to California to live where we stayed for one year. We moved to Hill Field where Clint was employed. Our son, Terry, was born while there on February 19, 1948. We later lived at Western Chemical where my husband was in the service. He was sent overseas during the Korean War. He spent some time in Tokyo,Japan, then on to Korea.

While he was away, I stayed with my folks who had moved to Salt Lake City. I stayed with them until Clinton returned to the United States. We later lived at Todd Park at Tooele, Utah. Clinton was stationed at Dugway Proving Grounds while we lived at Todd Park. Our son, Gary D., was born June 29, 1952 at Todd Park. When Clinton was released from the Army, we moved to Salt Lake City where we bought our home and have lived since 1952.

On May 17, 1957 our daughter, Paula Marie, was born. On July 9, 1964, our daughter, Cathy Ann was born. All of our children live in the Salt Lake City area except Paula, who now lives in Hinkley, Utah.

WILLIAM ALFORD AND AGNES BERTHA JENSEN RALPHS

William Alford Ralphs was born October 25, 1884, in Ferron, Emery County, Utah. He was the first of eight children born to Parley Pratt and Anna Maria Hansen Ralphs. He was a hard worker even as a child and spent his growing up years working with his father on a reservoir and farm until his father's death in 1903. Then he took over and ran the farm and cattle for about a year until his mother leased the farm to his brother, Leon.

He married Agnes Bertha Jensen on August 21, 1904 in Castle Dale, Emery County, Utah.

Agnes Bertha Jensen was born September 2, 1888, in Manti, Sanpete County, Utah, the second child of Jens Christian and AGnes Christie Brown Jensen. Although her first name was Agnes, she was called Bertha by her family and friends. At the age of two, her family moved to Ferron, Utah to homestead 160 acres of land.

She was always a happy child and by the time she was ten years old, she could do the work of most grownups. She loved children and cooking, especially baking. She spent much of her time taking care of her younger brothers and sisters and making biscuits, cakes and cookies.

Bertha was only able to attend three years of school, but was able to read and write very well.

Will and Bertha had known each other from the time they were children. Their families visited together often.

Eight children were born to them. They were: Agnes Vendetta (Mrs. Robert Eugene Clark), Wilma Ilean (Died November 2, 1926), Harold Parley, Christian Dennie, Gladys Irene (Mrs. John Moray), Twila (Mrs. Alton S. Johnson), Cecil Gerald, and Ruby (Mrs. Wayne Powell).

During their first years of marriage, they lived with both the Jensen and Ralphs families. During this time, Will worked on the brickyard for Bertha's father. Later, he dug coal in the Rock Canyon Coal Mine during the winter and during the summer he did odd jobs for the neighbors. Vendetta was born to Will and Bertha during their stay with the Jensen family. Wilma was born two years later while they were living with the Ralphs.

William and Bertha Ralphs

In the spring of 1908, Will went to Altonah and homesteaded 160 acres of ground. The next spring they went back and cleared land, dug ditches, planted potatoes and wheat. The next summer they made Altonah their permanent home. The ground was covered with sagebrush, cedars and proved to be very hard and rocky.

Will made the bricks for the schoolhouse in Altonah and Boneta. He was a farmer and stockman. He was president of the Farmer's Irrigation Company. We worked for the Nelson-Ricks Creamery, buying and testing cream.

He was active in the LDS Church, serving in the bishopric, as Sunday School Superintendent, President of the Genealogy Committee and twice as a stake missionary.

Will and Bertha went by team and buggy to Salt Lake City to the temple on June 26, 1919, to get their endowments and have their family sealed for time and eternity. It took ten days to make the round trip with their six children.

In 1916 and 1917, the flu hit and Bertha went doctoring. She rode a horse and was gone for weeks at a time taking care of the people. The flu was so bad that there were eleven people lying dead at one time in Altonah. They had to get the neighbors to come in and do the burying. There were three dead at one time in the Raymond Burgess family--all were buried in one grave because the ground was so hard and help was scarce.

Bertha was always going to help someone who had sickness in the home. She was a midwife and brought many babies into the world. She was known throughout the area for her homemade salve and canker medicine. She also helped the doctor administer the anestetic when they were shorthanded.

Bertha worked in Maxwell's Cash Store for many years. She rode horseback one and a half miles to work. Bertha was famous for her baked beans, cinnamon rolls and bread.

Bertha was active in LDS Church work. She was MIA president and Primary president. She worked in genealogy ad all the different organizations. She was, also a stake missionary. She walked four to five miles each month to do her visiting teaching. She was captain of the Daughters of theUtah Pioneers for different terms.

In 1962, Will and Bertha moved to Lehi, Utah, to be near their daughters. Will helped build the Lehi Stake Center--he was accredited with having more working hours than any other person at the stake center. They always had a nice garden and a beautiful yard.

They celebrated their 65th Wedding Anniversary August 21, 1969. They were the oldest married couple in Lehi in 1970.

Bertha passed away August 6, 1971, in American Fork, Utah. January 15, 1973, Will passed away in American Fork, Utah. Both were buried in the Altonah Cemetery.

HAROLD PARLEY RALPHS

Harold was born December 10, 1909 at Ferron, Utah. He was the third child of William Alford Ralphs and Bertha Agnes Jensen.

He married Isabell T. Lindsay on December 24, 1931 at Mt. Home. She is the ninth child of George Geddis Lindsay II and Rose Mary Thompson. She was born October 10, 1912 at Mt. Home, Utah.

Harold went to school at Boneta.

He worked on the construction of the Moon Lake Dam. He helped get the logs out to build the R.E.A. Dam located in Yellowstone Canyon. He was a farmer, rancher, horse trainer, ditch rider. He was an accomplished carpenter, building homes and working on the Flaming Gorge Dam and East Canyon Dan.

Harold liked to fish and hunt and be in the mountains, play pool and do things with his family and later, his grandchildren.

In 1954 Harold's health got bad. Their family all married, Harold and Bell sold their home and moved to St. George. They were there about six years and Harold got worse. They came back to Morgan for a while and Harold passed away October 6, 1982.

Harold Ralphs' Altonah home.

Left to right: Gwenda Bell, Pattie, Billie, Keith, Beverly, Belle, Harold, Beckey, Kirk and Burke.

Bell still lives in St. George in the winters and in Mt. Home, Utah in the summer with her brother Fred Lindsey. She visits around in Morgan and Wyoming with her children and grandchildren.

Harold and Bell are the parents of eight children, 24 grandchildren, and 26 great-grandchildren.

The children are:

Pattie LaRue, married to Ted McCurdy. They have five children and live in Morgan, Utah.

Billie Clarence, married to JoAnn Ewell. They have four children and live in St. George, Utah.

Gwenda Bell, married to Ronald Robinson. They have two children and live in Morgan, Utah.

Harold Keith, married to Christine Williams. They have two children and live in Morgan, Utah.

Beverly Carma, married to George Fearn. They have six children and live in Morgan, Utah.

Beckey Marie, married to Howard Taggart, they have three children.

Roger Kirk is married to Mitzy Olsen. They have two children and live in Morgan, Utah.

Dennis Burke is not married at this time.

CHRISTIAN "DENNIE" RALPHS AND TWILA BERNICE MAXFIELD

Christian "Dennie" Ralphs, son of William Ralphs and Bertha Jensen Ralphs, was born December 5, 1911, in Ferron, Emery County, Utah.

Twila Bernice Maxfield, daughter of William Maxfield and Minnie Akelund Maxfield, was born April 25, 1917 in Altonah, Duchesne County, Utah.

Dennie and Twila both attended school in Altonah and at Central High School in Mt. Emmons. On December 5, 1936, Dennie and Twila were married in Grand Junction, Colorado. Three children were born to this marriage: Dennie Lee, who died at birth; Kenneth William and Peggy LaRue.

After their marriage, Dennie and Twila lived at the Dead Man Mine by Price, Utah, where Dennie worked in the mine. After working in the mines, they moved to Moon Lake and lived in a tent while Dennie helped build the Moon Lake Dam. When electricity came to the Uintah Basin, Dennie then helped put in the power lines for the REA. After this, they moved to Aberden, Idaho, where Dennie worked in the potato fields and then the potato cellars during the winter. They had an opportunity to buy the Carl Gerth farm in Altonah, so they moved back home. When World War II broke out, the family moved to Lodi, California where Dennie worked on airplane hangers and Twila in the shipyards. After the war, they moved home, where they were always glad to come back to the Uintah Basin. Being short on finances, they sold their car to help out with the expenses. They bought a few pigs and 14 head of cattle. These cattle were poisoned and seven of them died, making these very rough times for them. Dennie and Twila lived on the farm for several years, then they bought Wiff Shiner's home and moved to town where they built an A-grade barn. They milked cows and farmed for 26 years.

Dennis Ralphs

Twila Ralphs

When Dennie's health failed, the milk cows were sold, and they bought range cattle. Eventually, his heath became so bad that they couldn't take care of the cattle and run the farm, so the farm and cattle were split between their two children. In 1975, they built them a new home in Altonah and retired. During the next few years they were able to do a lot of traveling and visited all but three of the states and had also been to Canada. Two of the states they visited were Alaska and Hawaii.

In September of 1977, Dennie had become so ill that he had to stay right in bed. He passed away on April 13, 1978 at his home in Altonah.

Twila still resides in Altonah. At this time, they have six grandchildren and eight great-grandchildren.

KENNETH AND ELAINE WILLIAMS RALPHS

Kenneth Ralphs was born October 11, 1938, to Dennie and Twila Ralphs in Roosevelt, Utah, and was raised in Altonah. He graduated from Altamont High School and Salt Lake Trade Tech.

Kenneth and Elaine Ralphs and family.

He met Elaine Williams of Perry, Utah, in the year of 1959, and was married April 8, 1960. They had three children - Dennie Scott, Kelly Ann, and Toni Marie.

He worked construction on jobs like Flaming Gorge Dam, East Canyon Dam, Hell's Canyon Dam, Idaho, Starvation Dam and the bridge across Starvation. He was a building contractor. Then he bought a farm and raised cattle.

His interests are riding a horse, herding cows, fishing and hunting.

Elaine Williams Ralphs was born August 7, 1941, to Scott and Helen Williams in Brigham City, Utah. She was raised in Ogden, Utah, for two years, then moved with her family to Perry, Utah, where her father bought his parents farm with his brother as a partner.

She went to school in Brigham City for the first three years, then to Perry for grades four through six. She, then, went to Box Elder High School in Brigham City for six years and graduated from there.

She worked for one year then was married to Kenneth Ralphs in 1960. Our oldest child, Dennie, married Sandy Boren of Montwell where they now live with their young son. Kelly married Brian Whitlock of Alexandria, Virginia. They are living in Provo where Brian is going to school at the B.Y.U. and Kelly works. Our third child is Toni who is in kindergarten at the Altamont Elementary School at this time.

GEROGE EDWARD AND MINNIE ETHEL LITTLEWOOD REAY

My father, George Edward Reay, was born in Kanosh, Utah, on April 19, 1883. He was the oldest child of a family of nine children. He spent his childhood in Kanosh going as far as the sixth grade. At about age 14, he left his home to herd sheep and spent the rest of his young life working with sheep for different outfits. On October 8, 1908, he married

George and Minnie Reay, in younger days.

his childhood sweetheart, Minnie Littlewood. She was born March 15, 1890, in Meadow, Utah. Meadow Utah and Kanosh, Utah, were just seven miles apart. After they were married, he continued to work with sheep which took him away from home most of the time.

Their first child, a boy, was born in Meadow, they named him Horace. Their second child, a girl, was also born in Meadow, they named her Florence. They moved to Brigham City where he had work, where their third and fourth children were born, both boys, Dean and L. L. (Tuff). The family, then, moved to Mackay, Idaho, where he homesteaded for approximately five years. One more son was born to them here, Doyle. Due to Mother's poor health they had to move back to Utah. They settled in Provo, but fruit farming was not for him so they were on the move again, this time to Tabiona. Dale, their last child, was born while in Tabiona. Here he ranched for about three years, but he wanted and needed more space and move livestock, so he decided on Altonah as his next move. In 1922, he arrived in Altonah where he had leased Indian land. This place was two miles south of Altonah just west of where Orlan Oman now lives. He bought more land: the place where Blake Rust now lives and 40 acres by the Altonah cemetery now owned by Mary and Leon Dump. He, also, leased a lot more Indian land in the vicinity of Altonah. Dad was a livestock man and a good one. He liked good horses and always had the best. He was an exceptionally good sheep man and always had a good herd of sheep. Like everyone else in Altonah we had a bunch of milk cows which gave us boys a steady job.

George and Minnie Reay and six sons: Doyle, Dale (L.L., Tuff), Dean and Horace.

The time they lived in Altonah was on of the better parts of their lives with lots of good friends and neighbors. Many are the times when the Jessie Fowler family and the Maxwell family had Christmas and New Year's dinners and special times at our home. While here, Mother was active in PTA and sang in different socials. Edith Allred sang with her sometimes.

Dad was one of the most generous men I knew. No one ever came to our door who wasn't asked to come in and eat. Most every day Mother set a full table for friends, neighbors, and many strangers besides her own family. Dad never butchered a beef or a pork that he didn't share it with someone less fortunate than we were. He took wheat to the grist mill and had it ground into flour and many times I have seen him take flour to the neighbors.

All the time we lived in Altonah, he ran sheep. After eight years in Altonah, which was probably the longest time he had spent in one place, he had the desire to move on again. For years he had been looking north and had made exploratory trips into Canada to look it over. So he decided to move on. He sold his belongings and in June of 1930, he left Altonah. Later, he sent for his family. Florence had married Lee Jessen so she was left behind.We arrived in Raymond, Alberta, Canada, in August of 1930. The next year he bought a home in Raymond and the next year he leased 2,000 head of sheep and range enough to run them on. But that was short lived as the land was sold for farming. In 1937, he moved into British Columbia where he continued in the ranching business. He passed away in Cranbrook, B.C. on January 9, 1941. Mother and boys continued on with ranching. Mother died September 24, 1976.

DEAN AND MARGARET HEGGIE REAY

I was born May 2, 1912 in Brigham City, Utah. The third child and the second son of George Reay and Minnie L. Reay. I came to Altonah with my family in the year 1922. I attended grade school in Altonah for about four years then went to Boneta to the ninth grade until Christmas time. My only transportation was by horse. It got so cold I quit at Christmas time and spent the rest of that winter at home. The next year, 1929, Bill Snyder bought a truck. He put a canvas top over it and hauled the kids from Altonah to Mt. Emmons to Central High.

While at Central High, I was voted president of the studentbody and also captain of the basketball team. At that time we played with Duchesne, Roosevelt and Vernal. On the team was Denny Ralphs, and myself, Sam Crosby, Lee Goodrich, Leonard Goodrich, Grant Roper, George Maxwell and Jim Babcock. Our coach was S.K. Daniels. The Spring of 1930, the tract team joined with the schools in the basin. I lost the 220-yard dash, but won in all the other races.

The summer that I was 16 and 17 years of age, I spent in Rock Creek with my father's sheep. It was a most enjoyable time in spite of the loneliness. I spent a lot of time fishing and riding over the mountains. One time while up there alone, I got a terrible toothache. I put up with it for 10 days and could stand it no longer, so I came down and went to Roosevelt where I had it pulled and then went back to the sheep camp. In the fall, I went back to school.

We lived two miles south of Altonah just across the road from where Orlan Oman lives now. We always had a herd of milk cows, and one summer we boys would drive an old Model T Ford two miles west of Altonah and milk the cows. We would stay there all night and get up and milk again then go home.

I married Margaret Heggie in 1936. We bought a small farm in Canada. We would work on the farm in the Summer and go back to Raymond in the fall where I worked in the feed yards for $45 a month and felt lucky to have a job. We would save the last check in the spring to buy groceries and necessities to see us through the summer. We did this for two years, then we sold the farm and stayed on the feed yards the year round. At the time, I was put in charge of the feed yards.

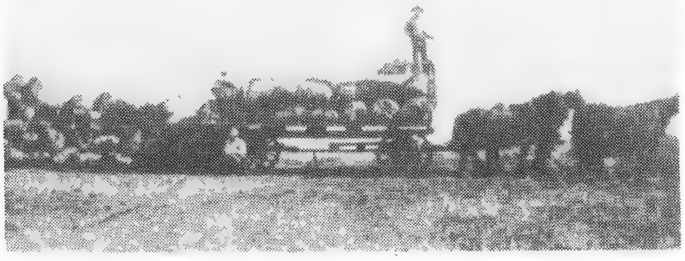
Our first child, Robert, was born in August 1938 in Lethbridge, Alberta, Canada. I worked in the feed yards and at the ranch until February, 1941.

In January of that year my father passed away in Cranbrook, B.C. We were at that time in the process of moving back to Utah. In February, we had all the arrangements made and crossed the line on February 12, arriving in Altonah February 17. We stayed with my sister, Florence Jessen, and husband Lee, for a while as it was some time before we got a place of our own. We rented some Indian Land with a house on it, bought some milk cows and 120 acres of land from David Calder. Later, we bought 160 acres of land from Albert Clark.

In 1942, we had twins born to us, a girl and a boy, named Joyce and George. In 1946, we bought the Jack Allred place where we still live. Phyllis was born in 1947 and Darlene was born in 1950. We milked cows for many years as did everyone else. We had one of the first A grade dairies in Altonah.

I worked in the Calder's Cheese Plant for a time and drove milk truck for the other drivers on their days off. I became a carpenter with Jack Allred. I didn't know that I was getting me into something that would occupy me for a good many years, and at the same time take care of our own ranch, cattle and dairy with lots of help from my wife and family.

I was involved in helping build schools, court houses, the Steineker Canal, and also the Vernal Court House. I helped my son George build his family a home, and then later, helped my daughter Phyllis and her husband Frank build them a home, both which are in Altonah.

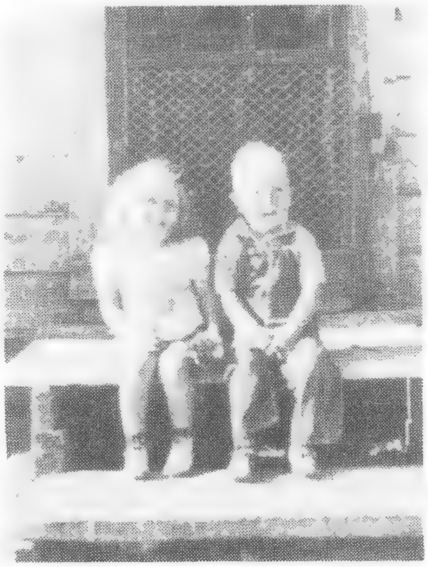


Dean Reay hauling wool from my fathers ranch in Alberta Canada to the railroad.

In 1982, I retired and have spent my retirement working on the ranch. Margaret and I like to travel and have always taken a trip in the fall, mostly to Canada, but sometimes to California.

Our family have all settled close by us. Phyllis and Darlene, and George live close by. Bob lives in Vernal where he teaches school. Joyce lives in Roosevelt. We have 20 grandchildren who bring many joyous hours to us.

I was born July 11, 1918 in Raymond, Alberta, Canada. My parents, George S. and Nora Meldrum Heggie had emigrated to Canada in 1904 and 1911 respectively with the saints who were sent to Canada to open up that country. My father was born and raised in Tooele, Utah, and my mother in Provo, Utah. They both settled in Raymond, met and married there, and raised their family there. I had a perfectly happy childhood feeling there was nothing wrong with being poor. Besides, everyone else was in the same situation so we didn't realize times were hard. We always had lots of good homemade food, were never hungry and had lots of nice homemade clothes. I had four brothers and two sisters who are alive at this writing.



Joyce and George Reay

When I was sixteen years old, I met my future husband. Dean's family had moved to Raymond from Altonah, Utah,in 1930, and his family became acquainted with my family so it was inevitable that we should meet. We were married September 4, 1936, and lived in Raymond in the Winter where he had work, and on a farm 100 miles north in the Summer. We had one son born to us in Canada. We named him Robert Dean. When Robert was two years old, Dean decided he would like to come back to Altonah, so we sold everything we had and came to Utah in February of 1941. Dean's sister, Florence Jessen, and Lee were here. They made us welcome and helped us get started.

I will never forget what a shock it was to me when we arrived and I saw this red soil. I had never seen anything like it before as the soil in Canada was a black loam.

We have lived here for 43 years, so of course, this is home to me now. We have some great experiences, have

Dean and Margaret Reay family. Back row: Darlene Reay Thompson, Phyllis Reay Jessen, George Reay and Robert Reay. Front row: Margaret and Dean.

had lots of good times when the children were small, and some lovely friends and neighbors. We used to go Eastering with all our friends, picnics on the river and up Yellowstone. We had some great times. A group of us ladies formed a birthday club and celebrated each one's birthday with a card party. Some of the ladies were: Ida Conklin, Florence Jessen, Arda Ames, Georgia (Fieldstead) Lyons, Margaret Reay, Verna Allred, Net Beebe, Inis Shiner, Nina (Beebe) Boswell, Mary (Young) Dump, Elva Prouse, and Joe Beebe.

Mrs. Elva Synder organized a group of us women into a singing group. For years we sang at many functions with Lucy Jacobson as our accompanist. When Mrs. Snyder was chosen Mother of the Year, we went to Vernal and sang for her program honoring her.

I have held many positions in the church in all organizations, some in music. I was Primary President for four years and PTA secretary during the time Gerald Jacobson was president.

We have made a trip to Canada almost every year since we came down here with the exceptions of about four or five years during the war when we did not travel.

Our children all live close by. Bob lives in Vernal, the rest around us here. We have 20 grandchildren. We are alone in our big house, but we enjoy life. Dean has his work on the ranch, cattle, etc. I keep busy making quilts and crocheting and raising a garden, all kinds of handwork and visiting with our children and grandchildren. We love to travel and go a lot, not as much as we used to, but go whenever we wish.

ROBERT DEAN REAY

I was born in Lethbridge, Alberta, Canada, in 1938, the first child of Dean and Margaret Heggie Reay. When I was the age of two my parents moved to Altonah and took up farming on an 80 acre Indian lease. They lived in a two-room house. Later on, another room was added that was used as a kitchen. The location of this farm and home is just across the road east from where my brother, George, is presently living.

I remember I used to like playing on a large asparagus patch that grew in our garden. It was fun to jump on the asparagus; it sure made a soft bed for a small boy to lay on.

That first tricycle was a joy to have. The best place to ride it was out in the barn. I remember riding back and forth on the aisle behind the cows, building bridges over the spots where a board was missing, giggling and laughing, watching my Dad as he squirted milk into the cat's mouth.

Cucumbers have never tasted as good as they did when I could pick them fresh out of the garden and munch on it as I walked through the hay field to get my Dad to come home for lunch, or to get on the mower and sit on his lap as he cut hay. Oh, the smell of that fresh-cut hay! I liked watching it as it fell behind the cutter bar and I was hypnotized by the turning of the pitman stick as it turned.

It was an exciting day when Bill Snyder came to help Daddy build the overshot stacker and put the bull rake together. It was fun to watch as Bill fitted the logs, matched them and put them in place.

Many great and marvelous experiences and memories I had while we lived at this location. When I was in the first or second grade, my dad bought the Jack Allred farm and we moved into a new home. At least to me it was new.

I remember on moving day all the belongings were put on a wagon and hauled to our new home. The milk cows were driven up through the field to the new farm. It was at this place that I grew up and lived until I left home for school and work.

When I was in the fourth grade I became afflicted with a partial paralysis of my left side and I am still afflicted with it today to some extent, but have learned to live with it.

Dad and Mother took me to many specialists trying to find out what was causing it and what could be done about it. After months in hospitals and Doctors' officers and two exploratory surgeries, the doctors had to admit they didn't know what it was or what caused it. Dad was taught how to exercise my leg and foot to keep the muscles in shape. I went back to school then.

Robert and Diane Reay's family. Janet, Sandra, Alan and Colleen.

In 1967, when I was 29 years old, this disease was diagnosed as Distonia, and an ensuing operation helped relieve part of the paralysis. Despite this one setback, I had a very happy life at home and one that I enjoyed with my parents, brother George, and three wonderful sisters, Joyce, Phyllis, and Darlene.

George and I spent most of our spare time riding our horses, hunting, and fishing. The rest of our time we spent haying, fencing, watering, milking cows, feeding cows, and in general, just doing farm and ranch work.

We always looked forward to our fishing trips into the High Uintahs with Dad and other neighbors and friends, or in some cases, just by ourselves.

I graduated from Altamont High School in 1956. In high school I was active in the F.F.A., in which I was able to participate on a number of the judging teams that went to Logan each year. Also, I raised two show calves. This I enjoyed very much.

I also served as the manager for the basketball team while in high school.

I attended Snow Junior College from 1958 to 1960 when I graduated. From 1960 to 1963, I worked for the U.S. Forest Service during the summer and spent the winter helping Dad on the farm. In the fall and winter of 1962-63, I went to work in Vernal at Vernal Furniture. It was while working here that I met a sweet and wonderful girl named Diane Cook. We dated for several months and were married on August 9, 1963. We celebrated our twentieth wedding anniversary on August 9, 1983. We have four wonderful and talented children, Sandra, Alan Robert, Janet, and Colleen.

In January of 1964, I entered Utah State University and graduated in 1966 in the field of education. My first teaching assignment was in Afton, Wyoming, teaching seventh and eighth grade reading.

We moved back to Vernal in the spring of 1967. I began teaching sixth grade that fall at Todd Elementary School in Fort Duchesne. I taught there until the spring of 1977. I, then, transferred to Vernal and started teaching at Naples Elementary where I am presently teaching the third grade and loving every minute of it.

GEORGE REAY

I, George H. Reay, was born March 21, 1942, in Roosevelt, Utah. I was preceded in birth by a twin sister, Joyce, who was born three hours before my arrival. I have one older brother, Robert, and two younger sisters, Phyllis and Darlene.

All of my youth was spent in Altonah and I have many choice memories that I will never forget.

I remember well the old three-room house we lived in. It was located on an Indian lease my father had and was across the road from where I now live.

I can remember our old milk barn where I learned my first lesson about cows. My dad asked me to stand and herd a newly freshened cow into her stall.She had other ideas and took after me. I fell and tried to out run her on my hands and knees. I must have succeeded because I don't remember her hitting me.

I remember watching the hay being put up with bull rakes and stackers. I was too young to help, but I used to ride the old horse around to watch. I would lead her up to a pole fence and get on her and off we would go. Ever since then, I have loved to ride horses.

Rachel and Mitchel Reay. LaRue and George Reay.

When I got a little older, it was my job to drive the team that lifted the stacker to throw the hay upon the stack.

I also spent many days tromping hay on wagons as my dad and Jack Allred threw it on. I still have a scar on my leg where Jack jabbed me with a pitch fork. I also spent many days raking hay behind a one-horse dump rake and shocking grain.

My summers were not all spent working. I spent many hours swimming in the canals, many hours hunting and I always looked forward to the yearly fishing trips to the High Uintas. We also spent some time, mostly weekends, fishing up Yellowstone or Swift Creek.

My first two years in school were spent in the old Altonah School which stood where Twila Ralph's home now stands. After the second grade, we were moved to Altamont to school. I enjoyed school, and in high school, I participated in sports. I especially liked to run track and wrestle. My junior year, I won the state wrestling championship in the 145 pound class. I also played center field on the baseball team.

I graduated from Altamont High School in 1960, and worked for Grant Hansen remodeling the Bank of Vernal that summer. In the fall of 1960, I went to Carbon College, now known as the College of Eastern Utah, in Price. I played football in the fall and then ran track in the spring. It was here I met my future wife, LaRue. We dated several times that winter. The next fall, I was called on a mission to the Scottish-Irish Mission. I was sent to Ireland and shortly after the mission was divided so I never did serve in Scotland.

Upon my return home in the fall of 1963, I went back to Carbon College for three quarters, then I transferred to the University of Utah in the summer of 1964. I was also married that summer to my sweetheart, LaRue, in the Manti Temple.

In the Spring of 1967, I graduated from the University of Utah with a degree in Physical Education and Biology. That fall, I started teaching Science at Grand Junction, Colorado. I also began a long coaching career. I coached junior high football and track that year. The fall of the next year, I was assigned to another school in the same school district, Fruita Monument High School. For the next six years, I taught Physical Education and coached football and wrestling.

It was while we lived in Grand Junction that we were blessed with two wonderful children: Racquel, who is now 15, and Mitchell, now 13.

I spent some summers working at various jobs, carpentry work, service station attendant and teaching swimming. The rest of the summers were spent working on my Master's Degree at Western State College in Gunnison, Colorado. I graduated from there in the summer of 1974.

In the summer of 1973, we moved to Farmington, New Mexico, where I taught biology and also coached football and wrestling.

In the fall of 1975, we again picked up and moved, but this time it was back home. We lived in Roosevelt a year while my dad and I built our home. I taught for four years at Roosevelt Jr. High School, then in 1979, I transferred to Altamont High School where I run the Media Center and also teach seventh grade Science and high school Biology. We really enjoy being home and raising our family in Altonah.

JOYCE REAY THOMPSON

Joyce Reay was born March 21, 1942 in Roosevelt, Utah, to Dean A. and Margaret Heggie Reay.

Having been raised on a farm, we learned the value of work, which I have been grateful for. There were cows to be milked, chickens and pigs to be fed; and grain, hay and corn to be grown and harvested. The hardest work was the cutting, binding and shocking of grain. I would ride the binder for a couple of hours, dropping off bundles of wheat. Then we would shock it. Sometimes I would become faint from the hot sun. My brothers, Bob and George, would help me to the canal, where the cold water was always refreshing. Then back to the field we would go.

Along with farm work, there was always plenty of housework to be done—meals for haymen, and dishes, dishes, dishes to do. And, of course, there was canning time.

I recall the old Altonah school house with the high wooden steps, and long wooden floors; with classrooms on both sides of the hall, pails of water on stands, with a dipper and the well in back. The woodburning stove in each classroom was a comfort on cold days.

Bill and Joyce Thompson and family.

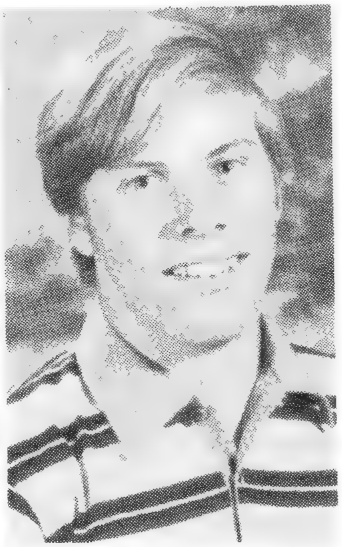
I was one of the first girls from Altamont High School to earn all of the FHA Awards. I enjoyed the organization and was secretary. I feel the success of the organization was due to the efforts of Mrs. Oviatte, our Home Ec. teacher.

I was active in the band and chorus. We participated in the all state chorus in Salt Lake City and the Days of 47 Parade.

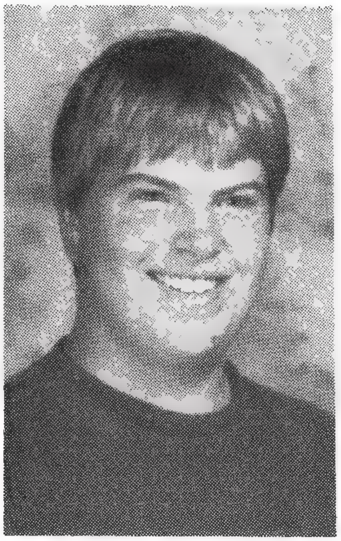
I graduated from Altamont High in May of 1960, leaving behind many fine memories.

On July 28, 1960, I married William H. Thompson in the Logan Temple. He is the son of Wilford and Louise Thompson. Bill was in the Army, and I shortly found myself following him to Fort Lee, Virginia. It was then that our first son, William Dean was born. When Billie was five months old, Bill was discharged from the service; and we moved back to Utah, where we bought a home in Vernal. It was here our second son, Phillip Mark was born. A few years later another son, Michael Reay, was born. There

Mark Thompson



Bill Thompson


Michael Thompson

Lecia Thompson

were 6 ½ years between he and Mark, so he was received with much love and excitement.

When Bill graduated from USU, he signed a contract with Duchesne County School District to teach science at Roosevelt Junior High. On January 12, 1970, our daughter, Lisa Marie was born.

I went through the WSC-USU nursing program and received my RN degree. I enjoy nursing and working with other people. I love my family, church and country. At the present time, I work full time as Health Coordinator for Head Start and part time for Duchesne County Hospital as an OB nurse.

As for the children, Billie is attending USU, majoring in Accounting. He has served an LDS mission in Venezuela.

Mark is in the USU training in pharmacy. He served an LDS mission in Chile.

Mike is a junior at Roosevelt High School. He has been much involved in drama and computers. He has been an honor student.

Lisa is a freshman at Roosevelt Junior High School. She has been on the honor roll. She is active in sports, dancing and piano.

FRANK AND PHYLLIS REAY JESSEN

I was born November 29, 1947, the second daughter and fourth child of Dean and Margaret Reay of Altonah.

I was born just as one era of progress was ending and another beginning. As I look back, I can really see how life changed rapidly in my early years.

I can remember farming with a team of horses, but we also had a tractor and pickup truck. One of my fondest memories of the team was one summer day while we were haying. We had taken the team of horses and the wagon home for lunch. My older brother, Bob (Robert) and I decided we could beat George (my other older brother) back to the hay field. George took the road with the tractor and we went through the field with the team. I don't remember who won, but I do remember we bogged the team and wagon down in a swale and I've never seen anything work as hard as that team did to get out.

Other fond memories are of our ride on the school bus. There were always lots of fun singing and visiting on the bus. In my early school years, each night the bus would make a stop at the Altonah corner right at Jessie Fowler's store. All the kids would pile off the bus. Some one from each family would walk down to the Post Office and gather the mail. The older boys would go to an old cooler in front of the service station and buy a soda pop. If we little kids were real lucky, we would have a nickel to go over to Mr. Fowler's store for white peppermints and chocolate with the white cream filling. Boy, what a treat that was! I can remember watching Mr. Fowler drop them in one by one until the sack was so full you couldn't close the top. I think he must have dropped them one at a time just to watch our face.

I guess the winters were all right, but I was never too much impressed. We didn't have the good insulated boots and gloves so our feet and hands always got cold. We would bundle up with the best intentions, but finally when our feet were so numb we couldn't feel to walk on them, and our fingers in the little cotton gloves were numb, we'd head for home. We would be glad to stick our hands in a basin of luke-warm water. Oh, how they would tingle and burn as they thawed!

Ah, but the summers in Altonah were a season right out of Heaven! Darlene and I took advantage of every second of good weather. We had imaginations that never seemed to run dry. We had playhouses in every corner of the farm and in half the field. But, our big thing was mud pies, we would gather the best sand from the lane. No rock, mind you. It had to be good and clean, except for a few ants. They always crawled out and away. After the sand was home, it was to the barn for a bucket of water. Next, a trip under the old granary for rotten eggs. I'll never know why we thought we had to have those rotten old eggs. They were really bad. Anyway, we'd mix up a big batch, then up on the coal shed to dry. When the were dry, they were taken down and put in milk cans for our big party. Then wwwe went off through the fields on our stick ponies.

We developed a bond that was very special and a love for one another that has developed and matured as we did. I'll never forget how painful the summer was when I realized I was too old for stick horses and mud pies. I think it was even harder for Darlene because she was still young enough, but it was not much fun to play alone.

I know there was always plenty of work to do, but I don't remember it ever being so bad. Mom and dad had a way of making it fun. They had so much love to go around it just happened.

It the summer evenings we spent a lot of our time gathering with the Allred, Carroll and Clark kids. What fun we had playing "Run Sheep Run," "Old Sow," and "Kick the Can."

What day it was when the telephone came to town. Of course, we were all on a five party line. I'm sure there was always lots of mad people. Mother was always so discrete, but we kids were not so nice. We would pick up the phone sooo slow and hold down the little button until our ear was to the phone. Then we'd take a deep breath so no one could hear us breathe and lift our finger off the button. We never did hear anything that we felt was earth-shattering except the person on the other end saying 'This line is busy, will you please hang up?'

Frank Jessen family. Back row, left to right: Jennifer, Phyllis, Frank, Misty and Junior. Front row, left to right: Dixie, Kevin and Deana.

Another of Altonah's highlights to me was the Christmas party at the old Altonah Church house. We would walk up those steep step stairs (probably because our legs were so short) and open the doors to a big, open room. We had such fun dancing and so much good food. And, of course, a visit from Santa himself.

As a child I would spend hours walking. I used to love to walk south down the lane to the class 'C' canal to watch and listen to the water. What a joy it was to come home from school, hop on the horse and head to the 'Clark Place' (our late summer cow pasture) to bring the cows home for milking. They were almost always on their way home.

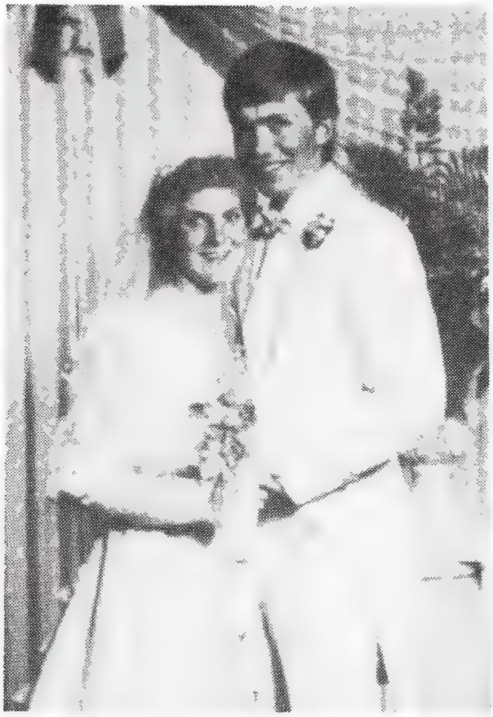
I remember one night one old cow was at the bottom of the field. I went galloping down to get her. The next thing I knew, the horse had stopped dead in his tracks and I went over his head (we always rode bare back) to land at the feet of a brand new calf laying hidden in the grass.

I always enjoyed school. How I did cry when the last day of my first grade was over. Mrs. Snyder was so concerned. She was glad to find out I just didn't want school to end. I thoroughly enjoyed all of my schooling and the fun times I had. I especially enjoyed being a cheerleader. I enjoyed doing oratory and extemporaneous speaking.

When I was in the fifth grade, we had a new coach came to our school named Rod Tueller. His wife was a dance teacher. She made one of the biggest changes in my life as I began to live for dance and loved it. She gave me a background that started me in a profession which I really love. I began teaching dance in my junior year of high school. I still continue to enjoy it as much as I did as a child.

One by one, the old landmarks of Altonah have disappeared, but they will remain forever etched in my memory as the perfect place to live and grow.

On June 24, 1966, one month after graduation, I was married to Merlin Frank Jessen, who is the son of Asa W. (Dick) and Afton Jessen of Boneta. When we were married, there was not much opportunity for employment here, so in September we moved to Salt Lake City where Frank went to work for Wycoff Co. He started out driving panel trucks around for city delivery. It wasn't exactly the perfect joy for a country boy, but it wasn't long before he was driving semi



Robert and Deana Jessen Lindsay.

trucks on their long runs. It seemed once the Lord started pouring out his blessings on us, they just kept pouring.

Our first daughter Deana, was born May 11, 1967. Dixie arrived March 1, 1969. Jennifer Lynn was born on December 12, 1972. Merlin Frank Jr. was born October 4, 1974 and Kevin Hall, June 26, 1976. Finally, Misty Reay was born April 21, 1979.

After 14 years in the city, Frank had had enough of city living. Since he was gone so much on the road, I was anxious to return to country life, so in January of 1980, we returned to Altonah to make our home. Dad and mom gave us a couple of acres and built our beautiful home for us. What a blessing it was to work day by day with dad and what a legacy to leave for his grandchildren. Mother worked just as hard as she tended Misty the whole nine months we were building our home. There developed a bond of love there I am sure will never be forgotten.

Frank is still driving semis, but is home more now.

Our oldest daughter, Deana, was married to Robert Glen Lindsay on May 4, 1984. Our blessings will continue even as our children grow and leave.

I know my children's memories and feelings for Altonah will be different from mine because they are being raised in their own era, but I will forever be thankful for the song of the bird, the croaking of the frogs, the roar of the river, the big beautiful blue sky full of big fluffy clouds that a child's imagination could watch change from dragon to Santa Claus; the fresh air, family and friends. I will always say Altonah is a perfect place to be a child, a teenager, a mother, and I'll cherish, forever, the memories of my Altonah.

DARLENE REAY THOMPSON AND FAMILY

I was born October 4, 1950, in Roosevelt to Dean and Margaret Reay. I was named Darlene. I came home to join my two sisters and two brothers. I grew up in the town of Altonah, among good friends, and loving family. I went to Altamont Elementary. I loved my teachers and school. In the fourth grade, I showed my grace by falling off the monkey bars, breaking both arms. I couldn't write very neatly, but I did get out of digging potatoes that year.

I remember how I loved weaving the May Pole on May Day. Each summer I look forward to our trips to Canada to visit our grandparents and cousins.

Altonah will always be a special place to me. Nowhere have I seen a more beautiful rainbow. The sounds and smells of summer evenings are still with me. The smell of fresh cut hay would fill the air and all the world seemed at peace as farmers and animals relaxed from their days labors.

I went to Altamont High School where I was Pep Club President, FHA Vice President, and newspaper editor.

I married Max Thompson, son of Harold and Evia Thomson, on July 1, 1967. Max had worked for the Bureau of Reclamation for two years with a leave of absence for duty in the National Guard. Because of Max's job, we have lived many places: Montrose, Colorado; Gunnison, Colorado; Bagger, Wyoming; Craig, Colorado, Page Arizona; Vernal, Hanna, and Altamont.

While living in Page, Max Chris was born on January 9, 1968. Our second son was born in Gunnison, September 22, 1969. His name is Tony Reay. What a joy they were to us. What one couldn't think of the other one could.

Back row: Tony and Chris. Front row: Torie, Darlene, Max and Kimberly Thompson.

Finally, tired of moving aournd, Max quit the Bureau and we came back to Talmage in 1973. We started farming Max dad's place. After a year of working for Pumpers, Max went to work for Shell Oil Company.

Another blessing was sent to us. Kimberly Dawn was born April 25, 1975, in Roosevelt. Our family was rounded out with the birth of our second daughter, Torie Ann on September, 1979.

Our boys are attending Altamont High School. Max and the boys are enjoying their hunting and fishing.

Kimberly is currently in the fourth grade. She enjoys piano, dancing and hand work. Torie is still at home enjoying life in general.

We're thankful to be able to live in this beautiful country among good friends and neighbors.

MURRY CARLOS REDDEN AND JULIA AUGUSTA OLSON REDDEN

Compiled by Mrs. Boyd J. (Arva) Redden
Granddaughter in-law

Murray Carlos Redden was born October 11, 1863, in Grantsville, Tooele County, Utah, along with a twin brother who was named Carlos Murray Redden. They were the children of Naomi Eliza Murray and Return Jackson Redden. Return Jackson Redden, at one time, served as a bodyguard for Joseph Smith. He traveled to Utah in 1847 with the Brigham Young Company. Murray Carlos and Carlos Murray were the eighth and ninth children born into a family of eleven children.

Murray Carlos's paternal grandparents were George Grant Redden and Adelia Higley Redden. Maternal grandparents were William E. Murray and Mary Springer Murray. Murray Carlos was baptized into the LDS Church, September 11, 1975, endowed September 16, 1975 and sealed in marriage on October 21, 1975, in the Ogden LDS Temple, Ogden, Utah. (This information from the Computer File Index at the Salt Lake Genealogical Library).

Murray Carlos married Julia Augusta Olson. (Date and place unknown at this time). She was born August 17, 1867 in Uldstolp, Denmark (taken from Altonah Ward Records, Years 1912-1941) to Lars Olson (Some sources record his name as Edwin) and Anna Dorothy Rasmussen Nielson. Headstones in the Wanship Cemetery show that Lars Olson was born March 1, 1833, and died November 27, 1883, and Anna D. Olson was born August 10, 1836, and died June 18, 1914. The above mentioned Altonah Ward Records show that Julia Augusta Olson Redden was baptized intothe LDS Church on September 23, 1875, and confirmed the same day.

They had the following children:

1. Edna Estella Redden, a female, born May 17, 1894 in Wanship, Utah.
2. Grant Olson Redden, a male, born January 13, 1904, in Marion, Summit County, Utah. He died in Shingles Springs, California on January 7, 1981.
3. Murrell Edmond Reeden, a male, born March 30, 1906 in Coalville, Summit, Utah.
4. Floyd Wallace Redden, a male, born March 28, 1909, Coalville, Summit, Utah.

Murray Carlos Redden and Julia Augusta Olsen Redden lived for several years in the Altonah, Duchesne County, Utah area. Mrs. Redden was well known in the area as a midwife.

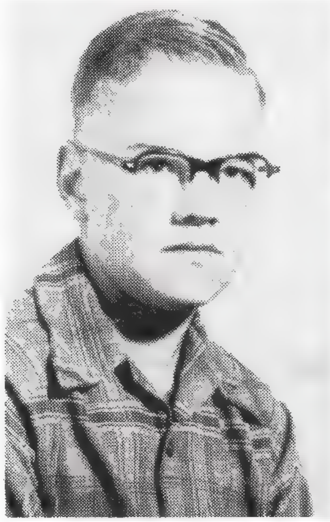
Murray Carlos died March 2, 1942, and is thought to be buried at Wanship, Utah. Julia Augusta Olson Redden died of old age November 14, 1938, (Altonah Ward Records) and it is believed that she was buried in Altonah, Utah.

LOUIS REESE FAMILY

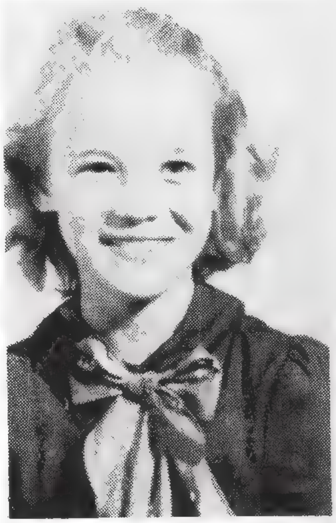
The Reese family moved to Altonah in June 1949. Louis was the manager of Moon Lake Electric Association from 1949 to 1954. We lived between Harold Fowler's place and Grandpa Shiner's house on the corner. Until 1951, we had no well and no bathroom. These were the days before very many people had indoor plumbing. Actually, we were quite comfortable in our little house, and we made many good friends. The house later burned down and the ground was sold to Gary Jessen.

Louis and Marion Reese

Our years in Altonah were very enjoyable one. All three children were baptized in the canal there (b-r-r-). Marion was active in the M.I.A., the Primary Association, the Relief Society and the Daughters of the Utah Pioneers. Lou, in addition to seeing the Moon Lake Electric through a period of growth, was instrumental in getting the telephone cooperative started - until the phones were installed we hollered! Walker attended the Altonah school the last year it was open. He was in fifth grade with Mrs. Case. The other children always went to school in



Walker Scott Reese, 8th grade



Jill Reese, third grade

Jack Rankin Reese, 7th grade

Altamont. Jill had Madelyn Perkins in second, third, and fourth grades.

Thirty years later (1954) the family is scattered. Walker is in Kennewick, Washington. Jack is in Belgrade, Montana and Jill is in Kaysville. There are now twelve grandchildren: Walker has three, Jack has four and Jill has five children. Marion retired from teaching school is Salt Lake City in 1980 and Lou retired from the Utah State Department of Health in 1981. Our home is just west of the Cottonwood Mall a couple of blocks. We celebrated our 50th Anniversary September 1986.

Louis Reese: born in Rock Springs, Wyoming, May 12, 1912.

Marion Cheesman Reese: Born in Ogden, Utah, October 6, 1914.

Walker Scott Reese: Born in Denver, Colorado, March 13, 1939.

Jack Rankin Reese: Born in Oak Creek, Colorado, August 17, 1940.

Jill Reese: Born in Price, Utah, May 16, 1944.

CHARLES NELSON AND MARIAH JENSEN SHINER

Charles Nelson Shiner was born December 14, 1861, in Buckingham, Iowa, to George William and Janett Leffler Shiner. He married Yen Cena Christine Mariah Jensen on October 19, 1884, in Dover, Utah. They were sealed in the temple on May 31, 1899. They had eleven children.

Charles and Mariah Jensen Shiner

Their children were:

Charles William - married Sarah Jane Searle
Clarence - died in infancy
Delbert - married Vernia Christine Denison
Lorena - married Jess Barlow
Florence Amelia - married Joseph Seely
Henry Leslie (Less) - married Eva E. Fenton
Lora Mae - married Chase Waterson
Mary Ruby - married Earl Nelson
James Wilford - married Georgia Evans
Nathen Kimbal - died in infancy
George - died in infancy

Charles and Mariah and family moved from Castle Dale to Altonah in April 1915. He helped to build the Altonah Church House and was an active church leader. Mariah was also active in church organizations and helped wherever she could.

Charles built their home a few years after they moved to Altonah. For a few years, most of the children and families lived here too.

After his wife's death on October 28, 1945, he went to Salt Lake and worked in the temple. He went through the temple over a thousand times doing work for the dead. Charles died on April 15, 1959, at the age of ninety-seven.

DELBERT AND VERNIE DENISON SHINER

Delbert was born in Fremont, Utah, in 1889. His parents were Charles Nelson and Mariah Jensen Shiner. Vernie Denison was born in Castle Dale in 1892. They were married in 1909, and sealed together as a family in 1912.

They had ten children, but four of them died shortly after birth. After they lost the first three babies, she wasn't supposed to have any more children. But after a blessing, she was able to have six more children and to raise them.

They had their family before moving to Altonah in February 1929.

Delbert worked as a farmer until the Calder Cheese Plant was built in 1933. He worked there as manager until 1946. He was active in REA and was a board member for seven years. He helped to bring electricity to the Uintah Basin. He worked there from 1933 to 1945.

Delbert and Vernie were active members and served in many positions in the LDS Church.

Their children were:

Delores who married Ellis Maxwell and had six children.

Lloyd married Inez Miles and had six children.

Selma married Randle Wardle and had six children.

Ruby married Harold Fowler and had four children.

Margaret married LaVear Timothy and had two children.

Bonnie Jean married Jack Fisher and had two children.

Bonnie Jean was a happy girl and enjoyed life. She taught school for a while in Altonah. She married Jack Fisher. Their children were Raymond and Shauna Jean. She died at the young age of 24 on January 24, 1951, after a long illness and many months in the hospital. The children were seven years and sixteen months old at this time. They stayed in Altonah and were raised by Delbert and Vernie, their grandparents. Delbert was sixty-two years old and Vernie was fifty-nine old at the time.

Ruby died of cancer fourteen years to the day after Bonnie Jean on January 24, 1965. These two tragedies were very hard on Delbert and Vernie. They loved their children and grandchildren very dearly.

It was special for Delbert and Vernie to be called Grandpa and Grandma Shiner by almost everyone. It was confusing at times for the grandchildren. There was a special bond of friendship among the families.

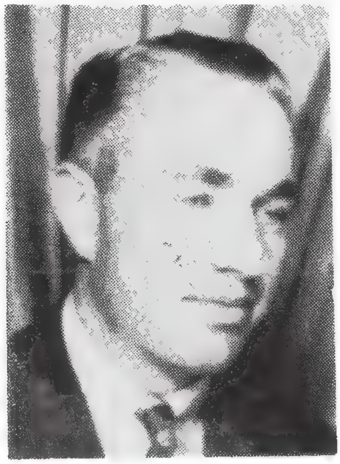
Delbert and Vernie were among the first people in Altonah to get a television. When people would come to visit and watch it, grandma would fix her yummy pink popcorn. They also took great pride in their beautiful garden and lovely yard.

I remember her telling about a hailstorm that broke eleven windows in their house. She took the children and hid behind furniture to keep from getting hit with the glass. They also had bad luck with their cattle and had many killed by the lightning. Delbert was among the last to still use a horse and plow.

Delbert died at the age of eighty on April 6, 1969, Easter Sunday after being sick for a long time. Vernie died at the age of eighty-two on May 7, 1974, in Altamont at Margaret's home.

Delbert Shiner

Vernie Shiner



Lloyd Shiner

Bonnie Jean, Margaret, Ruby, Selma and Delores Shiner.

LLOYD AND INEZ SHINER
ALTONAH 1943-1975

Lloyd D. Shiner was born in 1915. Inez Miles Shiner was born in 1920. Lloyd and Inez were married in the Salt Lake Temple, June 19, 1940. They moved to Steamboat Springs, Colorado, where Lloyd worked for Calder Bros. as manager of the Coca-Cola sales for the area from Vernal, Utah to Grand Lake, Colorado. They lived there for about two years, and during this time, their first child, a son, Lloyd Dean was born on July 25, 1941. (He has gone by the name of Buzz all his life).

They bought the Grant Foote farm in Altonah in 1943. Lloyd built a little trailer. They loaded up their belongings and moved to their new home. They were just about a quarter mile northwest of Lloyd's parents farm (Delbert and Vernie Shiner). Also, Ruby, Lloyd's younger sister and her family, lived next door. She was married to Harold Fowler and had three children at that time. They ranged in ages close to the Shiners and they shared many happy times together. Also, another sister, Slema, was married to Randall Wardell and had a family; close to the ages of Lloyd and Inez's. They lived just a short distance from Lloyd's parents, and they all had a close relationship.

When Lloyd and Inez first arrived in Altonah, they didn't have a cook stove,and since electricity had just recently been brought to the area, they ordered an electric range through the REA. Ed Conklin was then, the president. He found one in Cheyenne, Wyoming. He had it shipped to Altonah. This was during the war and stoves were hard to come by. It was the first one in Altonah.

Patricia was born on October 1, 1943; then, on December 23, 1944, Miles was born. He was named Miles after Inez's maiden name, and the initial C. for Lloyd's grandfather, Charles Shiner. Lloyd and Inez called him Mike, But Pat, (as Patricia was called) him "Bike" and to this day, he goes by that name.

Tamara was the next child born, April 24, 1946. She was called Tam for short. Vernia Joy was born February 25, 1950, and was named after Lloyd's mother. She never

Lloyd and Inez Shiner, 1963.

seemed to get a nickname, but it's hard to shorten a three letter name. Maurine, the youngest, was born July 23, 1952. She called herself Ween when she was small as she couldn't say her name.

Lloyd was always one for nicknames. and can be the one to whom we can trace the nicknames back to. He not only gave the kids pet names, but the pets kids names. All the milk cows had names; often after Buzz and Bike's girl friends. Whenever a new pup or horse was acquired by the family, Lloyd soon had a good name for them that always fit well. One special one was ole Jip, the family dog for over 20 years.

Buzz and Pat started school in the old Altonah school building. They later went to Altamont where all the children went for their schooling. They often were on the school bus by 7:30 a.m. and had helped complete the chores of milking and taking the cows to pasture by this time. Usually, the two boys got this duty, but the girls got to help when the boys were unable to for some reason.

The Shiner's had an "A" grade dairy for many years in Altonah. They sold milk to Hiland Dairy. A milk truck would come daily and haul the milk to Roosevelt.

The diary cattle kept the family from doing much traveling far from home, but many happy memories were made on summer afternoons by going up on the river above Altonah for a picnic and fishing.

Lloyd and Inez always raised a big garden. Often people traveling through would stop and offer to buy some fresh vegetables, especially corn. Inez would pick them some and not accept any money for the produce. to this day, they raise a bountiful garden. The family and others reap the benefit of their labors.

One fond memory of the kids who grew up in Altonah was the summer afternoons at the Jo-A swimming hole, off the road about a mile from the Shiner farm near the Lee Jessens.

When baptism time came around (before the Stake Center in Duchesne was built), the kids waited until a warm spring or summer day. Then a baptism was held in the canal that runs through Altonah. They wore swim suits and had a good time getting used to the water before time to begin.

The dairy cattle had to be taken back and forth to the pasture about a mile from the house. This was often done on a horse. (Ol' Skip, Ol' Pete, and Ol' Skeeter were a few of the favorites). Other times the kids rode their bikes back and forth, usually with the help of a well trained cow dog.

Lloyd almost always kept a job as a carpenter, as well as keeping up with the farm. He helped build many buildings around the basin. A few that come to mind are the Duchesne Stake Center, Duchesne County Court House, and the Uintah County Court House.

All their lives they worked hard. They retired from the farm in 1975 when they sold it to Bike and Bonnie. They built a home in Ioka where they now live. They bought a motor home and travel whenever they can. They like to go to California during the coldest part of winter to visit their daughters, Pat and Joy and their families. They also visit Inez's sister Veva, and have taken a few trips to Las Vegas and Old Mexico. These bring fond memories. One of the best trips taken was a trip to Alaska. Inez says 'that's something everyone should do.

Buzz married Peggy Lyons. They have a son and a daughter: Del and Sandy. Pat married DeVere Wilkerson, (later divorced) and has three children - Melody, Hope and Cole. Bike married Bonnie Walker. They have three sons and one daughter-Shane, Shaune, Cody and Kimmi Ann. Tamara married Clay Frandsen. They have two sons and two daughters - Len Toni, Amy, and David. Joy married Eldon Monsen, (later divorced) and has one son and one daughter - Bobbi Jo and Justin. Maurine married Keith Burdick. They have one daughter and two sons - Shantel, Richie and Dirk.

One of Inez's little sayings is, "Doc Larsen used to say if you plant a good seed, then you get a good crop. It must be true because they are all such good kids.'

As of this writing, 1985, Lloyd and Inez have eighteen grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

Back row: Pat, Bike and Buzz. Front row: Tam, Maurine and Joy. Taken about 1956 (Old Mike - dog).

Dean (Buzz) Shiner, daughter, Sandy, Peggy Shiner and son, Del Shiner.

DEAN AND PEGGY LYONS SHINER FAMILY

Written by Peggy Shiner

Lloyd Dean (Buzz) Shiner, son of Lloyd and Inez Shiner was born July 25, 1941 in Steam Boat Springs, Colorado.

I, Peggy Lyons Shiner, daughter of Ben and Georgia Lyons, was born October 3, 1946 in Provo, Utah.

We were married on March 24, 1965 in Elko, Nevada.

We made our first home in Salt Lake City, where Buzz worked for Litton. He worked there a short time before starting work for Yates Electric. Shortly there after, Buzz was able to get into the electrical apprentice program, which he graduated from four years later with high honors.

Our first child, Lloyd Delbert Shiner, was born November 29, 1965.

While Buzz was working his way through his apprenticeship, I also worked at Univac.

Our second child, Sandy Sue Shiner, was born June 1, 1971. Shortly after Sandy was born, we bought our first house in Granger. By this time, Buzz was working for Interstate Electric, and had been a general foreman running several large construction jobs. The last of his construction jobs was the Water Treatment Plant on Starvation Reservoir.

For three years before moving here, I drove tanker for Spreader Specialists. I drove throughout Utah, Idaho, Nevada, and Wyoming.

In December of 1981, we moved to Altonah.

In July of 1983, Buzz and Greg Timothy purchased Bikes Roustabout Service, Inc. In 1985, Buzz and Greg Timothy purchased a crane to form B & G Crane.

The kids have enjoyed attending school here, both being very active in FFA and speech and drama, and generally having a good time. Sandy was the 1987 Miss Altamont.

Our whole family loves the out of doors. The kids were raised going on fishing trips to Strawberry and Flaming Gorge Reservoirs every weekend. Buzz has always caught the big ones.

Buzz, Del and Sandy are all currently members of the Uintah Basin Bass Masters fishing club.

Buzz has always been an avid hunter as well. The hunting trips were as fun as the fishing trips. Again, Buzz has always managed to bring home the big one.

It seems good for us to be home again. We have our lovely home, family, and so many dear friends.

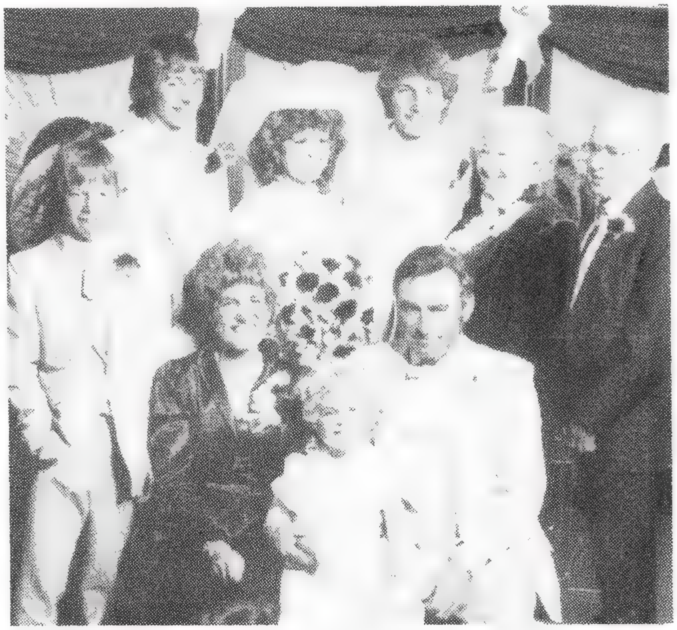
MILES C. AND BONNIE ANN WALKER SHINER

Miles C., or as he is better known by 'Bike' Shiner entered the world on a snowy day just before Christmas, December 23, 1944 at Roosevelt, Utah. He is the son of Lloyd and Inez Shiner. He has one brother and four sisters. As he grew up he loved to break and train horses and rodeo. He graduated from Altamont High School in May of 1963.

Bonnie Ann Walker was born on May 31, 1945, at Roosevelt, Utah, the first daughter of Curtis and Ida Walker. I was raised in Mountain Home, Utah with three brothers and two sisters. I graduated from Altamont High School in May of 1963. This was the day Bike asked me to marry him and I got my engagement ring. We called my parents and my mom told Bike, "It sure is a good thing you're on the other end of the phone." Bike and I were married on November 2, 1963 at the home of my parents in Mountain Home, with a reception at the Altamont High School. We bought a trailer and moved to Vernal and worked for two years.

Miles Shane, our oldest boy, was born on Sept. 13, 1964 in Vernal, Utah. He graduated from Altamont High School in May of 1982. He married Carrie Lynn Frandsen Nov. 24, 1984. They have one daughter, Kirby ReNae Shiner. She was born on Dec. 17, 1985. They have a home on our place in Mt. Emmons. Shane is a welder and works in the oil field.

Jesse Shaune was born on Nov. 18, 1967 at the Duchesne County Hospital. He graduated from Altamont High School in May of 1985. He is a welder and works in the oil field.



Row one: Bonnie, Kimmie Ann and Miles "Bik" Shiner. Row two: Cody, Shaun, Carrie Lynn, Shane, Inez and Lloyd Shiner.

Cody Lloyd was born on Oct. 5, 1972 at the Duchesne County Hospital. He is in the 7th grade at Altamont High School. All three of our boys have followed in their dad's footsteps, they all love the horses and to rodeo.

On Dec. 10, 1979 our family was blessed with a little girl whose name is Kimmie Ann. She was a real surprise, but a real joy to her three brothers. She is in Kindergarten at Altamont Elementary. She is a real joy to her dad and brothers because she loves the horses. She has been riding since she was old enough to sit up.

In October of 1979 we bought Bike's mom and dad's farm. At this time we started an oil field construction business which weran for 10 years. We still have our farm where we run beef cows. We put in a pivot sprinkler in Ioka and this is where we raise all our hay.

JAMES WILFORD SHINER

I was born in Castle Dale, Utah, on October 2, 1905, and lived there until I was about nine years old. We lived in a rented house with a lean-to room. Ma always had food drying on that roof.

My father was in the bee business. The neighbor's pigs got into the bees and killed them all. Since pa had no other way to make a living in that area, it was decided that we would move to Altonah, Utah. My mother's sister and her husband, Uncle Mart and Aunt Nettie Allred, lived out there and would help us.

We moved to Altonah in the early Spring in about 1914. We moved with some freight outfits. We owned two wagons, four work horses and two milk cows. It took us six days to go six miles from Williow Creek to Indian Canyon.

Many of my older brothers and sisters were married and living on their own at that time. Les, Ruby, Mae, and I were still living at home.

Pa's brother, who had a livery stable in Price, Utah, gave us an eighteen by twenty foot tent in which to live in. In Altonah, PA leased the J.B. Murray's place. Murray was away on a mission at the time. The place was across the road from Uncle Mart and Aunt Nettie Allred.

We lived in the borrowed tent, which was full of cinder holes. One day, while we were eating dinner, a strong gust of wind came up and blew the tent down on us and our dinner. Later, pa rented a two-room hut from the Murrays.

All the land belonged to the government and was an Indian Reservation A man could get a five year free lease with seed and fence materials if he would work the land.

I went to school in a one room log schoolhouse. There were fourteen students in all grades. Hazel Bennion, who later married Austin Taylor, was the teacher.

One day, Jerold Allred brought a 45 gun to school. Another student had some chocolate. Jerold wanted him to share it. A scuffle occurred, the gun fell out and shot Jerold in the knee. The teacher fainted. Mr. Bahannon, the janitor, helped treat Jerold.

I went to the school for one year. Later, a four-room school was built. Miss Barney was the teacher. Another teacher was Thora Johnsons, who later married Jim Timothy.

We moved back to Price, Utah for three years where my father made some money in the dairy business. He was able to move back to Altonah and buy a place he had been leasing.

My mother took in school teachers as boarders. She also sold food to people who brought their cream to town to sell on cream day. She cooked really nice dinners and sold them for $1 a person.

Altonah had a few stores - J.M. Miller's Grocery Store, which later became a butcher shop, Preece Store, and A.F. Maxwell's Store. Irvin Caldwell had a hotel with five or six rooms where drummers stayed. The Post Office was once a tent and run by Pappy Anderson.

Aunt Nettie Allred died in 1918 with the flu. She had a six-month-old daughter, Lois, who my mother raised.

Pa and Uncle Mart, who were good friends, made a living hauling freight. Pa had two wagons with four horses to pull them. Pa hauled one and a half tons at fifty cents a hundred. It was a one-week trip to Price and back.

My oldest brother, Will, died. His wife died soon after, so my mother took his two children, Jack, aged four and Dee aged six,to raise.

My first pony was given to me by my father when I was about eight years old. Pa traded his pocket watch to John Ashby for a little roan horse, which I rode and enjoyed for many years.

The only entertainment in those days for young men was chasing wild horses. Ten or twelve guys would get together for the chase. Whenever we found them, there might be five to twenty-five horses in a herd. There would be all colors. We would chase them, maybe ten to fifteen miles. We would never get close enough to put a rope on them. Occasionally, we would run a few into snowdrifts and catch them. They were good horses, but small in size.

There were few ways for a young man to make any money in those days. I worked in Lone Tree, Wyoming, in the hay for four years along with Ed Conklin, Fonz Aklund and Speed Foote.

I rode for the Dry Gulch Cattle Association for a while. I worked as a coal miner for six miserable weeks and decided that was not the job for me. I herded sheep on Cabin Mountain near Park City for Ab Smith. I helped trail cows for Wif McConkie. I later got a job in the fall with Glen Olsen trailing cattle to Woodland, Utah. We waited thirty days, but he didn't sell them, so we trailed them to Wanship and later to Heber, before he sold them.

Many of the Indians in the area were good friends of mine for many years. Good friends were Platt and Long John, as well as the man who raised them—Toorooroose. (sic) Another friend was Freddie Apenoras.

A close friend of mine through the years has been Austin Beebe. We lived across the road from each other in Castle Dale until we were in the third grade. We were baptized and started school together. We grew up together in Altonah and married sisters. I had many close friends in Altonah including George and Lola Carroll.

I married Georgia Evans. We leased the Jess Barlow place for several years. Our children, Karol and Charles, were born there. We milked cows and got our start there.

I bought the first registered quarter horse in the county. I bought him from Carl Brookshire in Steamboat Springs, Colorado.

We owned several places in the Altonah area before we moved to a sheep ranch in Wyoming. We lived in Salt Lake City, in Montana, and in Leadore, Idaho. I am now retired and living in Pocatello, Idaho.

WELLS FRANKLIN AND MAUDE IRENE OLSEN SMITH

During a recent visit to Altonah, Utah, a friend, Lola Jones, asked me if I would submit an article on my parents, myself, and our lives in Altonah, Utah. I am happy to do so.

I am proud to claim Altonah, Utah, as my place of birth and where I was raised. I attended elementary school in Altonah, and high school in Altamont. During my school years, I made many friendships which have lasted over the years. I have always enjoyed coming back home to visit friends and renew the memories of my childhood. I still have many relatives in the Basin and try to spend as much time as possible with each of them when I am there. It has been interesting to see the changes in the Basin over the years and I always pause for a moment of sorrow for those who have passed to the other side.

My father, Wells Franklin Smith, was born October 22, 1893, in Farmington, Utah. He was the third son of Clarence Eugene (Cad) Sr. and Ada Rebecca Smith. Wells was reared on his father's farm and attended Davis County Schools. In May 1915, at the age of 22, he and a younger brother, Willard, and his father went by horse and wagon to the Ute Indian Reservation in the Uintah Basin of Eastern Utah. Near the town of Altonah, in Duchesne County, Wells and his father, Clarence Sr., homesteaded eighty acres of government land. Willard was a few years to young to enter for the drawing of the land. Wells and his father built their home there and proved up on their homesteads. Within a year, Clarence Smith and wife, Violet, a small daughter and son, a sister, Pheebe Parrish, and her husband, Lyman and three children joined them by taking land next to Wells and Cad.

At the age of 24, Wells enlisted in the army during World War I, and served as private of the 49th Company, 13th Battalion, 166th Dept. Brig. He left the United States for overseas duty on August 14, 1918, and arrived back in the United States on February 12, 1919. He took part in fierce fighting on the front lines in France and was severely gassed. He was compelled to spend six months in the Bordeaux Casualty Hospital in France. He received an honorary award for his noble service.

On March 12, 1920, he married his pre-service sweetheart, Maude Irene Olsen, daughter of Edward and Nancy Viola Worthen Olsen of Mountain Home, Utah. They lived in the home he had built on the homestead in Altonah, which he had left in the care of his father and older brother, Clarence Jr. In a short time they had built up a fine herd of dairy cows and sheep.

On December 22, 1920, a daughter, Millie Viola, was born to them. Maude never fully recovered from the birth of this daughter. She became ill with the flu that raged the country and in a weakened condition, took a severe case of pneumonia and died on March 25, 1921. Within a month her younger brother and her father, Edward Olsen, were also fatal victims of this flu epidemic. Maude was buried at the Mountain Home Cemetery, Mountain Home, Utah. Wells overcome with grief, left this young daughter with his older brother, Clarence and his wife, Violet. He gave them the farm and livestock for an undetermined time as payment for caring for the infant. Wells and his younger brother, Willard, left the Uintah Basin in a new Chevrolet touring car they had purchased as partners, with no destination in mind. They worked for a while in the coal mines in Carbon County, Utah, then went on into Moab, Utah, where they worked high in the mountains on a silver claim. When winter came and ran them out of the high mountains, they worked in Arizona, New Mexico, and California for the following six or seven years. Wells seemed to have to be on the moved to overcome the depression and sorrow of losing his beloved wife and the years of the war.

During his traveling years, he settled for three and a half years with an uncle at Bear, Idaho. He worked as a miner, farm hand and with a crew putting in the first electric power line to Council, Idaho. In 1931, he again returned to Utah, and lived with his brother, Clarence and wife, Violet, who had raised his daughter as their own child.

In 1935, he married Iva Olsen Cole, a widow woman with one daughter and two sons. They had two sons - Frank Bobbie and Chall Clarence. In 1941, they were divorced and Wells was given the two boys to raise.

Millie used to visit at Bear, Idaho, with her grandmother. Ada Smith, where she met Lawrence Warner. After completing high school in Utah, she returned to Idaho where she and Lawrence were married on December 22, 1938. They lived for thirty-seven years on a beautiful cattle ranch in Bear, Idaho, at the foot of the Seven Devil Mountains and the crest of the magnificent Hells Canyon of the Snake River. They raised six lovely daughters there.

In 1941, Wells left Utah and brought his two sons, Frank and Chall, to Bear, Idaho, where he lived with his daughter, Millie, and son-in-law, Lawrence Warner.

Millie helped raise the boys being a mother as well as a sister to them. Wells worked for Lawrence for many years. He, also, did some logging and mining. Wells died January 7, 1964, at Council, Idaho and is buried at the I.O.O.F. Cemetery at Council, Idaho.

At the present time, June 1985, Lawrence and I have retired from ranching and are full time R.V.ers. We enjoy traveling throughout the United States and spending our winters in the south. We not only have six daughters, but sixteen grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

Respectfully submitted by Millie Smith Warner

ROBERT AUGUSTUS AND SARAH LUSINA SNYDER

by Mable Stevenson Ellis

Robert was born March 23, 1854 in Payson, Utah to Robert Anderson Snyder and Almeda Melissa Livermore Snyder.

Sarah Lusina was born May 22, 1863 in Salem, Utah to Lyman and Sarah Curtis.

They grew up in the beautiful valley of Utah County. They were married on February 10, 1881. Then in 1882, their first child was born. They moved to Castle Valley and were the first settlers there.

The rest of their children were born there. They were: Sarah, Robert, Iris, Rayal, Ethel, Carlottie, Lillie, Mable, Lizzie, Asa, Edwin, Frank, Albert and Agnes.

After Edwin was born and only four months old Mother "Sarah" lost her eyesight. This was such a burden for her to accept, also for her family. She spent days grieving, for she would never see her family again; but through the power of the Melchizedek Priesthood, she was given a special blessing that she would be able to raise her family and be comforted. They blessed her with a "second sight" to be able to see through her sense of taste and feel, that she would be able to do many things others couldn't do. This was a trying time, but she was able to carry on and raise her family, and she also had three more children.

The Snyder family had many experiences in Wellington, but in 1908, decided to come to Altonah. The reservation was opened to white settlers in about 1907. Bill filed his homestead for 160 acres in about 1908. In 1909, dad, mother, and Bill went out to make the improvements they required. Most of them went out that summer. Ten acres of hay was planted and a one-room cabin was built. More land was taken up for work the next year, some fencing was done. This was a beautiful country, yet to build a new country takes a lot of hard work.

In the Spring of 1910, dad, Bill Ethel and Mabel went out to the reservation. It was cold and the going was hard, and it took about five or six days to go. We had two wagons and they were heavily loaded. Dad and Bill would walk alongside the teams to keep warm; Ethel and Mabel would go to bed to warm up. We took a bottle of yeast for a start, and we would put it in bed with us so not to let it freeze. This same start lived with us through all the years that we lived on the reservation. I do know it was in Ethel's home until after she passed away on September 4, 1967.

By the winter of 1911, Altonah had built a two-room school house—all done by donation. Mother gave a quilt she had pieced called "99 times around the world." This quilt was raffled off at 10 cents a chance. Mr. J.M. Millard, a merchant of Altonah bought this quilt from a young man who held the lucky number. We want this quilt for a keepsake. Mother had pieced many quilts for the town and one went to Pennsylvania. She also knitted 80 pairs of socks and 40 sweaters for the Red Cross during World War I. She also braided rugs and sewed them round and oblong and put them together and they would lay so smooth with never a ripple.

There wasn't much entertainment for us when we were growing up—church, MIA, dance, sleep and eat, baseball and fishing in the summer. In the winter, basketball, and sometimes potluck dinner and go home in the cold. One time going home at night, Frank Hill said, "You think it's cold. I remember once it was so cold we had to build a fire before we could blow out the lamp."

We had a clothesline from the side of our yard from the house to the outside of the toilet. One night in winter, mother didn't feel very good, and after she had been in the toilet, she felt very sick and we were all asleep. As she felt for the line, she could not find it and wandered away and couldn't find her way back; she was getting real cold and was so sick, and she finally knew she could not get back, so she prayed for help that someone might awaken to get her. In a far part of the field she kept hearing a horse, so she called out to it. He came and put his head under her arm. She was so weak and cold and tired, but he brought her back to the house. He pawed at the door until dad came. He put mom in bed and built a fire and put hot irons around her. Then he gave her some aspirins and blessed her. She was soon better and feel asleep. In the morning she tried to remember how far she had traveled in the snow - she said about a mile and a half - maybe more.

Robert Snyder passed away January 17, 1920 from Bright's Disease. Mother went to Salt Lake for a visit with Lottie. She had a heart attack and was dead in a matter of 30 minutes. They were both buried in Altonah.

ROBERT WILLIAM AND ELVA LENORA WILL SNYDER

by Elva Hill Snyder

Robert William Snyder was born June 22, 1883, in Salem, Utah, to Robert August and Sarah Levina (Curtis) Snyder. He married Elva Lenora Hill on June 22, 1910 in the Salt Lake Temple. Elva was born Jun 7, 1891 in Wellington, Carbon County, Utah. She was the daughter of Newton and Lucy Ann (Henson) Hill.

Robert William, or Bill as he was always called, was the oldest boy in the family and was always his dad's righthand man. He was always with him helping him or doing things that were not of help. One time his dad was fixing the tongue of the wagon which was broken. While his dad was fixing it on the wagon, Bill had the other end sawed off.

As a boy, Bill was no angel as he did his share of the pranks that were pulled in their town. He was a leader with his friends. He liked baseball and other sports. He never neglected his church duties. He was always ready to gather fast offerings and cut wood for the widows.

On April 4, 1905, Bill was called on a mission to labor in Florida. He had a very successful mission making many friends and converts to the Church. While there on his mission, he saw some freight cars with D&RG on them at the railroad tracks. He was homesick knowing they had

Wedding picture of Robert William Snyder and Elva Lenore Hill, 1910.

passed his home. He met a man who told him he had hitchhiked in one of the cars from Denver. As the train was traveling, he became very tired, so as the train slowed down to make a turn in the track as it passed a log home. He jumped off. He went to the house asking for food. There was a blind lady who gave him the best meal of bread and milk he had ever had in his life. Bill said, "Man, that blind lady was my mother."

After Bill and Elva were married on June 22, 1910, they made their first home at Wellington where Bill helped his father on the farm. When Bill was elected County Treasurer, they moved to Price, the county seat. Their first child was born in Price. They moved back to Wellington as Bill's father needed his help.

When Bill and one of his sisters homesteaded a hundred sixty acres in the Uintah Basin at a place which at that time was called Alexander, Bill's folks moved on to one of those homesteads. In the Spring of the year, Bill would go out to the homestead to help his dad plant the crops. Then he would go back to Wellington to work with a Mr. Chautney with bees. He did this for about three years, then his Dad thought he should move his family out to Alexander and they could work together. Bill and Elva had three small children age one, two, and three years. Bill's younger brothers were not old enough to shoulder much responsibility.

Times were very hard so Bill would freight, taking feed such as hay and grain to Price and bring back freight for the stores. It would take about ten days to make the trip. This way, they could get some credit at the store. Also, Bill became president of the Farmer's Irrigation Company which paid a small salary which helped during those hard times.

One year, he and his dad raised a good crop of feed. With the feed in the field, they thought they could buy a heard of sheep, feed them in the field during the winter, then sell them in the Spring to make some money. This they did. When Spring came, sheep were selling at a good price of $20 a head. They were ready to sell the sheep and the next day the prices dropped to $2 a head, which would not be enough to half pay what they had paid for them.

The following year Bill's dad passed away leaving him the sheep and a large debt to pay. Bill and Elva had a family of seven children at that time. Bill did not know which way to turn or what to do. However, he decided he would take the two oldest boys who were nine and ten years old and would herd the sheep on the grazing during the summer months and buy feed for them in the winter.

Just a year after his father died, his mother passed away. Before she died, she divided the farm up with Bill and his three younger brothers, giving them eighty acres of land each. Bill moved his family to town and they never went back on the farm to live.

Bill continued to care for the sheep until he thought he could sell them and pay off the debt. When he sold them, he had $1,200 over after he paid for the sheep. He deposited this money in the bank at Myton. The next day, the bank went broke and he never received one penny of the twelve hundred dollars. This happened in 1922. These times were hard, but there were also pleasant memories.

Bill was a man who would look on the bright side of life. He always had a good joke to tell and had many friends at that time.

As there were quite a few Indians living around Altonah, Bill made friends with them and had quite a few experiences with them. Once, while he had his sheep upon the grazing, he was cooking dinner over the campfire. He could feel there was someone around. He turned and saw behind him on the top of the hill, an Indian, Old Toorooruse, with his gun pointed at his back. Bill walked

The Robert William Snyder family, 1948. Clarence, Lucy, Robert, Mother Elva, Arlene, Albert, Lloyd, Father Robert William, Willard, Ted, Curtis and Keith.

up the hill to where he was, and invited him to come have dinner with him. The old Indian gave Bill his gun and ate with him. At different times, he would try to kill Bill, saying, "White man bring sheep up in the hills—eat our flowers and grass and fruit." But finally, he became a very good friend of Bill's and would often come to our place to eat.

It was the custom in those days when an Indian would die in the house, the other Indians would move out, never living in the house again. So, often the sick Indian would be taken from the house before he died. His possessions would be buried with him. When some boys got to digging up the possessions such as knives, beads, etc., the Indians became angry. At one time during the winter, an Indian died in a log cabin which was located in the river bottom land. He was buried in the cabin. The cabin grave was dug into making the Indians very angry. Later, Bill had his sheep grazing on the river bottom land. He left the boys, Lloyd and Willard, to watch the sheep while he went on the hill to help his brother-in-law haul hay. The boys were in the sheep wagon when they heard a noise. Looking out, they saw some Indians with knives coming toward them. They were so frightened, they crawled out the back of the wagon, swam a river that was deep and swift with big boulder rocks in it, and ran up the hill to where their dad was with the Indians right behind them. (Later, they wondered how they ever got across that river). Bill talked to the angry Indians telling them it was not his boys who had dug up the graves in the house. He promised to help them find out who it was. They went away satisfied that Bill would help them.

One day when Bill was going into town for supplies he met an Indian and his squaw coming from town. The Indian was riding a horse with his squaw walking beside him carrying a package. Bill asked the Indian why he didn't let the squaw ride. The Indian said as he shook his head, "She ain't got no horse!"

Following the sale of the sheep, Bill moved the family back to Wellington where he went into the honey business. He had to quit when foul brood got into the bees. This was around 1926. We had nine children and Bill thought that it would be better to have the family on a farm. He sold his eighty acres to his brother for two cows, a separator and about $200 credit at the store. Bill leased eighty acres of land from the Indians where we lived for about five years, rising good crops which enabled us to buy more cows.

Bill was again involved with the Indians. They called him "Man with great power" as he would give them aspirin for their toothaches. They would always send for him when they had any sickness.

Old Tooroorouse, as near as anyone could tell, was around 105 years old. He spent a lot of time telling his life's experiences to Bill. He would never speak if there was anyone else around, even if it were just a child. He told about sitting on a rock watching the pioneers as they came into Utah. The women's dresses would freeze and their feet would leave blood on the rocks. He said he was the only one living that knew where the Old Rhoades' Mine was and said he would tell Bill some day. He said evil spirits were there. The Mexicans and Indians had a big fight. Many Indians were killed by the Mexicans, so the Indians covered up the mine. They would never tell anyone where the mine was, and he was the only one who knew where it was.

Old Tooroorouse was almost blind. He had given a sack of potatoes for an Indian boy who he called his eyes. One day he came to our place wanting to see Bill. He said, "I am heap sick, soon die, my heart beats fast then stops, then beats fast again. I want to tell Bill where Mine is." Bill was away and did not get home until late that night. The next morning, the Indians sent for Bill as Old Tooroorouse had died in his sleep. Bill helped them build a casket for Tooroorouse and helped them put him in it. When they were putting on the lid, the boy who had been Tooroorous's eyes tried to get in. Bill made him get out. The Indians took the boy over to Whiterocks, an Indian village about twenty miles away. In about a week's time, they brought him back and buried him in Old Tooroorouse's grave.

In 1933, Bill leased the Jim Powell place. We did well there, but when he was called to serve a six month mission to Florida, he moved his family to a place where the school bus could pick them up for school. On his return from his mission, we moved back to the farm.

As president of the MIA, Bill would drive in the coldest weather to Mutual to attend to his church duties. Being a great politician, people would say, "If you get Bill Snyder on your side, you are sure to win." He enjoyed writing debates, was secretary and treasurer of the High Priest Quorum, and was Justice of the Peace for about twelve years.

Bill decided that he would like a place of his own, so we bought the Reese place. We did quite well there until World War II came. As soon as our boys turned eighteen years old, they were drafted in the service. As each of the five boys would leave for the service, it was very hard for us to take.

One day, we went to the post office where we got the news that our youngest boy had been shipped overseas without even a furlough home before he went. On the way home, Bill had a stroke. He recovered somewhat from this stroke, but was not able to carry on the farm work. Being a good friend to the post master general helped him to get the post office. He enjoyed this for a while, then another stroke hit him. He kept having them, and although all that could be done was done, his earth's mission was filled. He passed away on July 8, 1948. Later, our sixth son was drafted into the Korean War.

I was raised in Wellington, Utah. My family were Latter-day Saints, and as such, the children of the family were taught to live their religion. I had a great love for music all my life. At a very young age, I wanted to learn to play the piano, but my parents didn't have the means to pay for the lessons. I promised God in my prayers that if I could learn to play the piano, I would always be of service whenever I was asked. My prayers were answered when an older brother, Frank, who was working in Oregon at the time, sent me enough money for six lessons at twenty-five cents a lesson. I never did turn down an opportunity to serve. At the age of ten, I was organist in the Primary, and later, the organist in Sunday School, then the ward organist, and then on to the assignment of stake organist. When I was twelve years old, I accompanied my brother, Frank, who played the violin. At age fifteen, I played in an orchestra. The manager thought I was not old enough and planned on only paying me twenty-five cents an evening. Other members of the orchestra objected, so I was paid the same as they.

I married Robert William Snyder in 1910, and in 1914, we moved to Altonah. We were among the first settlers there. We lived in a one-room cabin with a dirt roof. Our only transportation was the team and wagon.

We had to make all the children's clothes as well as their shoes. I always tried to keep the children clean even though their clothes were nothing but patches. We always managed to have something to eat.

We had ten children, eight boys and two girls. We also had my young nine-year-old brother, Rufford, come to live with us when my mother died.

During the time of my husband's second mission, we had very little cash income. This came from the sale of eggs we got from about 48 chickens. Eggs were selling for ten cents a dozen.

When Bill suffered a stroke that made it so he couldn't work, I took the examination for postmaster in Altonah.

I have been active in the LDS Church serving as counselor in the Relief Society in 1941, then as president in 1943. I also joined the American Legion Axillary and served as registration agent for several years. But along with this activity, I spent much time with music which is my greatest love. I don't remember a time when I wasn't either ward or stake chorister or organist until about two years ago when arthritis affected my hands. I organized and conducted a ladies chorus which was in demand much of the time. The chorus functioned for some time.

I have taken great pride in doing things for the home. I have made many quilts and other fancy work. In times past, I can remember making a good wool quilt for about twenty cents. We would shear the sheep, wash and cord the wool, and dye the flour sacks for lining. In later years, I have made many fancy quilts and crocheted many doilies, sweaters and table cloths.

In 1961, Elvla Snyder ran for Mother of the Year in the state of Utah. She won this nomination. The requirements of the nomination were varied and called for a great number of expectations to be filled by the nominee. She filled these requirements and was elected to be the Mother of the Year.

END TO MOTHER'S STORY

by Lucy Jacobson

Mother retied from the post office June 30, 1961, after serving as postmaster 18 years. She was active in Church, was organist in the Relief Society of the Altamont Ward. Mother moved to Springville, Utah September 20, 1963, and again was working in Relief Society and with the Singing Mothers of the First Ward which she enjoyed very much.

Mother's death came as a shock to all of us, but we were so thankful she did not suffer. She had a heart ailment. She passed away very peacefully in her sleep at age 73 at the Utah State Valley Hospital in Provo, July 25, 1964. She was buried Tuesday, July 28, 1964 in the Altonah Cemetery.

Children:

Lloyd William Synder
Born April 7, 1911, Price, Utah. Married Mercia Flutcher, May 24, 1937.

Willard Demore Snyder
Born September 11, 1912, Wellington, Utah. Married Lillian Smith, August 1, 1935.

Lucy Dell Snyder
Born June 6, 1916, Altonah, Utah. Married Gerald Jacobson, June 15, 1956.

Albert Oren Snyder
Born June 9, 1916, Altonah, Utah. Married Chrae Allman, June 15, 1956.

Clarence Lavore Snyder
Born May 19, 1918, Altonah, Utah. Married Bernice Demkotski, June 18, 1943.

Robert Augustus Snyder
Born January 18, 1930, Myton, Utah. Married Renee Averett March 28, 1945.

Walter Curtis Snyder
Born April 2, 1922, Altonah, Utah. Married Theo Mecham May 24, 1946.

Raymond Keith Snyder
Born July 8, 1924, Wellington, Utah. Married Wilma Bingham August 26, 1946.

Wanda Arlene Snyder
Born July 9, 1924, Wellington, Utah. Married Albert Junior Potts December 31, 1945.

Harold Ted Snyder
June 18, 1928, Roosevelt, Utah.

BASIN MOTHER RATES MORE HONORS IN UTAH

Mrs. Elva Hill Snyder, Altonah, Uintah Basin District Mother of the Year, was named as one of two alternates in the state Mother of the Year program and will be honored with the other eleven district mothers and all candidates in the competition at a state award ceremony Sunday, April 16, at 1 p.m. in the Garden Park Ward Chapel in Salt Lake City.

Selected as the State Mother for 1961 was Mrs. Nettie Jane Barber Wilcox of Kaysville, and as other alternate, Mrs. Mary Evelyn Anderson Wintch of Manti, announced Mr. Walter A. Kerr, state chairman of the American Mothers Committee.

Mrs. Snyder was sponsored in the district by the American Legion Auxiliary at Altonah. She is the mother of ten children—8 boys and 2 girls, all living. She has 32 grandchildren and 2 great-grandchildren. She has been

Snyder's. Back row: Ted, Lloyd, Lucy, Arlene, Albert and Curtis. Front row: Robert, Willard, Clarence and Keith.

postmaster at Altamont since her husband's death in 1943, and has also held many positions in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

COUPLE AT ALTONAH GIVE FIVE SONS TO SERVICES

There are five sons of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Snyder, Altonah, in the armed services.

Raymond Keith Snyder, 19, was inducted into the Marine Corps JUne 22, 1943, and received his basic training at San Diego, Calif. He now is serving in the South Pacific and has been overseas for two months.

Walter Curtis Snyder, 21, seaman second class, joined the Navy in September, 1943. He took boot training at Farragut, Idaho, and now is stationed in the United States Naval Air Station at Olathe, Kan.

Master Sergeant Robert A. Snyder, 22, was inducted in June, 1942. He is an M.P. stationed in North Africa and has been overseas for six months.

Lieutenant Clarence L. Snyder, 24, enlisted in the Army in May, 1941. He had recently passed examinations for aviation cadet training and is at school in Manhattan, Kan.

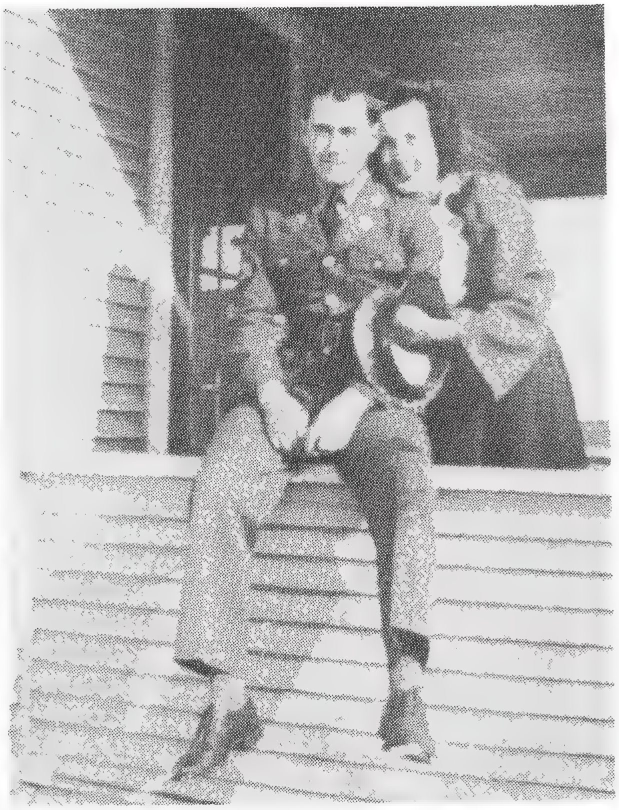
Albert O. Snyder, 25, was inducted November, 1942, and took his basic training at Camp Roberts, Calif. He is an electrical engineer and is stationed in Seattle.

In addition to their five boys in the services, Mr. and Mrs. Snyder have two daughters, Mrs. Lucy Joacobson and Arlene Snyder, both of Altonah, and three sons, Lloyd Snyder, Salt Lake City; Willard Snyder, Pasadena, Calif.; and Ted Snyder, Altonah.

CLARENCE L. SNYDER AND BERNICE DEMKOWSKI SYNDER

I, Clarence L. Snyder, the fifth child of ten was born in Altonah, Utah, May 19, 1918. After I was born, we moved to Wellington, Utah for a few years and then came back to Altonah. We lived on an old Indian place called the JO-A Place. We had quite a few Indians living around us. Frank Red Cap lived near. He and his squaw came by a lot and stayed if it was dinner time.

An old Indian Chief called Tooroorouse lived near our place and he would come over a lot for a free meal. The Indians like my father and he could talk and understand their language. The old chief took my father to show him a gold mine which produced the gold for Brigham Young for the Mormon people in the early years. The mine was called the Rhoades Mine. My father and uncle tried to dig it out, but one day when they came out to eat dinner, it caved in; so they gave up. I went with my father the next Spring to renew the old claims. We tried to go in from Moon Lake but the snow was too deep. Even our horses couldn't make it. So we tried to ride around to Pigeon Wallow and couldn't make it there either. Three days later, we gave up and came home. My father never went back. Old Tooroorouse died at Frank Red Cap's place in December 1931. I went with my father to put him in a casket which was built by George Mecham in Altonah. My father had an old Model-A Ford truck and we took him to the Altonah Cemetery where his own people took over and gave him his last rites.



Clarence and Bernice Snyder.

While going to school in Altonah, we usually went through two teachers a year. They couldn't take us bunch of cow town boys. None of us boys ever had to take a grade over because they didn't want us around another year. If it hadn't been for two girls, I would have had a hard time. Ethel Wall was my true friend. She and I walked to school and back together. She helped me fight some of my battles

Clarence Snyder and friend.

Colleen Snyder, daughter.

Robert Snyder, son.

Maureen Snyder, daughter.

with the bullys. I thought LaRue Maxfield was the prettiest girl I ever knew, and she sure helped me with school papers and tests. One time my brother Robert Snyder, Ruby Shiner and I were all three sitting on a bench taking a true and false test. The teacher had her one foot up on the end of the bench writing down the answers as she gave the test. Robert could see what she wrote, true or false, so he put down what the teacher put down. Ruby put down what Robert put down, and I put down what Ruby put down. We all three wound up with a big zero. The teacher marked hers just to catch us, so we were called the three zeroes for a while.

We would line up against the blackboard for spelling tests. When it came our turn and we misspelled the word, we took our seat. Well, most all of us boys just took our seat without trying.

I went through the eighth grade in Altonah, then started high school at Mt. Emmons. They started our new high school at Altamont, which was then just an open field. We all got to send in a name for the new school which was being built between Altonah and Mt. Emmons. I chose the name "Altamont". The school board liked the name and chose me as the winner. I was presented with a briefcase. About forty-five years later, I was presented a plaque and congratulations were again expressed.

I joined the Air Force on May 8, 1941 and was discharged November 12, 1945. I was married while in the service to Bernice A. Demkowski. We have one daughter born while I was in the service on November 11, 1943. We lived in Omaha, Nevraska from 1945 to 1960. While living in Nebraska we had two more children: Robert L. Snyder, born November 15, 1956 and Maureen A. Snyder, born September 7, 1948. In 1960, we packed up and moved to Ogden where we still live today.

KEITH SNYDER AND WILMA BINGHAM SNYDER

Keith, a son of Bill and Elva Snyder was born July 8, 1924. The eighth child in a family of ten children.

My first six years of school were at Altonah and Mt. Emmons. From the seventh grade on I attended school in Altamont. Graduating from school with the class of 1942. The following year I worked construction in Portland, Oregon. Then the following year, in June 1943, I enlisted in the Marine Corps. and had basic training at San Diego and was shipped to the Pacific War Zone where I joined the 1st Marine Division. I spent two and one-half years in the Pacific and was in five major campaigns. I then ended up in China to participate in accepting the Japanese surrender of China. I received an honorable discharge from the Marines in January 1946.

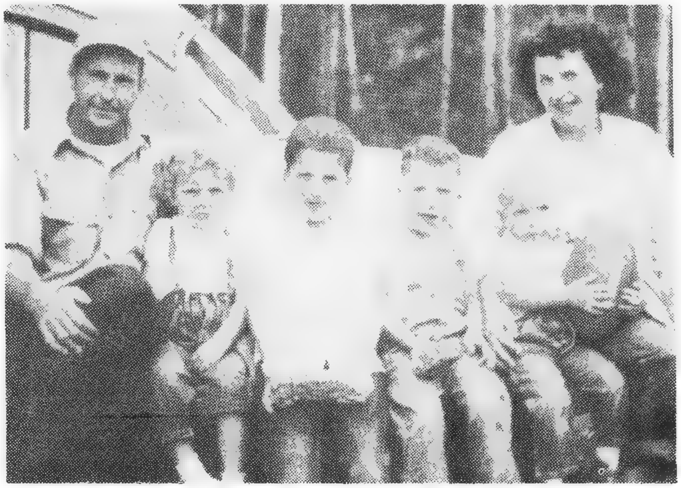
I met Wilma Bingham the first week home from the service and we were married seven months later. Wilma was born in Roosevelt, the daughter of Charles and Lila Bingham.

We spent most of our first nine years of marriage in Altonah. Then we moved to Salt Lake City and bought the home in which we still live.

We have five children. Our first four, Max, Rex, Elva and Kurt were born while we lived in Altonah. Our fifth child, Dennis, was born in Salt Lake.

Our oldest son Rex married Ronda Saylor and they have four children. Our daughter Elva married Ron Krause and has one child. Our third boy, Kurt, has three children by his first marriage, and then two years ago, he married Nyhra Holm and became the instant father of six more children. Dennis, our youngest, isn't married as of yet.

I've worked construction as an ironworkers most of my life. I have had jobs all over the state of Utah, and in all the western states including Alaska. Although we have maintained the same home, my family went whenever possible, with me on my out-of-town work. It was hard for



Keith Snyder family: Elva, Max, Rex, Curtis and Wilma Snyder.

them, but it was both fun and educational for us all and made for a very close family. I retired in 1982 and now spend lots of time fishing hunting and traveling. I still even make it to Altonah once in a while.

ELIZABETH ORR STANLEY AND FAMILY

Elizabeth Orr Stanley was born at Grantsville, Tooele, Utah, on January 7, 1871. She was the first child of John Orr and Agnes Taylor Hoagland. Both of her parents were young pioneers to the new state of Deseret, having crossed the plains with their parents before 1854. Her father was Scotch and Irish; her mother Dutch and English. All parents were converted to The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints.

Her mother died on February 21, 1873, after giving birth to her sister, Agnes. Since her father was a sheepman, he was away with the herd most of the time. Elizabeth and Agnes were sent to live with their Grandmother Orr. In July of 1880, she wakened one morning to find her grandmother dead beside her in bed. Elizabeth and Agnes were then sent to live with their Grandmother Hoagland who had remarried and whose name was now Swartz. Agnes got diphtheria the next month and died. This left Elizabeth as the only remaining survivor of her father's family.

Cyrus William Stanley

Elizabeth Orr Stanley

Grandmother Swartz was a sister to President John Taylor. She lived with him in the Gardo House as his housekeeper. The association Elizabeth had as a young child with the leaders of the church was quite an experience. She was especially impressed with President Woodruff who used to bounce her on his knee and tell her gospel stories. When her Grandmother Swartz died, she went to live with her Aunt Mary, who was the wife of President Joseph F. Smith. It was at this time that President Smith had just become the new church president.

Elizabeth met Cyrus William Stanley, who was born March 27, 1864, at Bountiful, Davis, Utah, to Alexander Henry Stanley and Adelia Ann Brown. These parents also made the trek to Utah with their parents before 1854. Cyrus, at that time, was employed by the mines at Park City, Summit, Utah. They were married December 2, 1891 and built a home at Park City. Eight children were born to this union. Cyrus was killed in a mining accident on May 6, 1916, leaving Elizabeth with seven children to provide for. Agnes, the oldest daughter, and Mildred, just younger, were married that same year of their father's death.

Elizabeth wanted to get her young family away from the mines, so she took what money was available to her and bought an Indian forty acres at Altonah, Duchesne, Utah. This also required buying a wagon, horses and other livestock in order to make a living for her family. Most of the burden fell upon her oldest son, Cecil, to manage and supervise this big transition as the rest of the family was too young to contribute much to the situation.

In 1917, the family, with all of their possessions, moved to this new environment. The journey was quite uneventful except for the cold winds encountered in the Strawberry Valley.

For the first year they lived in a tent while building a log house and sheds for the livestock. Their crops were

Cecil William Stanley

Zella May Carlen

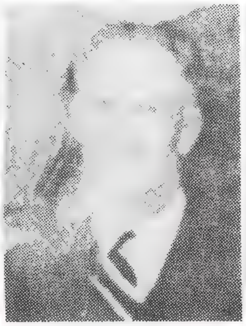
Mildred Stanley Stoor

Roy Stoor

Elizabeth Stanley Hanberg

Ray Hanberg

Agnes Stanley Murdock


Scott Murdock

Lysle Orr Stanely

Olivalean Wilde Stanley

Harry Virgil Stanley

Rhea Kohler

Francis Odell Stanley

Elda Wilson Stanley

Charles Devere Stanley

Alice Hunt Stanley

mostly grain and alfalfa, along with chickens, turkeys and hogs. Of course, there was a garden to supply the table.

They had many enjoyable experiences, especially those of finding new friends, of the deep respect they developed for those hardy people, who in reality, were pioneering in one of the West's last frontiers. Some of those friendships lasted throughout the life time of some of the family.

On the negative side, there was the constant struggle to supply the necessities of life. Often it required the ability to hunt and procure jack rabbits, sage hens or fish from the Lake Fork River in order to have enough to eat. Also, the ingress and egress into and from the Basin with a wagon and horses was an ordeal as the cold and snow one often encountered through the Strawberry Valley or up the Golden Stairs out of Tabiona to Red Creek, or over the Wolf Creek Pass down into the Kamas Valley was severe.

Elizabeth Stanley and her family lived in Altonah for five years before returning to Summit County. Elizabeth died December 5, 1941 at Park City.

The family of Cyrus and Elizabeth Stanley:

Cecil William

Born September 8, 1892, married Zella May Carlen, October 26, 1942. Children: Lenora, Evelyn, Beverly. Cecil died January 18, 1960 in Salt Lake City.

Agnes Adelia

Born January 5, 1895, married Scott Murdock, November 10, 1915. Children: Helen, Ruth, Robert, Ralph, Beth. Agnes is still living in Salt Lake City.

Mildred Elsie

Born October 31, 1897, married Roy Stoor, November 15, 1916. Children: Odell, Marvin, Wilma Marie, Ellis, William. Mildred died October 23, 1957.

Lysle Orr

Born December 10, 1901, married Olivalean Wilde, July 3, 1924. Children: Maxine and Patricia. Lysle died December 13, 1964 in Salt Lake City.

Elizabeth (Bessie) Lodicy

Born March 18, 1905, married Ray Hanberg, January 20, 1926. Childlren: Glendon, Cecil, Dale and Rex. Bessie died March 1, 1978 at Roosevelt.

Harry Virgil

Born November 29, 1908, married Rhea Kohler, July 27, 1934. Children: Virgil. Virgil died October 26, 1935.

HUGH ALBERT AND EDNA ORVILLA STEVENS

LUZON STEVENS AND SAM CROSBY

by Luzon Stevens Crosby

My father, Hugh Albert Stevens, was born in Loa, Wayne County. When he and his two brothers were grown, they, with my grandfather, George T. Stevens, worked on a big cattle ranch. He had three sisters-Loraine, Ruby and Hazel. His brothers were George, Erin and Ned. They moved from there to Salina. They lived in Salina several years then moved to Goshen, Utah County.

My mother, Edna Orvilla McAlphin, was born in Des Moines, Iowa. Her mother died when she was six years old. When she was twelve, her father married again. When she was a young lady, she came to live with her grandparents in Elberta, Utah, Utah County. Elberta is about four of five miles west of Goshen.

They had many parties and dances. it was at one of these dances my father and mother met. They were married and lived in Elberta.

Papa hauled fruits and vegetables in a wagon up to Eureka and Tintic for a living.

I, Luzon, was their first born, and Thelma, their second. They moved to Provo where George (Bud) was born.

Then they moved to a cattle ranch up Avintaquin Canyon. They had to go everywhere with a team and wagon or buggy. They were only there for a little over two years. Life was hard and the cattle business wasn't very prosperous.

They moved with three wagons to Roosevelt where I started school in the first grade. Nedra and Lois were born here. Money was scarce and living hard. They got a chance

George Stevens, Ernest and Thelma Thatcher, Luzon, Sam andMarilyn Crosby, Lois Stevens, Nedra and George Halfeltz, Wanda Stevens, Hugh Stevens, Fred Thatcher, Edna Stevens, Valeen Halfeltz, Robert Stevens and Evan Crosby.

to trade their eighty acres and home for a small ranch in Altonah. The house was the first post office there. It was called the Ostler place. Next, he bought an adjoining ranch called the Petty place. It had been Altonah's first school house. (When we lived in Altonah, a brick four-room school house was built.) Next, Pap bought another adjoining small ranch - the Behunim place. Then he bought the Aklund place. We lived in a small log cabin on the Behunin place while our home was being built.

Papa had quite a herd of range cattle and about thirty-five milk cows that we children had to milk night and morning before we rode horseback two miles to school. We had all kinds of farm animals - mostly cows and sheep. How I did hate to tromp the wool down into the big wool sacks!

We had a beautiful pony, which was part Arabian. She was so tame all five of us could ride at a time.

When Papa bought our first car, it was a Chevrolet, and every car he had after that was a Chevrolet. I guess he thought that was a good make of car.

He had a team of horses named Maude and Dick. They won several horse pulling contests. Papa was a horse trader. When he would ride away, Mama said she never knew what kind of a horse he would come home on.

There were two Indian brothers who lived near us - Long John and Platt John. When Indians drink too much whiskey, they get wild. This one time I remember these two got into a fight. Long John had hair parted in the middle with two long braids. Platt John got hold of one braid and pulled it off so Long John had only half a head of hair.

Perhaps the biggest day of the year in Altonah was the Fourth of July. George Mecham would set off the daylight salute that you could hear all over the country. Then he would set off another at sunrise.Everyone hurried to get the chores done and dressed in the best clothes of the year. They decorated their hay racks with crepe paper, gauze and anything red, white and blue, and went to town where we had a parade. At ten o'clock, we all gathered in the church house, which also was decorated until you could hardly see the wood. The curtains (which were only up for funerals) were all decorated with gold and silver stars. The stage was also decorated.

Each year they had a contest for the Goddess of Liberty and Miss Utah. Their thrones were covered with red, white and blue bunting and the girls would hold a wand with a silver star on the top. I was Miss Utah one year and was I proud!

The program was just about the same every year with Dave Thompson as master of ceremonies. Les Maxwell always read the Constitution, then they would have Dorthella Dastrup sing a song. Next, three or four youngsters would recite poems about the country or flag. Ruby Petty and Alberta Beebee would sing a couple of songs, one of which was "Flag Without a Stain".

They would let out for lunch - each family bringing their own. Most of us ate on the school lot. Some went down to the Lake Fork River, but every family had their six or eight quart freezer full of ice cream to top it off.

At 2 p.m. everyone gathered again for the children's races, etc. Of course, everyone got a prize. Then, the children went into the hall for the yearly children's dances. I guess that is why they all loved to dance when they got older.

The adults made a big circle with their wagons, cars, etc. for the big Altonah rodeo. People from all the little towns around came to see it. The rodeo stock were not trained like they are now and it was something to see. Everyone who wanted to could take their turns. They did not have clowns to attract the mean horses, cows, bulls, or calves attention, so quite a few riders got hurt. It was mostly their pride. This went on all afternoon.

They all had chores to do, so they went home, did chores, and then dressed up for the dance. The Timothy brothers mostly always played for the dances because they were the best out there. Sometimes some of the men, who did not care about the dance, would go over to the pool hall and play pool. There were some Greek families who lived about a mile north of Altonah and some of the young men would go there and buy wine.

We had good school teachers in Altonah. When I got out of the eighth grade, I went to Roosevelt where I worked for my room and board while I went to the first year of high school. The next year we, all of high school age, went to school in the Mt. Emmons Church house. It was the year after I graduated that the Altamont High School opened.

Sam Crosby and I met in the Mt. Emmons School and were married December 23, 1932. We lived with Sam's folks until school was out, then went to Altonah where Sam helped on the ranch. He built us a cozy little home that we loved.

When the C.C.C. began, Sam joined the forestry camp on the Little Yellowstone River. During this time, we had a baby boy - Evan. When they began the Deer Creek Dam, Sam worked on it and we lived nearby. He worked on the Moon Lake Dam and also on the forest. When this work was finished, Sam worked on the Geneva Steel Plant. When it was finished, he went to Cottage Grove, Oregon to work on the dam across the Cottage Grove River. After he had been there awhile, he came and got us. By that time we had a baby girl named Marilyn. He took us to Oregon. Then Lloyd, Sam's younger brother, and Richard Perkins came up there. All three worked on the dam. It was a cement dam reinforced with steel. Sam was reinforcing steel foreman.

Luzon and Samuel Crosby.

Crosby family

We first lived in a large, beautifully landscaped home. The rent was $25 a month. It was completely furnished. The lady who owned it came back from a long trip, so we had to move. We moved to another nice home, completely furnished for $20 a month. Lloyd and Richard lived with us. I was chief cook and bottle washer. We really did enjoy Oregon with everything so green.

We had bought a four-acre plot in Orem before we went to Oregon. It had a small house on it. We lived in it until the Cottage Grove Dam was finished, then Sam and his brother, Earl, built onto the little house over a big basement with 1500 square feet on the main floor. That is where we have lived ever since.

Sam worked on the Cadoa Dam in Eastern Colorado, then came home to welcome our baby boy Sammy Lloyd. We had had a beautiful baby boy before Sammy who only lived one and a half months. He was ten pounds and full of dimples.

Sam then began to work in the ready mix cement-first in the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon, then here in Orem at the Geneva Ready Mix Cement Company. He worked there for twenty-seven years.

After the kids got in school, I went to the Brigham Young University. I taught the first grade for five years until my health kept me home. I really did enjoy it. Two years ago, we celebrated our fiftieth wedding anniversary.

My father and mother sold the ranch on account of Papa's health and moved to Orem, then Lindon where Papa died of cancer on August 10, 1972, and Mama followed March 27, 1979.

One thing I forgot to mention earlier in this history was about the time the city fathers decided to light the hall in Altonah with carbide. It did not work, but there was a pit west of the hall with a lot of carbide in it. At recess and noon, the boys would take tin cans and put a piece of carbide under it and set it off. It is a mystery someone was not killed or hurt, but they were not.

After we moved to Altonah, the folks lost four babies. Then they had Wanda and Robert. Wanda lives in Lindon. Robert lives in Ohio.

Our daughter went to the Brigham Young University where she met John George, whom she married. They have three children - Mark (who is now on a mission in California), Jenifer and Laura. They live in West City near Salt Lake City. John works at Hercules and has done so for over twenty years.

Samuel Lloyd (Sammy) married Peggy Rapp. They have two sons - Jeffery and Jason. They have a red-haired, green-eyed pixie daughter named Holly Ann. Sammy works for an oil company - Macabar, where they live in Denver. He has been to Alaska, Nevada, Wyoming, and other oil bearing places with his work.

Sam and I got interested in ROCKS - lapidary work. Sam got the whole set of machinery from a 16-inch diamond saw to the last buffer to make the rings, etc., sparkle. We collected petrified wood, several kinds of obsidian, jade, coral and all kinds of colors of agate. He still makes pretty jewelry from them. We had a trailer house and traveled all over Utah, Oregon,California and anywhere we heard there were collecting areas. We have enjoyed it.

I got interested in hybridizing iris and raised thousands of seedlings. I had thirty-eight worthy of being judged by iris judges, which were named and put on the market. The big thrill, though, was when all the iris hybridizers who wanted to, sent a favorite to a princess in Italy where they grew under number for two years, then, when they were in bloom, they were judged. There was one judge from Germany, one from the United States, and one from the Phillipines. My La Negraflor (black flower) won. What a thrill! I do not raise seedlings any more as it is too much work, but we have a big patch from different hybridizers. We also have a big patch of peonies which Sam claims. He cannot do as much heavy work outside since he has had both hip joints replaced.

We will probably sell our place. I hate to, but when you cannot work it, there is not much. We have a peach orchard and a pretty large vineyard of concord grapes, and they take quite a bit of work.

WANDA STEVENS MOORE

My father and mother are Hugh Albert and Edna Orvilla McAlpin Stevens.

I was born in Roosevelt on the 14th of February 1932, a few minutes after nine in the evening. Mother said the neighborhood children kept knocking at the door bringing Valentines to the children who lived there until it nearly drove her crazy, so they put a sign on the door--"Please don't knock on this door, a baby is coming. Written by Lorell Roberts". Lorell was one of Aunt Ella and Uncle Elmer's boys. I only weighed five pounds, so they put me in Merle's (one of their girls) doll bed.

Uncle Elmer and Aunt Ella lived in Roosevelt up on the hill and we lived in Altonah. Mama had to ride to Roosevelt in the Altonah school bus as the snow as so deep they didn't dare to go in our car. Papa and Mama left the five older children at home in Altonah. I was their tenth baby. They had buried four of them. (Lyle, Donald and Dorathy (twins), and Verley). That left ten years between my sister, Lois, and me. That is why I was spoiled. There is a great gap of years between my older sisters, brother, and myself. Luzon is eighteen years older, Thelma is sixteen years older, Nedra is twelve years older and Lois ten years.

Hugh and Edna Stevens, 1962.

George or Bud, as everyone called him, was fourteen years older. You can see they were all so much older and with the large gap of ages caused by the deaths of my two brothers and sisters, I was much the younger. I was never let to cry a minute. They always gave me my own way.

Mama took me home when I was two weeks old. Mr. Dave Thompson took us to Altonah. We stopped between Upalco and Mt. Emmons while he put out feed for the pheasants. There had been so much snow that the pheasants couldn't find any feed except what the forest employees scattered on top of the snow.

When we started again, we met a bunch of Luzon's friends who were going to Upalco to put on a Mutual play - "That Terrible Turk". We had quite a time getting past each other. It took about half an hour I am told, but they finally made it and we went on to Altonah.

Luzon saw us coming and ran down the road. She followed us back to Maxwell's store. She was disappointed when she saw me. I was so small and yellow. Papa met us there and took us on home where the rest of the family was waiting.

The next day as Mama was giving me my bath my sister, Lois, fainted for the first time. I guess it was too warm in the room for her. This caused quite a bit of excitement.

As soon as I was big enough to sit up, they took me on the horse with them when they went after the cows.

I was blessed in Altonah on the 6th of August by Lott Powell, who was the bishop then.

My brother, Robert, was born when I was four years old. I was quite disappointed when Mama brought him home as I thought he would be big enough to go outside and play.

I loved horses so much and was riding every chance I got. My cousin, Alice Snyder, also liked to ride horses. We used to race each other and any of the boys in town that wanted to race. Papa would tell me, "Don't run the horse!" But the minute I was out of sight, I would take off as fast as the horse would go. Then the neighbors would tell him what a fast horse he had. The horses I called mine were Star and Daisy "sic".

I was baptized August 4, 1940. I embarrassed my mother something awful. I was at the Hans Jacobson's cattle watering hole. I waited to be the last one. Then I took of running. I had on my long white nightgown, no shoes, but I could sure run. They caught me and handed me to Bishop Glen Molhman, who baptized me, but had a hard time getting the job done. The minute my foot touched the water, I climbed right up on his head. They had to pry me off. All the time I was crying loud enough to wake the dead. Mama was very put out with me. I was confirmed by Ed Davis.

I used to run away from home and go over to Harold and Eliza Morris' and play with their kids. I will never forget Eliza's homemade bread. It was the best I have ever eaten.

When the war started, they called Bud into the service and that left Papa with no help, so we sold our place to George and LaRue Fisher. That was in the spring of 1943. I felt so bad. I didn't want to leave Altonah, but when you are eleven years old, you have no say.

We spent the summer of 1943 at Fish Lake. Papa and Mama worked for Glen Wasdon at his resort there. Mom cooked, cleaned cabins, and was a clerk in their little store. Papa took care of the boats and was a guide for the fishermen.

In the fall, we moved to Hurricane so Robert and I could go to school. I was in the sixth grade and Robert was in the second. Hurricane was a very different place from Altonah in the winter as they have very little or no snow. We all liked it there very much. But, in the spring when it started to get warm weather, Papa was ready to leave. He didn't like hot weather. We moved to Orem in the spring of 1944.

In 1946, Papa bought a twelve acre farm in Lindon, Utah. It had a real old home that had never been finished, so with the help of Sam, (my sister Luzon Crosby's husband) he finished it. After it was finished, we moved from Orem. I now live in that house.

I got married to Ray Fausett in October of 1947. I was too young, but you can't tell a kid that age anything. It lasted until 1954. We had two children. Terry Ray was born the 21 July 1949, and Edna Susan was born the 14 November 1951.

Wanda Stevens, 1938, and friend.

After my divorce, I went to Nevada and stayed with my sister, Thelma. That is where I met my present husband, Guy Moore. He is from Elko, was born and raised there. We married January 5, 1956. We lived in Elko until May, then moved to Lindon. He adopted my two children, Terry and Susan. He has never treated them any differently than his own. He and I have had four boys. Steven-born October 10, 1956, Michael - born April 3, 1959, William-(Bill) born April 21, 1962, and George - born March 23, 1965. Our six children have been a blessing to us.

Guy joined the Church in October 1960. In 1963, he got a job at Brigham Young University where he has been employed every since.

In 1955, we had much heartache. In October, Bud lost his wife, which left him with four little girls. In November, we lost our beloved sister, Nedra, from cancer. She also left four little kids-three boys and a girl. Their loss has left a void in our lives. Then on April 1, 1964, we lost our dear brother, Bud. He was murdered in Elko, Nevada.

Our daughter was the first of our children to marry. She married Joy Reyna June 28, 1969. They live in Clearfield, Utah. They had five children. One boy and four girls. Edward Brian - March 17, 1972, Kacy - born November 30, 1973, Trinadee - born April 5, 1976, Melena-born March 19, 1980, Shauna - born September 14, 1981. Shauna was only with us for four months. She passed away January 9, 1982. That was a very sad day for all of us.

Our son Michael married Sandra. They have one child named Jacob. He is four years old and is all boy.

Our son Terry married Cherie. They have two children - Justin and Teri Rae. Life would be real dull without kids and grandkids.

The other three boys are still looking for the right girl.

My dear, sweet Mother and Dad are both gone now. We lost Papa August 10, 1972. He died of cancer. My mother lived another seven years before she passed away on March 27, 1979. I miss their love and guidance very much.

I will never forget my school friends in Altonah - Patti Ralphs, Lula Bell Farnsworth and I were together all the time.

I also remember the dances the folks used to go to. They would take us kids and put blankets on the benches in the church that had been moved back along the walls, so we could lie down and sleep when we got tired. They had a lady who played the piano and a man who played the violin. I don't remember their names, but they could sure play. (Note: these musicians would most likely be Roy and Wealthy Thacker, as they were often asked to play for the communities' dances at this time period). Sometimes it would be getting light before the dance ended. The folks wouldn't get any sleep because of having to do the milking, feeding, etc.

On Thanksgiving, we would have Mr. and Mrs. Leon Dump and their family up to our place, then at Christmas, they would have us to their place for the day. Those were real fun times.

I would not, for one million dollars, trade my friendships, happiness and memories of my early childhood years in Altonah. .

OSCAR ORLANDO STODDARD AND ANN ELIZABETH RYNEARSON

by Wilford Stoddard

This is a little history of my family and our time spent in Altonah, Utah. I am Wilford Stoddard. I was born November 18, 1898 at Fort Bridger, Wyoming to Oscar Orlondo Stoddard, who was born September 24, 1861 and Ann Elizabeth Rynearson, born April 29, 1859.

Dad filed on one hundred sixty acres of ground in 1897 in Millburne, Wyoming. He moved his family to Wyoming in 1898. They lived with Charley Larsen for a time while he built a house on his homestead at Millburne.

I started school at six years old in Millburne. I went through the eighth grade there. That was the end of my schooling. We had an awful hard winter, the winter of 1913-14. Dad became discouraged and decided to move.

My brother Steve and Dad left in the spring and went to Altonah, Utah. He found a niece who had married Nate Biddlecomb. Together they found the farm of Jim Murray who was on a mission at that time. They ran it for a season. That summer he made a deal with Bird Alexander who had a place two and a half miles east of Altonah. Dad traded his property in Wyoming for Bird's place in Altonah.

Dad came back to Wyoming in June and moved the family to Altonah. We spent eleven days on the road. We had two wagon loads. Dad and mother traveled in a white topped buggy. We had a few hardships on our way but landed there okay.

We soon got acquainted with the people of Altonah and the surrounding country. We made many friends. Mother was president of the Relief Society for a few years, but I don't remember what years.

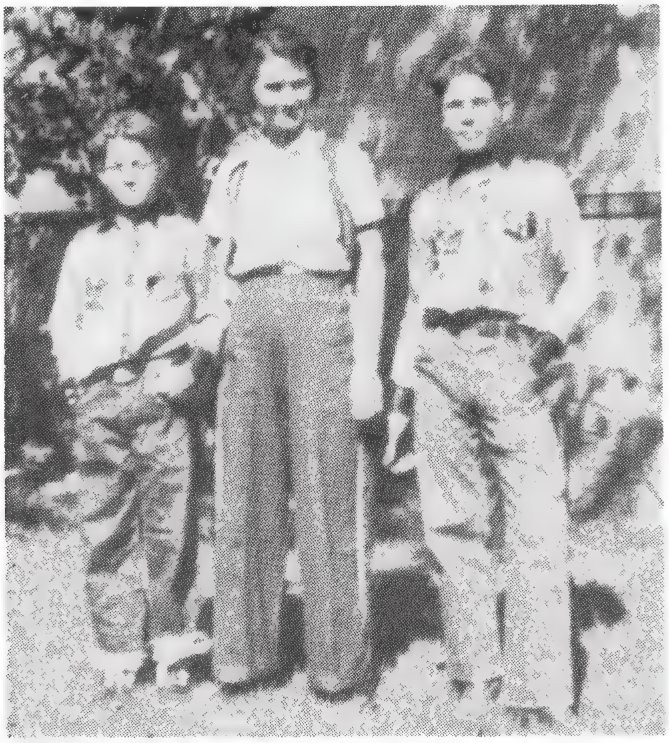
Back row: Edith Stoddard Timothy, Steven Oren Stoddard, Charles Edward Wright and Lillie Pearl Stoddard Lewis. Front row: Oscar Orlando (father) and Ann Elizabeth Rynearson Stoddard (mother).

J.M. Millard and his family were running a store there. They were a very good family. Mr. Millard was a very progressive man. His main ambition was to build Altonah into one of the leading cities in that area. He worked hard to get Altonah made the county seat. He almost succeeded but Duchesne was made the county seat. I don't remember what year that was. Mr. Millard was a good community man. He even built a dance hall there to keep the young people home. That was our main entertainment. We had some real good times. We danced at least one night a week.

Later, Claire Preece from Vernal built another store there. He married a girl that was teaching school. I only remember her first name-Lillian. Later, his brother Ferra came. Ferra helped him in the store. Ferra married Estella Dodd from Vernal. Both Claire and Ferra served some time in the army during the First World War. Ferra and Estella were only married a few years. They had one child, a girl named Mary, when he died. Later, Estella married Glen Blair from Myton. They only lived together a short time. They had one child, a son named William (Bill). In 1924, in July, Estella and I were married. We lived in Altonah, on Dad's place for a time. My parents went back down into Salt Lake valley to live. Stella and I lived there until 1929. We then moved to Vernal. I worked for the Sweet Clover Creamery from Roosevelt.

We had two boys, Charles Edward and Richard Thomas. Charles died August 29, 1961. Richard is still living in California. Mary lives in Reliance, Wyoming. Bill lives in Phoenix, Arizona.

Estella and I separated in the fall of 1932, the beginning of the depression years. I came to Wyoming in the spring of 1934. I found work on the U.P. Railroad. I met Myrtle Hamblin and we were married on June of 1935. We have lived here most of our married lives. We have seven children, Lois, Louise, Coralie, Elaine, Bob, Lee, and Ruth. They are all living close around us.


Wilford's children: Richard Thomas, Estella Dodd, and Charles Edward.

Myrtle Hamblin Stoddard and Wilford Stoddard.

I think back a lot of my days in Altonah, living among a lot of choice people. Everyone was ready and willing to help anybody in need.

There was a choice group of young people. Our main sport was basketball. We gathered a group of boys in town and had one of the top teams in the Uintah Basin. At that time, there was Lynn Hansen, Milt Hansen, Ray Timothy, Grant Foote, Lee Larsen, Asa Snyder and myself. We had many good times together.

Something I neglected to mention about J.M. Millard. He built a telephone line from Altonah over to Tabiona to connect up with Salt Lake City.

Ervin Caldwell and his family ran a hotel in Altonah for a time. Frank Maxwell and his family moved up from Myton. He built a store in Altonah. They were a great asset to the community.

DAVID JOHN THOMPSON (1870-1939)

by Vera Thompson Kofford (daughter)

David John Thompson was born in 1870 at Kanosh, Utah. His parents were early Utah pioneers that crossed the plains.

David John was married three times, and the father of 13 children. Two of them died shortly after birth. The others grew up to be adults.Five of his family are still living.

Dave or D.J. as he was called, lived in Kanosh as a child, but the family moved back to Spanish Fork, Utah. His father had a Molasses Mill up Diamond Fork.

They next moved to Vernal, Utah and lived on a farm.

Dave was considered handsome. He was quite tall with dark hair and was distinguished looking. He was a proud man, but never arrogant. He was friendly and had an outgoing personality.

He was a self-educated man, with intellectual and well informed in world affairs. He was often called to act as attorney for people who needed help and advice.

Dave's first marriage was to Annie A. Mooney, of Salem, Utah. She passed away after seven years of marriage. He then married her sister, Lucy Caroline Mooney. They lived at Vernal until the government opened the Indian reservation to settlers.

My father was the third man to file for a homestead. He got 160 acres. It was one mile north of Altonah, right at the crossroads. He also homesteaded land for his wife at Bluebell, Utah. They sold that farm after a few years.

Dave stayed out on the reservation about one year, helping survey land, build canals, etc. He built two log cabins for our home.

He moved his family to Altonah in 1908. Several other families came with us.

My father's first job in Altonah was to carry the mail from Altonah to Roosevelt and back on horseback. Later, the mail route was changed - Altonah via Bluebell, Mt. Emmons, Boneta then back. He used horses and a buckboard then. He held that job for quite a few years.

Dave and his brother Joseph had a store which was called the Butcher Shop. They didn't keep it long. They sold it. There wasn't much profit in it.

My father was prominent in civic affairs in the community. He was chairman of the Amusement Committee. They planned plenty of entertainment for us. He was quite patriotic, so the Fourth of July was a big event for him. They always had him for Grand Marshall. He led the parade on his big black horse carrying the flag. Then came the program. He sang the National Anthem and gave the stump speech.

My father was choir leader for the church. He took great pride in that position. He led the singing until he retired.

Dave was a trustee on the Board of Education for the Bluebell School District until they sold my mother's farm.

My father had a lot of sadness and setbacks in his life, but somehow he was able to keep going.

Dave's wife, Lucy Caroline, was so ill most of the time, he had to leave her at Salem, Utah with her mother where she would be close to a doctor.

Lucy Caroline passed away in 1915. She was buried at Vernal, Utah. It was so sad losing two wives in such a few years. It must have been hard for him.

Dave married Caroline Atkins from Salt Lake City, Utah. She was a RN and played the piano well.

He was Game Warden for Duchesne Co., Uintah Co., and a section of Wasatch Co. He held that job for most of his life in Altonah. He was basically an outdoor man and liked to get out in the mountains and take care of the wildlife. He liked to camp out and fish. That game warden job was dangerous, but he liked being game warden.

He was interested in politics. He belonged to the Republican Party, and was county chairman of the party for a while.

He helped the sick and dying during the flu epidemic of 1918. When he got it, it left his arm paralyzed, but with treatments, he regained the use of his arm.

He sold 80 acres of his farm on the west side to Claude Peacock. Not too long after that, he had to let all his land go.

My father had two houses burn down after his marriage to Carrie.

He bought a house in town and moved there. Carrie ran the post office until 1939.

My father got his eye put out by accident. His other eye only had two percent vision, but with glasses he had five percent. He wasn't helpless and he got around pretty good.

Dave liked Altonah right from the start. He didn't want to live anywhere else and he never did. He passed away in 1939. He was buried in Vernal, Utah.

LUCY CAROLINE MOONEY THOMPSON (1882-1915)

by Vera Thompson Kofford (daughter)

Lucy Caroline was born in Georgia in 1882. The family moved to Salem, Utah.

She was David John's second wife. She was the mother of six children, one died as an infant.

I can remember my mother quite well. She was a lovely ladylike woman. She was tall and slender with dark auburn hair.

My mother was active in the community when we first moved to Altonah. I remember her taking us to Primary and church.

Her health got so bad that she couldn't go out much. She had heart trouble. The altitude was too high and the winters so cold, she just wasn't strong enough to stand them. She stayed at Salem, Utah near a doctor most of the time.

My mother liked to ride horses and often went on rabbit hunts with the ladies and men.

She was a good cook - especially cakes, pastries, candy, etc. She also was a good seamstress and did fancy work nicely.

My mother passed away in December 1915. She was buried at Vernal, Utah.

CAROLINE THOMPSON BROWN

Caroline Thompson was the postmaster for several years in the town of Altonah.

She played the piano in church in Altonah for twenty years. During this time, she taught piano lessons for years.

In 1941, she moved to Ogden, Utah. She worked at Hill Air Force Base for a year. Then in 1942, she moved to Las Vegas, Nevada, where she lived for thirty years. While there, she remarried and maintained a job.

In 1974, Caroline moved to Ogden, then in 1975, she moved to Layton, Utah. She was very active—walking miles every day and did her own work. She had a stroke and died October 1983 at age 86.

Three of her daughters were: Elnora, Cecelia and Vera Thompson.

A BIOGRAPHICAL (1895-1976)
OF THE DECEASED CHILDREN OF
DAVID JOHN THOMPSON
BY VERA THOMPSON KOFFORD (SISTER)

David James Thompson, son of David John and Annie A. Thompson, was the first born. He was born at Measer, Uintah Co., Utah.

He was the father of four sons - two are still living.

David was about 13 when we moved to Altonah. He liked to trap coyotes, etc., and chase wild horses, so he could have a horse to ride.

He liked to play the accordion and played well.

His first job was herding sheep for Jim Crystal.

David enlisted for service in World War I. He was stationed in France. He was there two years when he came home. He re-enlisted in the Army and was stationed in California around Santa Rosa.

He came back and married Rena Davies of Altonah. They lived on a farm for a while in Altonah. Then they went to Magna, Utah. He worked in the Copper Mill or Kennecott, whatever. He worked there until he retired.

His health wasn't too good the last year of his life. He had to use oxygen all the time. He lived to be 80. He passed away in 1976 and is buried at Magna, Utah. His wife Rena and two sons still live in Magna, Utah.

JESSE ALMOND THOMPSON (1897-1969)

Jesse was the son of David John and Annie A. Thompson. He was born at Maeser, Uintah Co., Utah in 1897.

He was the father of five children, three girls and two boys. Four children are still living.

Jesse was about eleven when we moved to Altonah. He was an easy going boy, happy and lots of fun to be around. He also was a nice looking boy.

He always was doing something at celebrations. In the early days, he was Santa at the community tree. On the Fourth of July he got up at daylight and went to town and played reveille on his horn.

Jesse was in the service in World War I. He was stationed at Camp Lewis, Washington.

He lived at Willow Creek, Utah for a while. During the Depression he joined the CCC Camp and worked at Las Vegas, Nevada.

He married Roberta Baum of Strawberry. They lived at Duchesne for a while, then moved to Park City, Utah where he worked in a mine. He worked there until he retired.

Jesse often went with friends looking for uranium. He was never lucky.

They moved back to Duchesne, Utah. He lived there about two years. He passed away in 1969. He is buried at Strawberry, Utah.

His wife is still living - I think in Salt Lake City, Utah.

MINNIE ALTHEDA THOMPSON (1900-1931)

Altheda was the first daughter of David John and Annie A. Thompson. She was born in 1900 at Vernal, Utah.

She was the mother of six children, three girls and three boys. Two are still living.

Altheda married James Bird from Bluebell, Utah. They lived there for a while then moved to Provo, Utah.

They moved back to Bluebell, Utah where James ran a garage and Altheda carried the mail from Bluebell to Myton.

Altheda had a sad life. She lost three of her children, one shortly after birth, one two years old, and the other was five years old. It was so much for her to bear.

Altheda was a real nice person, a good wife and mother, very clean and over protective of her children. She was afraid of losing the others.

She was quite religious. She worked in the Relief Society as a teacher.

I stayed with Altheda a lot and helped her with the children. I thought so much of her.

Altheda passed away in 1931 at the age of 31. She is buried at Bluebell, Utah.

Her husband James married Bell Lizonbee and they lived at Bluebell. Her eldest son, Tal, was killed while at work. Hazel lives in Ogden, Utah. Jimmy lives at Bluebell.

JAMES MARION THOMPSON (1092-1950)

James Thompson, son of David John and Lucy Caroline Thompson, was born at Salem, Utah in 1902. He was the father of six children, three boys and three girls.

He was Lucy Caroline's first child. He went to school in Altonah, Utah. Jim, as he was called, was a quiet boy. He had heart trouble and often had rheumatism. Sometimes he couldn't move for a month at a time.

James like to ride broncs. He broke all our horses to ride. He rode in the rodeos quite a lot.

One year, James and Jesse rode the rodeo circuit from Vernal, Cheyenne, Idaho and ended up at Pendleton, Oregon. He wanted so bad to win first prize, but he came in second.

He lived at Willow Creek for a while. He married Lena Hatch from there. He moved his family to Minnesota. He stayed there for quite a few years.

He became quite ill and went out to stay with his brother Cliff at Riverton, Wyoming. He passed away in 1950.

I never saw Jim after he went to Minnesota, but he did write me quite often. His four children still live in Minnesota. I think two children are in Salt Lake City, Utah.

WILMER THOMPSON (1093-1953)

Wilmer (Bill) Thompson, son of David John and Lucy Caroline Thompson, was born at Vernal, Utah in 1903.

He was the father of three children. One was stillborn. He has one boy and one girl.

Bill grew up in Altonah and went to school there. He was quite smart in school and always got good grades.

Bill was the tallest of the boys, six foot tall. He also was the darkest. He was good looking and looked nice in his clothes.

He left home quite young and went to live at Willow Creek, Utah where Jesse was.

He played the accordion and the piano by ear. He sang well but never in public.

Bill married Pamela Hatch from Willow Creek. He worked in Tooele for a while then they moved to Park City, Utah where he worked in the mines.

His health went, so he left the mines and moved around the state a lot. He lived at Ogden, Utah then went to

Las Vegas, Nevada for a while. He came back to Southern Utah, then back to Ogden, where Marilda and Elnora lived. He was so ill he didn't live long after that.

Wilmer passed away in 1953 at Ogden, Utah. He is buried at Ogden, Utah.

His two children are still alive. I don't know where they live.

I wasn't around Bill to much as I lived in California, but I did have lots of fun with him while growing up.

Bill always wanted a Cadillac. He finally sold all his cattle and got one.

I don't know where his wife is living.

I enjoyed doing the happenings and events in their lives. It brings back fond memories - also sad.

VERA THOMPSON KOFFORD

My parents were David John and Lucy Caroline Thompson. I was born in 1905 at Naples, Uintah County.

I was married twice and the mother of two daughters, one from each marriage. I have 10 grandchildren, and 21 great-grandchildren.

We moved to Altonah and went to school there. I also went to high school for a while at Salem, Utah and at Provo High.

I liked Altonah very much and had a lot of fun growing up and living there.

I lived at Provo, Tooele, Park City and Utahn. After my marriage to Otto Kofford, I lived at Utahn on a farm for 13 years.

While there, I helped get a church organized. I was active in the church. I was secretary and treasurer of the Primary, Sunday School, Genealogy Society, all at the same time. I also was a Relief Society teacher.

I helped deliver some babies while there and was called upon to help the sick. During the Depression, I helped many people with food, etc., that were less fortunate than I was.

I moved to California in 1943 and worked at the Douglas Army Air Base until World War II ended.

I got quite sick in 1947. I had a major operation, then one again in 1948, another six months later. Anyway, it left me not so strong.

I lived in California for 30 years. I was a neighborhood volunteer worker for the election of Ronald Reagan as Governor of California.

Then I was neighborhood chairman to elect President Richard Nixon.

I did some charity work for the March of Dimes and City of Hope and other charities. My last job there was working in a sanatarium. I liked helping the sick.

We moved back to Salt Lake City 10 years ago. I live with my youngest daughter Marcellene Kofford Akian.

My eldest daughter Shirley Monks Smith lives at Midway, Utah.

There isn't much of a history for me, but nothing exciting happened to me.

I would like to see Altonah again and some of the people, but I can't travel; however, I have always liked Altonah and the people there.

CLIFFORD THOMPSON

I am the son of D.J. Thompson and Lucy Caroline Mooney of Altonah, Utah. I was born in Salem, Utah August 22, 1911.

I was raised on a farm and went to school in Altonah until 1932 when I came to Wyoming with my sister and her family.

I worked on several farms and ranches until I met my wife who was from Nebraska. She came to Wyoming in 1935. We were married in Lander, Wyoming and lived at Morton, Wyoming.

I followed construction work for several years. In 1938, I went to work for the Bureau of Reclamation constructing power lines and sub stations. In 1940, I decided that electronics was the thing of the future, so I sent to work in the Piolet Butte Power Plant and became a plant operator.

We lived at Piolet Butte until 1953 when the Boysen Power Plant was constructed. We transferred there and worked as a power plant operator and sub dispatcher until I retired in 1972.

We raised two daughters, Eileen, who was born in 1938 and Joyce who was born in 1940.

They are both married and live in Casper, Wyoming. We have six granddaughters and four great-grandchildren.

My hobbies include fishing, large game hunting, and rock hunting. We have semi-precious stones from 18 states and from foreign countries. I do quite a lot of lapidary work. I have a rock shop built right on to my home so I can work when I want to or not at all. I have jewelry scattered from California to New York that I have made. I have given most of it away, but a lot I have sold.

We have a motor home and travel extensively and have done over the years. So, with rock hunting and travel and my church work, I keep busy. I am in the High Priest Council on the LDS Church of Thermopolis Ward. We live in Thermopolis, Wyoming, home of the world's largest mineral hot spring. We have lived here since 1961.

ELNORA THOMPSON CHATLIN SILL

Elnora Thompson was born in Altonah, December 23, 1918. I went to Altamont High School. My sister, Cecelia and I sang together.

In 1940, I moved to Ogden, Utah.

I had eight children: six boys and two girls. I have twenty-three grandchildren.

I worked in the Primary for fourteen years.

In 1967, I lost my husband, Ed Chatlin, and one daughter, Aleene.

For fifteen years I worked as a cook in Ogden and as a supervisor in a big cafeteria at the Hill Air Force Base for twelve years.

I married Leland Sill in 1975, and now live in Layton, Utah, at 55 W. Sill Street.

My hobbies are arts and crafts and crocheting. I fish and can lots of vegetables and fruits. I do volunteer work in convalescent centers for the elderly.

CECELIA THOMPSON PHILLIPS

Cecelia Thompson was born August 31, 1920, in Altonah, Utah, to David and Caroline Thompson. She moved to Ogden, Utah in 1941 where she worked for a year.

She moved to Las Vegas, Nevada in 1942. While living there, she met and married Phillip Phillips. They had two children - a boy and a girl. She had ten grandchildren.

Cecelia was a supervisor at the Telephone Company where she worked. Then in 1965, she was involved in an auto accident which made it necessary for her to spend the rest of her life in a wheelchair. She died in 1975 at the age of 52.

JUNIOR AND NORITA BOWDEN TIDWELL

Henry Junior Tidwell was born April 16, 1941, at Roosevelt, Utah, to Henry and DeLaine Tidwell. Junior lived on the Tidwell homestead in Boneta as a little boy. He started his schooling at Altamont. They later moved to Leaton where Henry ran the power plant for the Moon Lake Electric. He spent some years going to school at Alterra. The family then returned to Boneta.

Junior was very active in school. He played basketball and baseball in school as well as playing American Legion Baseball. He attended Boy's State in 1958, and was active in FFA.

Altonah has been my home most all of my life. I was born on April 29, 1942. It was raining and Dr. Miles got stuck getting to our house. My parents are Clinton and Lenna Bowden. I have one brother, Willard.

My childhood was spent on the farm doing small chores and playing. When the Kelly Riley family moved here, our families became good friends. Mary Anne and I made us a trail through the fields so we could meet.

I went to the first and second grades at the old Altonah School. Madeline Perkins was my teacher. I went home from school many times with Madeline. When I was in the third grade, the school was moved to Altamont.

There were lots of us the same age in Altonah at that time, so we did a lot of things together. On one of our temple trips, we went to Manti in the back of Klob's truck.

Back row: Ron E. and Sonja Farnsworth, Kyla and Darrin Allred, and LaDonna Tidwell. Front row: Kyle Farnsworth, Norita Tidwell, Shay Farnsworth, Junior Tidwell and Janalee Tidwell.

The lady with whom we were to stay with became ill, so we spent the night in the Manti Temple. We also spent many Saturdays roller skating at the old church house.

I completed my education at Altamont High School where I was active in the Pep Club, band, and graduated as valedictorian.

My dad always milked cows and farmed for a living, so I learned to milk, tend water, and help with the hay.

I married Junior Tidwell, December 29, 1959. Our first home was a quarter of a mile north of where I grew up. At that time Junior worked for Max Allred and the Forest Service. Later, he went to work for Laird McConkie operating heavy equipment.

Our first child, a little girl, Sonja, arrived July 10, 1961.

When Junior went to work for Leland Stevenson, we bought a trailer house and moved around for a while. We lived in Manila, Utah, Vernal, Hanksville and North Wash. During this time we had two more little girls. LaDonna was born March 7, 1963 and Kyla on July 18, 1966.

Junior is a heavy equipment operator and has helped build many roads around the state as well as quite a few dams. During the time Junior was working construction, we called Altamont home. We always parked our trailer at Tidwell's when we weren't away on a job.

After Kayla arrived, we sold our trailer and fixed up Grandma Bowden's old house.

In December 1967, we moved to Montana while Junior worked on a pipeline. We left the day after Christmas and our house burned down on New Year's Eve. It was about a week before we heard about the fire. We came home to take care of our things. We went back to Montana until June of that year. When we returned home, we bought the Heber and Mary Bowden homestead, which is where we now live. While we were waiting for our new house, we lived in the Lynn Farnsworth house.

On August 22, 1972, our fourth daughter, Janalee, was born.

In 1977, we bought the Tex and Clara Rochell place. Tex wanted to see the place raising hay again, so Junior started plowing and planting. We have heard stories of the wonderful hay at the Rochell place.

Junior continued working construction and raising Angus cows. Then, in 1981, we bought the place I was born and once again began milking a few cows.

Our lives have been centered around raising cows, milking cows, and working.

Our family enjoys camping and packing into the high lakes. Junior and the girls enjoy hunting.

Sonja married Ron E. Farnsworth in 1978. They live in Mt. Home where they are involved in ranching. They have two little boys, Kyle and Shay.

Ladonna is still at home. She works for Burdick Paving company. She enjoys hunting and camping. The highlight of her life is her registered angus cows and her horses.

Kyla married Darrin Allred in 1984. They live on the old Clint Bowden place.

Janalee is in the eighth grade at Altamont High School. She loves school, 4-H and her friends.

RONALD E. FARNSWORTH FAMILY

I was born May 24, 1959 in Roosevelt to Lewis Ronald and Veloy Rust Farnsworth. At that time I was the fourth child, two girls, Becky and Suzie came after me. My three brothers are Monte, Kerry, and Sidney. I was named after by grandfather, Ronald Edwin Farnsworth.

We lived on my grandfather's farm in Mt. Home which my dad had brought while growing up. We enjoyed many pets such as a badger, deer, coyote, grand squirrel, hawk, owl, cats and dogs and, of course, lots of farm animals. Which I seen a lot of while my brothers were on missions.

I was baptized at the age of eight by my Grandpa Sid Rust and confirmed by my Dad Lewis.

I attended elementary school and high school at Altamont. In high school, I enjoyed wrestling, which I was team captain of in 1977 and went to state. I was center on the football team all four years of high school.

I participated in speech and drama, FFA, FHA, and a four-year Seminary graduate. My senior and junior year I went to Roosevelt to the UBAVC College, took diesel mechanics. I graduated from high school in 1977. My freshman year in high school at a carnival, I met the person who is now my wife. We dated off and on for five years. On June 9, 1978 we were married for eternity in the Provo Temple.

Sonja Kay Tidwell was born July 10, 1961 in Roosevelt to Henry Junior and Norita Bowden Tidwell. I'm the oldest of four girls, LaDonna, Kyla and Janalee.

When I was eight years old, my family bought the Bowden Homestead in Altonah. Until then I had many different homes. My dad worked construction so we did a lot of traveling. When us girls got in school, he left us home to farm.

With no boys in the family, my sisters and I learned to do lots of things from milking cows, branding cows, driving tractors, pitching hay and even dishes if mother got a hold of us.

When I was eight years old, I was baptized and confirmed by Henry Taylor Tidwell, my grandfather.

Ronald E. Farnsworth, Sonja Kay and boys, Kyle and Shay.

I attended elementary and high school at Altamont. While in elementary, I got involved in knitting, sewing, cooking and riding horses in the 4-H Altamont Spurs club. Later on into high school, I showed the Angus cattle my family raised in stock shows and county fairs. In high school, I was involved in cheerleading, drill team, class offices, yearbook staff, yearbook editor. I was a four-year Seminary graduate, FFA and Sweetheart Queen, state extemporaneous speaker and state pantomime.

Ron and I attended lots of dances and school activities together. We got married after my junior year. So I finished my senior year after we were married. I graduated salutatorian of my class in 1979.

We made our home in Mt. Home. on the Sid Rust place. We have since then moved down by Lewis and Veloy Farnsworth.

Our high school years can't hold a candle to the excitement we are having now raising our two sons: Kyle Junior, born April 25, 1980 and Ronald Shay, born December 13, 1982. They both love the farm animals, trips to the mountains, basketball wrestling and riding horses. We have stories to tell about these boys like kissing water snakes, catching skunks, killing pet ducks, doctoring calves and other silly things.

Ron and I have both held interesting church callings. Sunday School teacher, Primary teachers and nursery. Ron is presently second counselor in the Altamont Stake Sunday School. I am activities chairman for the Moon Lake Ward.

Our family enjoys doing things together and we take pride in each other's accomplishments.

DARRIN D. AND KAYLA TIDWELL ALLRED

I was born July 18, 1966 in Vernal, Utah to Henry Junior and Norita Bowden Tidwell. I was the third child of four girls: Sonja, LaDonna, Myself, and Janalee.

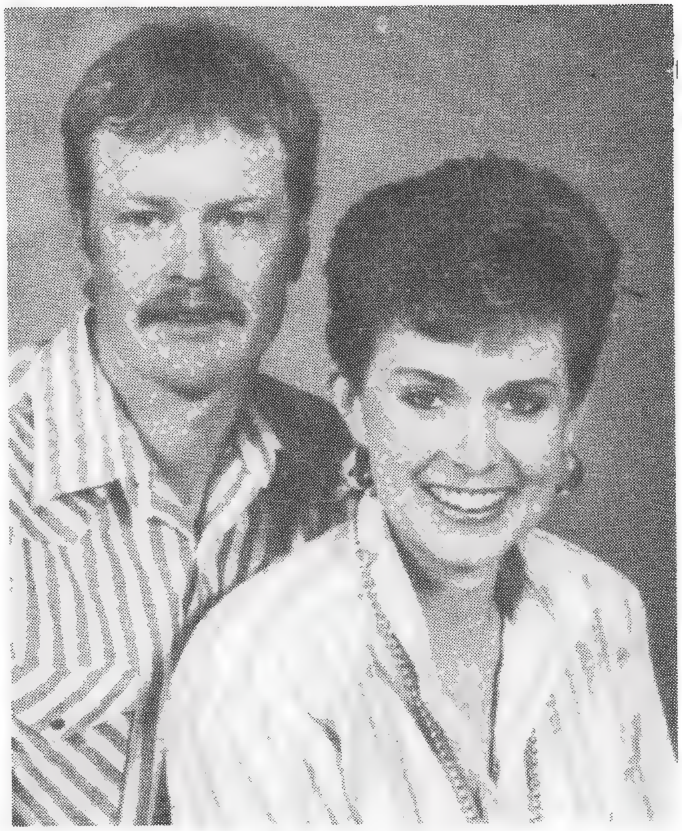
I lived in my great-grandmother Mary Bowden's original home on the Bowden Homestead. My father worked construction which caused us to move to Montana for six months. During this time, ourhome in Altonah burned. We spent one year in Altamont while my parents built a home and bought the homestead.

At the age of eight I was baptized and confirmed on August 31, 1974 by my dad.

At this time, I became involved in the 4-H program. I took knitting and sewing from my grandmother, DeLaine Tidwell. In my eighth year of sewing, I competed and won the senior division of the Duchesne County Style Dress Review. From there I went to Logan to compete at a state level. There I modeled on a local television station.

Being raised on a farm with all sisters, I didn't only learn how to sew. I also learned how to take care of our livestock. I showed a black Angus bull, Bullwinkle, at the Altamont Livestock Show and at the Duchesne County Fair. I was real active in the FFA program in school where I attended all judging meets and was FFA secretary for two years.

I was a cheerleader for two years. I received an outstanding cheerleading award in the national competition. I was Seminary vice president for a year and high honor roll student.



Darrin and Kyla Allred

I graduated in 1984 at Altamont High School, and a four-year Seminary graduate.

I married Darrin D. Allred March 3, 1984.

Darrin was born January 31, 1965 to Robert (Bob) J. and Saundra Mitchell Allred of Bridgeland. Darrin's parents worked a dairy farm for many years in Altonah before moving to Bridgeland.

Darrin was baptized and confirmed by Curtis Lamb. Darrin acquired his education in Duchesne. He graduated in 1983 from Duchesne High School.

Darrin has gained great carpenter skills from his father Bob, and Grandfather Jack Allred.He worked with his dad through his school years building houses and dairy barns. Darrin worked the oilfield until it bottomed out, then worked on the construction of the Upper Still Water Dam as crusher operator and carpenter.

Darrin is presently using his carpenter skills to keep him busy while the economy is down in the basin.

With the help of Darrin's family, we have recently built a beautiful home in Altonah.

I am presently employed at the Uintah Basin Standard as a receptionist-secretary, circulation, and classified manager. I have really enjoyed the skills I have learned working with the computers.

In our spare time we enjoy riding our 4-wheeler, fishing, hunting, and camping. I enjoy getting away and riding my horse.

JAMES B. AND THORA JOHNSON TIMOTHY

Thora Johnson was born in Copenhagen, Denmark, and immigrated to America with her parents as converts to the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in 1883. She obtained her teaching certificate from Deseret Academy and taught in Bingham several years before coming to Altonah about 1912. She taught school in Altonah until her marriage to James B. Timothy in 1915.

James B. Timothy was born in the Maeser area of Vernal, the oldest of seven children to Brigham and Hannah Timothy. Jim and his dad homesteaded in the Clay Basin area of Altonah in 1908 or 1909. Sometime later, Brigham Timothy and his sons, Jim, Heber, and Sabey, filed on and improved the Timothy Lakes, located at the head of Swift Creek in order to have water for their land. Because of a dispute over water assessments, a judgement was taken out against Brigham and he could no longer use the water for his land. Then came the great drought and the depression. Brigham and his wife, Hannah, moved in with their son and their daughter-in-law, Jim and Thora Timothy. Hannah died in 1934 and Brigham continued to live with Jim and Thora until 1947, when Thora became ill with cancer. She died in 1948.

Jim and Thora lived all their married lives in Altonah except for four years which they spent in Hiawatha, Utah, from 1922 to 1926. Thora taught adult education and cooked for school lunches when the price of a school lunch began at three cents. Jim worked for wages and did a lot of timbering, sellingbridge stringers and poles. He also worked in the saw mills for J. D. McKune and E. L. Murphy.

Two sons were born to Thora and Jim Timothy. Arthur was born on August 1, 1920, and Glade was born January 27, 1923.

JAMES ARTHUR AND LAWANA MURRAY TIMOTHY

Thora Johnson Timothy went to Salt Lake City from Altonah for the birth of her first son, James Arthur. He has lived in Altonah all of his life. He grew up in the family home his dad built which is on the east, just across the street from the Twila Ralph's home. His 1st grade teacher was Ida Conklin. He continued his schooling in Altonah through the 8th grade. He graduated from Altamont High School in 1938. After graduation, he spent six months in Veyo, Utah, thirty miles north of St. George, Utah. The next summer, he spent sixty days helping to build a dam on Five Points Lake at the head of Yellowstone River. His next job was with the Forest Insect Control Program, fighting the Mt. Pine Beetle in the areas of Soap Stone, Iron Mine and Mirror Lake. In February of 1942, he went into the North Central States Mission serving two years for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. After he came home from his mission, he went into the United States Navy and was stationed for ten months on the island of Saipan.

Arthur and LaWana Murray were married June 3, 1947, after LaWana graduated from Altamont High School. At that time, they began to build their home in Altonah.

During the early years of their marriage, Arthur was bishop of the Altonah Ward for six years.

The first twenty years of their marriage they worked hard to be successful in the Grade A dairy business.

Their first son, David Arthur, was born August 21, 1948. Twin sons, Paul R. and Robert M., were born November 27, 1949 and lived only ten hours. The first daughter came to the family April 16, 1951; her name became Sandra Lee. Lou-Ann was the second daughter, born November 12, 1954. Lori Jo was Uintah County's New Year's Baby since she was born January 3, 1960. Seven years later, their second son came to bring joy to the family. His name is Ira Duane, but everyone calls him Duke. Duke will be the last of their five children to graduate from Altamont High School this May, 1985.

Arthur began driving school bus when David was six years old; this will be his thirtieth year. LaWana also drove school bus for twelve years as relief driver during the worst period of Arthur's Rheumatoid Arthritis.

The dairy and the farm were a family affair; each member working hard to make things go. The girls helped their mother with the milking, the garden, and canning, etc. David helped his dad on the machinery in the hay fields. We had retired from farming and dairying before Duke was old enough to help very much.

Arthur has been on the board of directors for the Uintah Basin Telephone for the past nine years.

Dave now lives in Orem with his wife, Gerri, his three-year-old daughter, Heidi Dawn, and his fourteen-year-old step-daughter, Ginger. He drives truck for Geneva Sand and Gravel.

Sandra Lee and her husband, Douglas Wommack, live in South Vernal with their daughters, Stacy, Jamie, and Nicholle, and their son, Burton. Doug works for Simper Lumber Company.

Lou-Ann and her husband, Randall Merrell, and four sons, Jeremy, Karstan, Luke and Ivan, live in Dry Fork Canyon above Vernal. Randy is a custom boot maker and Lou-Ann has learned how to help him a lot in their business.

Lori Jo and her husband, Ronald Winterton, live in Roosevelt. They have a four-year-old son, Thomas Ronald, and a two-year-old daughter, Wendy Jo. Ronnie freights cattle, etc., with his own truck and also helps his dad and brothers with the freighting of groceries to stores in the Basin. Lori Jo is Primary President of their Roosevelt Ward.

Duke plans to go to Ricks College this fall and until he is missionary age. he has just completed his work for his Eagle Scout Award.

Duke is now serving a mission in Anaheim, California and will be home June 1988.

DAVID J. AND DINAH THATCHER REESE

After a ten and half day wagon trip from their former home in Ogden, Utah, David J. Reese and Dinah Thatcher Reese and their children arrived in Altonah on Halloween Day, October 31, 1915. Their four children were Romola, age thirteen; Phyllis, ten years old; Oran, seven years old; and Dee, three years of age. Dinah's brother, Alma Thatcher, also, came with them. He later married Ethyl Snyder who was the daughter of their neighbors, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Snyder. David and Dinah Reese were both about thirty-nine years old when they came to Altonah. They made the journey from Ogden to Altonah with a black-topped, one-seated buggy; another one-seated buggy, an express wagon, and some good Percheron horses.

Their eighty-acre farm was bought from Frank Mecham and is now part of the Ted Fisher ranch. At the time of their coming, part of the eighty acres was still covered with native sagebrush.

On January 13, 1916, another son was born to David and Dinah Reese. They named him Earl.

Romola Reese Rogers remembers one year, on the Fourth of July, when her father locked their herd of sheep in the corral while the family went to a celebration at Mt. Emmons. Sometime, during their absence, someone went through one of the gates and did not close it securely. When the family returned, all of the sheep were out in the alfalfa field and part of them were dead.

All of the Reese children attended school at Altonah until the 8th grade. The family later moved to Upalco, Utah.

In July of 1920, Romola met Milan Rogers, son of Rufus Rogers, at a dance in Altonah. These dances, Romola says, often lasted from eight or nine o'clock on Friday evening until sun-up on Saturday morning. Romola would walk the two and a half miles to the dance hall and Milan would ride his horse from Mt. Emmons. Milan and Romola were married June 21, 1922 and lived with the Reese family for six months before moving to Provo, Utah.

GLADE AND EDITH BELL BERRETT TIMOTHY

I, Glade Timothy, was born to James B. and Thora Johnson Timothy in Salt Lake City, Utah, on January 27, 1923. There were only two children born to my parents--my oldest brother, J. Arthur, and myself. My folks were living in Altonah, Utah, at the time. Then, we moved to Hiwatha, Carbon County, Utah, until I was four years old. We moved back to Altonah where I grew up and received my education at Altonah Grade School and Altamont High School. I graduated from Altamont High School and LDS Seminary. I was active in sports and played on the high school basketball team for one year.

I was married to Edith Bell Berrett on September 9, 1942, in her folk's home by Bishop Glen Mohlman. I was working for a special LDS Priest Award that had never been given in the Moon Lake Stake. I would be the first to receive it, if I stayed a Priest until the last of December 1942. I made that goal that I had set. I received the award and was ordained an Elder the first week in January, and on January 22, 1943, I took my new bride of four months to the Salt Lake temple where we were married and sealed for time and all eternity.

I farmed from the time I was fourteen years old by myself. My dad bought the Timothy farm back after he let it go for taxes when he was not able to pay them during the depression. Our farm was down in Clay Basin east of Altonah. We lived right in town close by the school house on a corner lot. The house was a big white stucco one.

Edith Berrett was born September 9, 1923, in Park City, Summit County, Utah, to George A. and Etta Alice Walke Berrett. I lived in Park City, Utah, until I was three years of age, then moved to Salt Lake city for two years. When I was five years old, my parents decided to move out to the good old Uintah Basin and try farming. It was like the land of Zion to us. We never suffered for the want of food, especially during the Depression, home or love.

Edith and Glade Timothy

I was born the sixth child of eight. There were five girls and three boys: Gladys, Marian, Blanch, Afton, Betty, Edith, George T. and Robert.

We, girls, worked right along with our dad and brothers in doing farm work, milking cows and also helping mother with the cooking for hay and thresher men and the house work. It seemed like it took all the family to run the 365 acre farm, herd sheep and cows.

We walked many miles to school and church. We would also ride horses. the school bus did come closer to home in time, but in the Spring, the mud was so bad you could not get in our out of the yard or down the road without sinking into a big mud hole. So, it seemed like we walked and rode horses more than we used cars until the roads got built up and repaired.

I received my schooling at Altonah Grade School and Altamont High School. I graduated from LDS Seminary also.

Glade and I lived in the Morrell Prowse place above the canal in Altonah when we were first married. In 1956, we moved down to the Indian house one and a half miles east of town when Glade's folks traded homes and land with Wilford Shiner. The Timothys moved down into the Shiner home and Wif and Georgia moved into the Timothy home in Altonah Town.

In 1948, we built our first new home over on the northwest corner of Timothy's land. While we were living there we had four children born to us. We had two girls and two boys: Carol, Kenneth, Beverly, and Raymond.

Glade drove cat the hard winter of 1946-1947, opening roads to many hay stacks so the farmers could feed their livestock so they would not starve to death. He also went to work for Moon Lake electric as a lineman that summer.

In 1956, we left the Uintah Basin. We moved to Provo where Glade worked four years for the Provo City Power. While we were living in Provo, Glade and I decided to further our education. We both attended Brigham Young University.

We then left Provo and ended up in the Bear River Valley where we went to work for Utah Power and Light Company. He worked in Salt Lake City, Ogden, and Tremonton for the company.

When we moved to Garland, Box Elder County, Utah, Glade continued to work for UPALCO, attending Weber State College, and Utah trade Technical College. I received my license in nursing in July 1964. I went to work when all the children started school.

Our oldest son, Kenneth, served four years in the Air Force in Okawina and Little Rock, Arkansas. Raymond served a two year LDS mission in Hamburg, Germany. Glade and I went over and toured for three weeks with him all over Germany, East Berlin, London, France, and Switzerland when he was released from his mission.

Carol married Robert Holt from Brigham City, Utah. They have five boys: Lane, Blair, Kurt, Greg and Mark. Raymond married Janeene Brown from Murray, Utah. They now have three children: Jennifer, Amy and Brad. They had twin boys born to them on October 11, 1982, and on December 21, 1982, they died of Sudden Infant Death Syndrome. They named them Kelly and Kerry.

Glade was burned while working on the power line, which affected his lungs. After living with it for quite some time, he passed away in the Mckay Dee Hospital in Ogden, Utah on November 17, 1977. He was 53 years old.

We are a happy family with happiness, blessing, and sorrow like anyone else. Time heals and life goes on.

CHARLEY AND REBA TIMOTHY

Charley Timothy was born November 26, 1903 in Vernal, Utah to Brigham Timothy and Mary Hannah Sabey. He married Reba Maxfield March 31, 1933. Their marriage was solemnized in the Salt Lake Temple August 2, 1937. He died at the Uintah County Hospital August 4, 1978 at age 74, after a long illness.

Reba Maxfield Timothy was born February 29, 1912 in Clawson, Utah to William Arthur Maxfield and Betsy Minetta Aklund. She died in the St. Mark's Hospital, Salt Lake City, Utah March 23, 1980 at the age of 68, after a long illness.

Dad was always a hard worker. As a young man, he and several other men from Altonah went to Colorado by way of horseback to herd sheep and they did a lot of sheep shearing.

After dad and mother were married, dad and his father, Brigham Timothy, and many other men, including his brothers and nephews, helped construct dams, headgates, and the canal from the Timohty Lakes to Altonah to bring water down for the farmers there.

Dad and mother lived on the old Timothy place in Clay Basin, and had a small farm there. He worked for the Forest Service. he camped at the C.C. Camp at Yellowstone and worked on the bug crew while there. He also operated a road grader and helped build many of the roads around the mountains and Altonah area. He was a farmer. He drove milk truck from Altonah to Vernal for a period of time and drove school bus for several years.

In 1950, dad and mother moved to Bonanza, Utah and worked for the American Gilsonite Company. He was a heavy equipment operator for the company. They moved back to Vernal, Utah in 1956 and worked again as a heavy equipment operator until about two y ears before his death. Dad loved to camp and liked rodeos and horse races. He always had a fond love for horses and always enjoyed seeing good-looking well-bred horses. Dad also operated the grader and helped construct U-44 Highway between Vernal and the dam at Dutch John, Utah.

Charlie and Reba Maxfield Timonthy.

Mother was a housewife and homemaker and she filled these roles with much pride and enjoyment. While dad had to be away a lot working, she took care of the farm we lived on.

I remember when Connie and I were small, she would put us on the old work horse with her and we would pack a lunch and go spend the day up in the field irrigating. She took care of the livestock and milked the cows morning and night.

Mother loved to garden and always raised a big garden every summer. She liked to can and there was never anything that ever went to waste out of that garden she raised. Mother loved to cook and we always had plenty of food. She always had pies, cakes or cookies around. No one ever came to visit and went away hungry. Mother enjoyed pretty flowers and always had a pretty flower garden. She sewed a lot and made about all our clothes when we were small. Mother made a lot of quilts, we also have a quilt or two in our homes she has made.

She worked in the church a lot. She was a Cub Scout and Weblos Den Leader for some time, and she was presented a Service Award Pin and certificate for 25 years work in the Primary. She worked in Relief Society and other organizations as well.

Charley and Reba had six children. Rea was the first and she passed away shortly after her birth. Then there is Connie, Gaila, Carolyn, Douglas and Philip. At the time this was written in 1986, they had 18 grandchildren and ten great-grandchildren. Dad and mother's whole life was their children and grandchildren. We were a very close family and we all miss them very much.

REESE TIMOTHY AND ALTA VILATE AKLUND AND FAMILY

Reese Timothy was born on May 25, 1901 in Vernal, Utah. Alta Vilate Aklund was born on February 8, 1904 in Fremont, Utah.

They lived in Altonah during their teenage years. They returned to Altonah in the Fall of 1935. They were married and soon had three daughters. They were LaVerda, born February, 29, 1928; Glenda, born January 14, 1931 and Elaine, born October 29, 1932.

Parents: Reese and Alta Aklund Timothy
Ferris Timothy, LaVerda Timothy, Glenda Timothy and Elain Timothy.

Our brother Ferris was born on December 25, 1935 in Altonah. They lived in Altonah until the Spring of 1941 and then moved back to Roosevelt.

Alta died on June 7, 1967. Reese died on November 30, 1975. They were both buried in the Roosevelt City Cemetery.

CURTIS LLOYD, JR. AND PEGGY RALPHS WALKER

Curtis Lloyd Walker, Jr. was born on November 17, 1939, in Roosevelt, Duchesne County, Utah, to Curtis Lloyd and Ida Gundeburg Anderson. he was the first of six children. Lloyd grew up on a farm in Mtn. Home, Utah, where he learned how to operate equipment. He attended Mtn. Home Elementary until he was in Junior High. At that time, they moved the Mtn. Home school to Altamont. He continued school at Altamont until 1958, when he graduated. Lloyd was active in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. He was president of the seminary in his senior year. In April, right before he graduated, Lloyd got a construction job operating heavy equipment, which is what he does today, as well as owns and operates a farm in Altonah, Utah.

Peggy LaRue Ralphs was born October 7, 1942, to Christian Dennie Ralphs and Twila Bernice Maxfield in Altonah, Duchesne County, Utah. She was the third and last child born to her parents. Peggy was raised on a farm in Altonah where her favorite thing to do to pass the time was riding horses. She attended Altonah Elementary until third grade. At that time the elementary was moved to Altamont. She attended Altamont High School, but was married at sixteen, so she graduated from high school later on.

We both attended Altamont High School where we began dating. We were married October 31, 1958, in the Salt Lake L.D.S. Temple.

Our first home was an 8 by 35 foot mobile home. We thought it was a mansion. At that time, Lloyd was working for Utah Construction at Kennecott Copper Mine. Later, that year, the job was completed, so he went to work for

Lloyd and Peggy Walker

Curtis Lloyd Walker family: Mack, Douglas, Penny, Jedadiah, Korey, Loann, Lloyd, Tyler Jason, Tyson, Amanda and Peggy.

L.C. Stevenson in Blanding, Utah. Later, we moved to Vernal, for another job, where Lloyd helped build the Steineker Dam. That fall, we moved to Mtn. Home where Lloyd helped to construct the oiled roads to Mtn. Home, Altonah, and Bluebell. At this time, our first child, a daughter, was born on November 23, 1959, in Roosevelt, Utah. We were excited to have this new member of our family. We named her LoAnn.

Living in a mobile home made it much easier to move around as Lloyd's occupation demanded. We moved to Hurricane, Utah, and worked on road jobs. Then in 1961, Lloyd went to work for W.W. Clyde Construction Company. That same fall, he became a foreman for them.

On July 26, 1962, our second daughter, Penny Jean, was born in Ogden, Utah, while we were living in Morgan. She was such a special addition to our home.

We followed this type of work throughout Utah, living in many towns as we built roads and dams. Our next home was a larger mobile home since we planned on following construction, but when Penny was old enough to go to school, we moved back home to Altonah, Utah, where we settled down permanently.

A baby boy born December 14, 1968, in Seattle, King County, Washington, came to live in our home on March 10, 1969. This little baby was given the name of Korey Curtis Walker. He was sealed to us on December 18, 1976, in the Provo L.D.S. Temple.

During the next twelve years, I held various jobs in Roosevelt and Altamont. I worked for Dr. Randall Labrum, Dr. Frank Madsen, and for two trucking firms. I have kept very busy over the years.

Due to my dad's poor health, we, along with my brother, Kenneth, took over my parent's ranch in 1972. We worked hard while both running a farm and working jobs. We were very busy and learned what farm life was all about. The next few years seemed to fly past very quickly. In 1977, we built our home on what was the Fenton and Mary Powell place in town.

On April 13, 1978, tragedy struck our family when my father died. We know now that Dad had a greater mission to fulfill.

Our daughter, Penny, married Douglas Curry on August 18, 1979. They have two children: Amanda Jo (our first grandchild), and Jedadiah Douglas. They now live in Altamont.

Our daughter, LoAnn, married Mack Fieldsted on December 28, 1979. They have three sons: Tyler Jason (T.J.), Tyson Mack, and Brandon Lloyd. They live in Roosevelt, Utah. They live close enough so that we can still enjoy our grandchildren.

We still live in Altonah on our farm. Construction work is still in Lloyd's blood, so we purchased a Dozer so we could start our own construction business building oil well locations.

Our son, Korey, a junior in high school, is active in school. He is on the honor roll, and enjoys sports very much. He is active in church activities.

We have been active in the church and have had various callings in the different organizations. On February 17, 1985, the Altamont 1st Ward and the Moon Lake Ward were split to make three wards. Lloyd was called to serve as Bishop of the new ward which is called the Lake Fork Ward. He is enjoying this calling and we have received many blessings as a family.

We loved our children very much and are very thankful for them. Every day we give thanks for the life we live and the happiness and closeness we have as a family. God has truly blessed us.

MACK FIELDSTED AND LOANN WALKER

Robert Mack Fieldsted was born October 11, 1958, in Roosevelt, Duchesne County, Utah to Robert Fieldsted and Connie LaRue Lyons. Mack was raised in Altamont, Utah, where he helped his father on their farm and played sports. Mack was active in all sports, as well as student government, speech, and drama throughout his school years at Altamont High School. He was also involved in the Seminary program and active in the church. During the fall, after his graduation from high school in 1977, he was called to serve in the England London East Mission. Mack returned home in October, 1979.

LoAnn Walker was born November 23, 1959, in Roosevelt, Duchesne County, Utah, to Curtis Lloyd Walker, Jr. and Peggy LaRue Ralphs. When LoAnn was younger, their family moved around a great deal, as her father was working construction at different locations in Utah. When she was in the second grade, her family returned to the Altonah area, where they were originally from, to settle down permanently. Her father continued to work construction, but also began to farm. LoAnn attended school at Altamont High School, where she was active in drill team, student government, speech and drama. She graduated from high school in 1978, then attended school at Utah Technical College in Orem, Utah for two semesters. After which she began working for law firms as a legal secretary.

We grew up together in the small community of Altamont, and began dating while we were both in high school. While Mack was on his mission in England and I was living in Provo attending school, we kept in touch through weekly letters. Three days after Mack returned home, we became engaged and were married two months later on December 28, 1979, in the Provo LDS Temple.

Mack and Loann Fieldsted.

Mack attended school for a few months at BYU, then in August, we moved to Roosevelt where Mack worked at the City Golf Course awhile. During this time, I worked as a legal secretary for George Mangan. In June of 1981, we bought a house in Ioka.

Our first child, Tyler Jason, who is known as T.J., was born on September 30, 1981, in Roosevelt, Utah. He was a 5 pound little bundle of joy, but filled a big place in our hearts. The day after T.J. was born, Mack went to work for Koch Industries as an operator in their gas plant by Duchesne, Utah.

On March 4, 1983, our second son, Tyson Mack, was born in Roosevelt, Utah. He too, was only a 5 pound baby, but grew up fast and now weighs as much as his big brother, who is only 17 months older. They both have blond hair and blue eyes and are such special little boys.

In March of 1985, Mack decided to change occupations, so he became licensed with the state as an insurance agent, and started his own life insurance business. We have an office in our home where he works.

Our third son, Brandon Lloyd, was born on December 2, 1985, also in Roosevelt, Utah. He was a month premature, but has done great since his birth, and has been such a joy to our family.

Since Mack has always enjoyed sports, he became involved in officiating. He referees football and basketball, and umpires baseball. His first love, though, is basketball. He officiates on the high school and college level, in Utah, Colorado and Wyoming.

We are active in the church. Mack is an ordained Seventy, but has recently been called to be the Elder's Quorum President in the Roosevelt 6th Ward. I have been involved with the Young Women Organization, but since our last child was born, I teach the Spiritual Living class in Relief Society.

We have such a special little family and are grateful for the happiness we share.

Tyler Jason and Tyson Mack.

Happy New Year

Brandon Lloyd

DOUGLAS C. AND PENNY JEAN WALKER CURRY

Douglas C. Curry was born May 8, 1958, in Roosevelt, Duchesne County, Utah, to Oran Joe Curry and Vivian LaRae Chatwin. He was the fourth child in a family of five. He lived on his dad's farm in Hanna, Utah, a little town located not far from the head of the Duchesne River. While growing up, his family enjoyed many pets such as deer, raccoons, dogs, and of course, lots of farm animals.

He attended elementary and high school in Tabiona, Utah. In high school, he enjoyed basketball and cross-country track, lettering in both. As soon as he graduated, he went to work for Duane Hall doing what he always dreamed of doing—truck driving. He is still doing this, but is employed by Utex Oil Company.

Penny Jean Walker was born July 26, 1962, in Ogden, Weber County, Utah, to Curtis Lloyd Walker, Jr. and Peggy LaRue Rlaphs. Penny was the middle child. Her older sister is LoAnn Walker Fieldsted, and her younger brother is Korey Curtis Walker. When she was younger, her dad worked on construction so they moved around a lot. They finally settled down in Altonah, where they lived on a farm. She was her dad's big helper. She learned to brand cows, drive tractors, irrigate the pastures and also helped in the house when her mom could get hold of her to stay in.

She attended elementary and high school in Altamont. In elementary, she was active in 4-H where she learned to knit, sew, cook, and ride horses. While in high school, she was active in sports, drill team, speech, drama and the Seminary program.

Douglas C. Curry family: Douglas, Penny, Amanda and Jedadiah.

We met in 1976. We dated off and on for three years, then decided to get married. On August 18, 1979, we were married in Altamont, Utah. As we were married after my junior year of school, I finished my senior year after we were married and graduated in 1980.

After our reception and honeymoon to the Grand Canyon, we lived in Tabiona, Utah for six months. Then we moved to Boneta, Utah. From there, we moved our mobile home to Altonah, Utah.

Our first child, Amanda Jo Curry, was born May 13, 1981, in Roosevelt, Utah. We thought she had to be the most beautiful baby ever. Two months after she was born, we were able to go and be sealed as a family for eternity in the Provo LDS Temple.

In 1984, we moved to Altamont, Utah, where we bought a home. This is when our big joy came into our family. On June 5, 1985, we were blessed with a beautiful son, Jedadiah Douglas Curry. He was born with Cystic Fibrosis. This has really strengthened our family.

Today, we are both still working hard. Amanda is almost five years old and Jedadiah is eight months old and is getting into everything. Hopefully, the next years of our lives will be as happy as the last few years have been. We are grateful to the Lord for the blessings he has given us.

LEWIS WALL AND NANCY O NEIL WALL

Lewis Wall was born in Walsburg October 28, 1880. He married Nancy O Niel August 7, 1905. She was born in Vernal in 1888.

The Walls came to Altonah in March 15, 1912, bringing 50 head of cattle, a few sheep and horses.

Lew worked for the Crystles at the ranch until he bought a place from Frank Mecham at Altonah.

Lew and Nancy's children were:

LaVerl, married Eva Powell; Nancy Isabell (Bell), married Horrace Workman; Fern, married Lloyd Larsen; Anna, married Bert Haynes; Margia, married Mell Larsen; Ethel, married Rea Peterson; Walace, married Ann Dastrup; Stella, married Chuck Lovel and George Rea; Ora, married Wayne Fredricson; Flora, married Johney Anderson and Niel Nielson; Bert, married Dorothy LaVa; Alice, married Jimmy Meadows and R.G. Hardy.

The Walls left Altonah March 15, 1939 to live in Salt Lake City. Lew worked for the I.K. Produce Company in the Uintah Mountains for a few years (1939-42). He then went back to Salt Lake where he worked for Bert Coleman herding sheep in 1943.

Mrs. Nancy Wall was a good friend, neighbor and mother. She died January 23, 1955, in the Vernal Hospital. She was buried at the Roosevelt Cemetery.

CHASE AND LORA MAY SHINER WATERSON

Chase Waterson was born in Salt Lake City, Utah, December 25, 1897, to Charles and Abagail Waterson.

Chase came to Altonah in 1911 from Vernal, Utah, with Heber Carroll when he was 13 years old. He drove four head of horses and did the cooking for the group as they traveled from Vernal.

He worked for the Carrolls for two years then went to work for Tob Saby. Later, he worked for different stockmen around the area. Whenever he would come in from where he was working, he would buy himself a couple sets of new clothing. He would stay with Brigham and Hannah Timothy on and off until he was married so when he came in he would go to Mother Timothy's. When he got married, he found that Mother Timothy had washed all the clothes he thought he had thrown away. They were nicely ironed and packed in his trunk.

He married Lora May Shiner January 2, 1918. They had three children: Cleon, Mae and Twila.

They ran the Myton grist mill and also the grist mill at Boneta.

Chase and May left Altonah six different times, but they always came back. In the Fall of 1944, they bought a sawmill from MuKunes and sawed a lot of timber. At one setting they cut 1,700,000 feet.

When they sold the mill, they went into the motel business for several years.

ALPHEUS AND ELIZABETH A. WEEKS

My father Alpheus Weeks, known as Alf, and his family came from the state of Vermont. He joined the L.D.S. Church when Vernal was very young. My mother, Elizabeth Ann Campbell, and her parents came from Millville, Cache County, Utah.

My father and mother were married 24th July 1889, Vernal, Uintah Co., Utah. To this marriage were born four boys and three girls. Wallace, Grand Junction, Colorado; Ollen Timothy, (deceased) Salt Lake City, Utah; Leona (deceased) in 1917, Roosevelt, Duchesne Co., Utah; Edwin, Sebastopol, California; Lawrence, Altonah, Duchesne Co., Utah; Enid Nelson, Roosevelt, Duchesne Co., Utah; Wayne (deceased) 1911, Vernal, Uintah Co., Utah.

We left Vernal in early March 1911 and moved to the Hancock Cove west of Roosevelt. Here I grew up herding cows, helping with the farm work and going to school. My life was not too exciting when a boy in those days. It was mostly hard work and going without.

Back row: Floyd, Gerald, Homer and Jimmy. Front row: Ruby, May, Lawrence and Florence Weeks

I met May McAfee in the spring of 1923 and I thought what a beautiful doll. She changed her name three years later to May Weeks. We started our life and family in the Hancock Cove farming and doing whatever we could to make a living. We have been almost inseparable for sixty-two years. I knew within two weeks that God had created May McAfee especially for me.

To this marriage were born six children. Gerald is one of those special children and what a joy he has been to us. He has been sickly all his life. He still lives at home here with us. James married Carol Goodfellow. They have five children. Carol passed away in 1978. James later married Janis Baze. They live at Kearns, Utah. Homer (deceased) was killed in battle 4th July 1952 in Korea. Floyd married Vivian Fowler and they had four children and live at Simi, California. They also have a home in West Jordan, Utah. Florence married Tom Nunley from Moroni, Sanpete Co., Utah. They had seven children and live at Sandy, Utah. Ruby married Carl Smithson from Neola. They had seven children, all of them boys. They live in Salt Lake City, Utah.

I farmed and worked for wages wherever I could get a job. I rode ditch for Dry Gulch in 1927 and 1928. I took a five year contract with Duchesne Co. School Board in September 1928. I worked on the Neola road part of the summer of 1934. I went to Moon Lake in August of 1934 for test work and was there until 25th December 1934. After than I stayed home until spring. During that time I worked on the Hospital building at Ft. Duchesne. Then I went back to Moon Lake 15 May 1935 and worked there until 1938. I was swamper and part time operator on Number 12 shovel. I got into a gasoline fire, was sent to the St. Marks Hospital on Thanksgiving Day and was there until sometime in March of the next year. Then I went back to work at Moon Lake the first of May and stayed on the job until it was finished.

I made application for another job in January 1938 with the Department of Interior. This was to ride ditch and maintain structures. I was very much my own boss. I was responsible to the office in Myton. It later moved to Ft. Duchesne.

This project, known as the Upper Lake Fork, is possibly 75 years old. Who worked before me on the project as Water Master and Maintenance Man was a fellow from Neola named Mitchell. He worked two or three years, William (Bill) Preece, possibly ten years, and Syerl Dennis fifteen years. I worked thirty-one and one half years. I retired 1 November 1960 and I haven't done much since. I am now eighty years old and who knows how much longer it will last. With these thoughts in mind, May, my dear wife, and the family with God Almighty to steer in the right direction has been my mainstay in life.

Lawrence Joseph Weeks died January 24, 1987, Sandy, Utah.

MAY McAFEE WEEKS

I was born 20th February, 1905 at Eureka, Juab Co., Utah, to James McAfee and Juliett Taylor. I had three sisters and one brother. Dad came out to the Basin in 1905, filed on 160 acres of ground and got out timber and built a one room log cabin. In 1906 he went to Charleston and got mother, my sister and myself to see our new home way out here in the wilderness as it seemed at that time. I was nine months old and my sister was two years of age. So you see I have spent my life span out here in the Uintah Basin. It's a great place to be, sheltered from most of the world's problems.

My mother passed away when I was eleven years old. Since then life was not so easy for us children. I went to school at Midview, Myton, Turlock and California. I worked for Lynn and Jessie Orser for about four years. Here is where I met Lawrence. We started to see each other, then about three years later we decided to take the big step.

I taught Primary in Roosevelt for a while.

While Lawrence was away working I took care of the big garden with the children's help and had from three hundred to five hundred head of laying hens. We sold eggs and chickens for several years. I also raised rabbits and sold them for market.

My hobbies are making quilts, crocheting, embroidery and genealogy. I am now writing my personal history.

CHARLES AND BERTHA WRIGHT
LIFE ON RESERVATION

Sept. 1914 - Aug. 1920

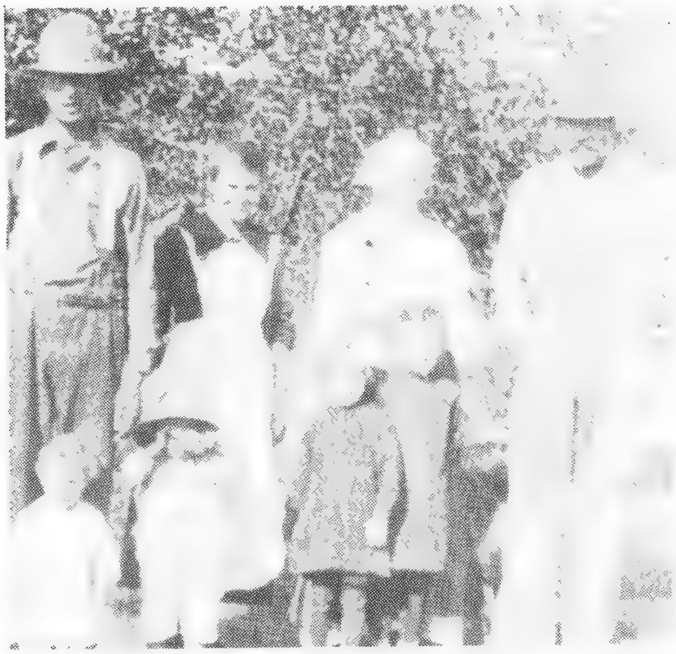
Charles Edward Wright married Bertha Valate Wawman June 5, 1912, in the Salt Lake Temple. They had a double wedding with her sister Mable and Jack Therning. Charles and Bertha moved to Wyoming for a season and went back to Holladay, Utah for Christmas and stayed with her mother until their first child was born. Bertha Delilah was born March 23, 1913. They went back to Wyoming and found his folks, Elizabeth and Oscar Stoddard, had sold out and moved to Altonah, Utah. They moved back to her folks place where Virginia Beaulah was born, Nov. 4, 1914. When she was nine months old, they made a move to Altonah to live in a one-room log cabin that Charles and a brother in law had built. It was one mile from his folks place and eight miles from where Jack and Mabel had settled in Bluebell. These were the closest neighbors. The trip and life from Bertha's records reads:

We left in a covered wagon and all we owned was box of clothes and dishes and a little book cupboard Charley had made in Wyoming, a little stove, which cooked two loaves of bread or one pan of biscuits. We also took with us two small windows for the cabin, and tarpaper to cover half of the roof over the table, a coal oil lamp, and lanterns for lights. The cabin was by a ditch where we carried our water from. When it froze, we had to go to the river. The ditch ran down the hill from number 8 lateral.

Mud was put in cracks between logs and on the roof. The floor was bare wood. We gathered cedar chips and sagebrush to burn. The church, school and Post Office and store were about four to seven miles away on rough roads. We had a white-top buggy drawn by two horses named Ginger and Fan. We took food for five days, but with the heavy load and little horses, it took eight days, so for three days, we were out of food except for flour and a jar of preserved crab apples. Charles mixed flour water and salt and put it in a dutch oven over a fire. The outside was burnt and the inside dough, but we ate it with preserves. We were hungry and it was good. Going up the steep hills of Wolf Creek Pass, the horses couldn't pull the heavy load. I would walk with Delilah on my back and carry Virginia. My sister Mabel and her husband Jack were going out the same time in their wagon with their baby girl, Oleana. We came to the big divide and had to leave their wagon and hitch their horses with ours and pulled us over the top. They took the four horses back and go the other wagon. We waited on top with a cold wind and a few flakes of snow blowing. I hung up a quilt so the wind wouldn't hit the girls. While waiting, a Ranger man came by and I told him the other wagon was down at the bottom of the hill about a mile, and he went to see if he could help. We camped out on the ground each night as there was no room in the wagons. We arrived in Altonah near 10 o'clock at night on the 8th of Sept., 1915 hungry and tired and cold. Grandma Stoddard, my husband's mother and step-dad had supper ready and waiting for us. It was a small house with already 11 or 12 people living in it including their children: Pearl, Edith, Stephen, Wilford, and Evelyn. We made our beds on the floor under the kitchen table. It felt good to be in a house.

The next morning, after a good breakfast, we went a mile further to the log cabin Charles had made for our home. We borrowed live yeast and potatoes from grandma. The first thing to do was unload the wagon, put up the chimney and stove. I mixed bread and cooked potatoes. Charles put the tar paper on the roof from dry good boxes and put the windows in to keep the rain out and chopped wood for the stove. He made two doors from dry-good boxes and put the windows in to keep out the weather and the animals. I cooked the bread and dinner in our new little stove. We slept on the floor for some time till Charles got wood from the saw mill and made beds.

About three days later, Charles borrowed 300 lbs. of wheat from Grandpa Stoddard and we drove near 32 miles in covered wagon to the gritmill at Upalco to get it ground into flour. It was late when we arrived and the mill was closed. We camped under a large cottonwood tree by the river and cooked little pieces of bacon, potatoes and onions and water in a frying pan over a fire. We were about to eat and it started to rain. We had a lantern, so we got into the wagon and ate and went to bed. We were just asleep when it started to lightening. Charles jumped with a start and said something told him to move the wagon. He hurried and hitched the horses to the wagon and moved them away from the trees. The lightening and thunder got worse and split the big tree we had been under and burned it. It scared the little girls. We were thankful that the Guardian Spirit told Charles to move us and he obeyed. The next morning, we got the grain ground and drove for home. On the open prairie of sage and very narrow muddy tracks for roads, we saw something dark in a heap ahead of us. It was a man saddled to a horse and both had been killed by the lightening. We were going to put the man in our wagon to take him to the nearest town when we saw a wagon coming, so we waited. It was his folks. They thought he might be in



Charles and Bertha Wright, Elizabeth, Leo, Theo, Virginia, Delilah Oscar Stoddard.

trouble because he never got home all night. Charley helped put him and the saddle in their wagon.

We got home by dark OK, tired and thankful to be alive. Over the years, we were sure blessed and had lots of experiences. Days went by and we never saw anyone. We settled in our cabin and started housekeeping. We carried water, put it in a tub on rocks with a fire under it to get water hot to wash clothes with scrubbing board and had wire for a clothes line.

Charles cut down trees in the mountain and took to the saw mill to make rough boards from which he made beds, cupboard shelves, table benches. They were crude, but served their purpose for five years. He also brought wood and chopped each morning a large pile. He helped farmers miles away dig their potatoes and carrots and got some for pay. He helped trash wheat for some of it which he had ground into flour. He and grandpa went 45 miles to Vernal to pick apples for a week and got enough to store some in the cellar under the floor and sell or trade for pigs or chickens. He traded wood at the store for sugar, soap, salt, rice, shoes, and such as we needed coal oil for lamps and bacon. I had dried peaches, apricots, plums and applesauce. The summer before we left Holladay, we had dried beans. Sometimes the stores didn't have what we needed. I made our girls shoes out of their father's old mackinaw coat. Love was there and God was with us.

Charles was gone away, hauling the people's spare chickens, turkeys, pigs and sheep, also taking eggs and beef to Hiawatha or Helper (mining towns 60 miles away and sell to them and at a big store in Price buy freight for the stores in Bluebell and Altonah). He would be gone 12 days at a time. He always chopped me a large pile of wood and cedar chips before he went. One time he was gone 15 days. He and several other men's loads had gone down the dugway in deep snow and had a hard time getting their loads up on top again. We were without flour or bread for three days. I brought in chips to burn as the wood was gone and had to keep the fire going all night. The chips were wet and wouldn't start a new fire. I shoveled snow and made trails to do the chores, feed chickens, pigs and colts.

Charles was soon put in as Mutual president and ward teacher, and was called often with a midwife to help in confinements. He was good with helping and exercising faith when the extra sick need him. He was also away a lot doing his church work going to Mutual Union meetings, conventions, conferences and ward teaching. He would go horseback 22 miles sometimes to Roosevelt. R.S. Collett was Stake President and S. Bennion.

I went to church when it was possible to take long trips in the cold with the little ones.

Theo, our first son, was born July 26, 1916. He weighed only 5 lbs. We didn't have much to eat the first year--bread and poverty gravy which was grease flour and water, and some dry fruit. We were glad to have that. When the baby was about to be born, Charles went in the wagon to bring a midwife, a Mrs. Larsen. She was old with crippled hands, but knew what had to be done. They got back in time and she told Charles what to do and he did it OK. We had each other, a home, and love and faith and trusted in Heavenly Father. Charles took her back home after two or three hours. We had a young girl, Violate Chidester, come help bake, wash and tend other children and grandma walked over a mile each morning to bathe the baby till I could.

Charles built a slab stable chicken coop, pig pen and dog house. The cat slept on the dogs paws. We cleared off sagebrush and planted crops. In the Spring the colts were born, hens layed eggs and hatched, and the harvest was good.

I and the little ones were alone much of the time and got lonesome. Sometimes we would go to Bluebell to see my sister for an hour. They lived four miles away and had two rooms--one to live in and one for the store and post office. She had experiences with Indians and fire water. We spent our first Christmas with them in Bluebell.

Leo Pershing was born July 3, 1918. We had Aunt Docia Clark from Clay Basin as a midwife and grandma to bathe the baby again. Charles got his call for the war about this time. I worried I couldn't chop wood nor catch horses and hitch them and no place to go, but just before he was to go, we got word the war was over, so I was at ease and our son was named Pershing after the general. He was born in the morning. That afternoon, my mother, three brothers and sister and sister in law came out from Holladay, but got stuck in the mud hole one-half mile away and walked the rest of the way. Charles hitched horses up and got them out. It was nice to see all of them. They took Virginia back with them in their new Ford car. While they were there, Charles got under the grain, got out the ham we had stored, and fixed a big dinner. They had brought out a lug of cherries and they hit the spot. They also went over to Mabels.

When we had thrashers come to help with the grain, I had to bake bread for several days to have enough to food them all. Four men brought a gas thrasher and showed Charles how to use it and he would trash people's grain. I took flower seeds with us when we moved. Grandpa said you can't grow anything out here. I said I would try to make it blossom as a rose. They are wonderful. Lots of kindness helped them grow. I planted lots of kinds--snapdragons, violets, and pink bleeding hearts, tulips, roses, bachelor buttons and daisies and carnations--bunches to give away. I saved the seeds and had a 10 lb. lard bucket full of mixed seeds. I gave anyone who wanted any. When we left Altonah, all had a flower garden.

Charles was an actor in a Mutual play. He took us to see it. The night got bitter cold and a Mrs. Clyde said, "You are not taking those little ones out tonight." She had a large house and asked us to stay till morning. The next morning, we drove home. It was still bitter cold and Delilah's feet got very cold and dad had to carry her in the house and we soaked them in cool water which got a scum of ice on when her feet were put in. They soon got feeling warm. We cleared more land and planted a garden, a large patch of potatoes. I had peeled them thick and used the peelings for planting. Grandpa said they wouldn't grow, but they did. We gave them some of the first we dug. We had all we needed thru the winter and to plant the next spring.

About when Leo was old enough, we went to Holladay to bring Virginia home and we had pictures taken. My husband's mother's sister, Mary Jane Ince from Holladay was given a good buggy. They used for a while and then got a car. Food was scarce, especially flour. The buggy was like a car with two seats and a roof over all of it. The back seat had glass windows or doors all around it. It had rubber tires, a dash board and whip place, and was pulled by two horses. Charles took her the 100 lbs. of flour and got some things we needed that we had left at mothers. He trailed the buggy back of the wagon to bring it to Altonah. Oh boy! We could go to church in it. It was nice. The sun shone through the windows and made it warm. Coats and blankets weren't needed.

One time we were going to my sister Mabel's in Bluebell. The sun was shinning and the back seat was warm. The breeze was cold and Charles, driving in the front seat, was freezing even bundled in a mackinaw, coat, gloves, scarf and quilt. We would shake and rub his hands. When we got to Mabels,she came running out with blankets to grab the little ones and we all ran fast in the house leaving coats, etc. in the buggy. Charles tied up the colts and just got in the house when some big boys came down the road on horses with dogs barking. They shot in the air and scared the colts. They broke the large new halter and ropes and down the street they galloped. Uncle Jack was kind of crippled from rheumatism and was looking out the window with binoculars. Charles ran out the door after them. Jack said if they go down the dugway, they will tip over. We saw the glass door fly open and coats and blankets fly out, then the other door flew open. The girls were crying. The coats were all they had. I said a few words of prayer out loud and the girls heard me. Jack said they had stopped, but he couldn't see why. When Charles got to them, the horse had somehow switched places and the double trees were turned over—what a miracle. Charles undid the tugs, got them loose,and hitched the colts back up after turning the double tree over and drove back, picking up coats blankets and cushions on the way. All the trouble and not one glass was broken or cracked. When we got home, the girls were so happy. Delilah said, "Mother saved the horses, our coats and buggy." I said, "Heavenly Father did it when I asked him in prayer. He takes care of us if we ask and think of Him in all we do, or we wouldn't be here now."

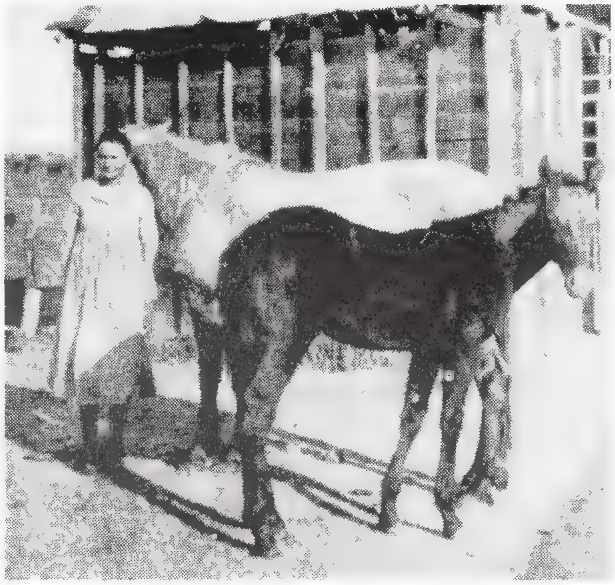
A Mrs. A. Johnson put on a play and Charles chose to also be in it. He learned and acted his parts to please. Mrs. Johnson said he was the best actor. They went to other wards to put it on.

The flu came to the Basin and nearly every one was affected. We were lucky that Charley had hauled a large pile of wood and chopped it. He was called on to help bury the dead--11 in one day. He came home very sick and laid on the floor by the stove on a quilt and poked wood in all night and day. We had four little ones and the baby was only five months old. We all got sick. I was out of my head and never remembered that our oldest boy was in the house all that time. Charles got better first and did washing for the baby, opened tomatoes and made corn bread. We all got better. We were hungry and there was not much to eat in the house, but with the good Lord's help and faith, all of us hung on.

Before our next baby was born, Charles was away and I had to take hay to the stable from a big pile and put in the mangers. Across the prairie of snow, I could see a dark object coming closer. Soon I could see it was a man on a horse. As he got closer, I could see it was an Indian. I was scared but I kept carrying hay. He came up to the corral fence and said I had his steeds in our barn. I said "No, how many have you lost?" He said, "Seven head for three moons," and he was going in after them. I stood in the middle of the correl and he started to go through the bars. I prayed and seemed to hear "call the dogs", which I did. Eight dogs came running and barking. He was afraid of dogs and said, "Call them off and I will leave." I did not call them back and he left and never came back. I was very weak after, but thankful to God for telling me to call the dogs.

Our girl, June was born June 4, 1920. Aunt Docia Clark came again as midwife. My sister Myrtle stayed with us for six weeks. I wanted to name the baby Daisy, as I love them so much, but Charles wanted June, as she was born that month and our wedding day was also that month eight years before. Our crops that year were a failure. Hail came large and powerful and beat the grain corn and hay down.

In August, the men were hauling some hay and I had washed, but the clothes were not dry yet and it started to rain. A man on a horse went into the field and told my



Evelyn Stoddard, Altonah.

husband my brother Adaloyed had died. They put hay in a stack and Charles road the horse to Bluebell to tell Mabel. She had washed too and had a baby Venla. They came and stayed with us. We kept a fire all night to dry the clothes. The storm and thunder knocked dishes out of the cupboards and damaged the chimney. We left Altonah in the Dodge screen truck. Charles drove and we all crowded in--us, grandma, grandpa, Mabel and the babies. We got in a mud hole in a wash. A man with a team came and got us out.

We got to Holladay in time for the funeral. Mother thought it best that we stay as it was soon time for Delilah to start school and it was too far for her to walk in the cold to Altonah. We stayed and Charles drove the rest back in the truck and brought our things back in wagon trunks, dishes and bedding. He tried to sell the rest but didn't get paid for it. He brought horses for Earl and mother as they were too old for farming. Our family of seven started over again. We lived in part of mother's house. I think the experiences we had through these years of trials and loneliness was good for us to know how to appreciate what the good Lord has blessed us with--health, wisdom, and guidance into his true church.

by Bertya Valate Wayman Wright

Delilah and Virginia's Sunday School teacher in Altonah was Fontella Caldwell. They really liked her.

Husband: Joshua Parker Chidester. Born Feb. 1, 1843 in Nauvoo, Hancock Co., Illinois. Died April 17, 1894, Manti Cemetery. Married and endowed 1861 in old Endowment House Salt Lake City, Utah to:

*Wife:*Juliette Burgess. Born Nov. 18, 1846 at Winter Quarters, Missouri. Died Oct. 28, 1917 at Altonah, Duchesne Co., Utah. Her father was William Burgess Jr. Mother was Mariah Palsipher. Another huband was Zenos Wing Dodge.

They had 11 children. Number five was Parker Joshua Chidester born on Jan. 15, 1873 at Bear Lake, Idaho and died in Feb. 1912. He married Eltheir Bunker on April 17, 1899 and endowed that day. They had a daughter Violate Chidester born on May 17, 1900 in Nevada and married Stephen Stoddard on Feb. 2, 1917. Stephen Stoddard was the son of Oscar O. Stoddard and Elizabeth Ann (Wright) Stoddard of Altonah, Utah.

GEORGE ZOUMADAKIS FAMILY

George Zoumadakis was born March 10, 1886, in Aspro Crete, Greece, to Vassili Zoumadakis and Kaliopie Banakie Zoumadakis.

Katina Nikalis Zoumadakis was born November 14, 1902 in Gavalahori Crete, Greece, to Manoli Nikakis and Anna Fronanakis Nikakis.

They grew up on Crete, a small island of Greece in nearby villages. Their families were farmers and worked very hard. They came from a country of 50,000 square miles; less than that of the state of Utah. Three fourths of the people lived off the land; a land very arid and stony. Only one fifth of the land could be cultivated.

George came to America young, determined and optimistic. There were three compelling factors that drove him to leave his homeland and loved ones. (1) To avoid serving three years in the Greek Military for those living in Greek lands held by the Turks. (2) To avoid serving three years in the hated Turk army, and (3) poverty, which was the strongest force that drove them away.

There was no work, little food, and the Turks kept invading and destroying what crops they did grow. There was little hope for a productive future as the economy had collapsed in 1907, and both George and Katina had grown up in very hard times. America was their hope.

George came to America in 1920-21. He came to Carbon County and found work in the coal mines. He sent for Katina as soon as he could. They were married October 25, 1923 in Price, Utah.

George left the mines and opened a business; the first pool hall and cafe in Peerless, Utah. The lease on this business now can be found at the Utah Historical Society Building in Salt Lake City, along with the history of how hard it was for immigrants from Greece to make a new life in a new country.

William (Vassili) Zoumadakis, the first of four sons, were born September 14, 1924 in Mutaul, Utah. Mike (Manual) came next. He was born approximately 10 months after William and died an few days later. Michael (Mehalie) Zoumadakis was born February 24, 1929. The fouth son, Steve (Steleos), was born September 14, 1930.

In 1932, due to the depression, hard times hit again and they moved to Altonah, Utah, and homesteaded for a cabin of logs and some land. George worked for the Forest Service. Katina and the boys farmed and worked the land. They also raised turkeys.

Katina was an excellent cook and baker. She knew how many foods would go together and what things growing wild could be utilized. She also taught the boys to work hard and make the land produce.

They left Altonah 12 years later in 1944, and moved to Salt Lake City. George worked for the U.S. Core of Engineers, and later the Salt Lake City Water Department, where he worked until he retired.

They are all members of the Holy Trinity Greek Orthodox Church.

William Zoumadakis married Helen MaRee Rowe on December 9, 1950 in East Carbon City (Dragerton), Utah.

George Zoumadakis and Katina Nikalis Zoumadakis on their wedding day, October 25, 1923.

William Zoumadakis

They have four children: Kathryn, George, Melany and Wendy.

William attended one year of college at the University of Utah, then served in World War II for three years. He has been a bail bondsman, bar owner and real estate investor throughout his life. Helen is a housewife and real estate agent. They reside at 3418 South 3650 East in Salt Lake City.

Kathryn is a primary grade school teacher. She married Christopher A. Floor. He is a grandson of Theros Sagetis, who also was a resident and neighbor of the Zoumadakises during the years they resided in Altonah.

Mike Zoumadakis married John Hoffman. They have three children: Michael, Antionette, and Bill. Mike served in the Marines, worked for Success and Emigration Markets, went into partnership with William in a cafe called Zooms Cafe and Lounge in Sugarhouse, and became real estate agent.

Michael married Collette Richardson. They have two boys; Ryan and Shawn. Michael works for Sperry Univac.

Steve Zoumadakis married Afton Peterson. They have three children: Andrea, Lisa and Stephen (twins). Steve worked for Success Markets, served in the army and now, is president of AAA, the Utah Automobile Association. Afton is a housewife.

Steve and Joan Zoremadakis

Michael Zoumadakis and family.

Katina, loved and respected for all her contributions to the Orthodox Community, family and friends, died September 29, 1972 from heart failure in a Salt Lake hospital. She obtained her U.S. citizenship during her illness as this was so important to her.

George died January 15, 1973 from natural causes just a short time after his wife. He gave up his will to live without her. He also died a U.S. citizen.

They always appreciated all they had and were devoted to their children and grandchildren. They respected America and the freedom and opportunity it offered to them and their generations to come.

Two young determined optimistic immigrants, alone in America, learned a language, worked, coped with changes and left us with a proud heritage, a lot of fine customs, love and a great appreciation for real values of life.

Katina and George Zoumadakis

SECTION III

We dedicate this section of this book
To the Courageous men and women
who settled and developed our beloved
Mt. Emmons and Altamont area,
Who came seeking a home and security.

MEMORIES

by Helen Shick

A home is a place
Where memories weave
A pattern untouched
By what time may achieve.
A home holds sweet memories;
A footstep, a cry,
A touch to the walls,
Or an echo, a sigh.

It's a place full of riches
Time cannot destroy;
It's a hall of remembrance
For each girl and boy.

A home is a place
That holds many things;
Like wonderful dreams
Left from yesterday flings.

it holds every sound
with love in its walls
Like a murmur of children,
Their shouts and their calls.
It treasures sweet memories,
The foundation is blessed;
And it stands in the world,
A true haven of rest.

MT. EMMONS HISTORY

by Colleen Bisel

Before the Uintah Indian Reservation was opened for homesteading entries in the fall of 1905, 12,000 acres of the Mt. Emmons bench was alloted to the Indians, mostly to the Uncompaghre Tribe or the Ouray Indians. There was a strip of tillable land left unalloted on the west rim of Sandwash, varying in width from a few rods to one-half mile.

The first man to come to the area was Chester H. Hartman, an unmarried man. He came in the summer of 1906. He made some improvements on the land during the summer and left for the winter..

In 1907 Simeon Atwood came and built a nice log home, and moved here on April 12 of 1908. Mr. Atwood arrived with his family, consisting of his wife Josephine and three children: Clive, Vista and Leslie. Later the same day, Chester H. Hartman came. He had married and was accompanied by his wife, Rhoda Marsing Hartman and her family, the Lars Marsing family. During that spring, the Fredrick A. Case family came. They were followed that summer by several other families. Some of them were Dave Scott, two brothers, Ed and Al Blood, Ed Robinson, and James Evans.

Canals had not been built yet. Needing water for crops, Fredrick Case took a sulky plow and went to the government canal east and south of the cedar knoll in the center of the Bench. From that point he plowed a furrow southeast through the ATwood place to his own. With this small ditch, they were able to raise about five acres of wheat, three acres of corn, and seed about 10 acres of alfalfa. Hartmans, the Blood brothers, Atwoods and Robinsons all did some planting that summer, and in the fall, the Robert Marshall threshing machine came to the Bench from Lake Fork (now known as Upalco) and in a short time were able to complete the threshing. In the fall, everyone left except the Blood brothers and the Ed Robinsons. The Blood brothers planned to winter in their own home, but the Robinsons moved into the Case home as it was a much warmer house.

Earliest missionary from Mt. Emmons. Carl Case, August 9, 1908.

William Lee Powell, 1st missionary called from Mt. Emmons.

Branch Babrock, missionary

This proved to be a very severe winter with over two or three feet of snow covering the Bench. For over two months, these hardy souls were snowed in. During March of 1909. Fred Case and his son Earl and Lloyd Stewart broke a road in.They found the two families alive and well.

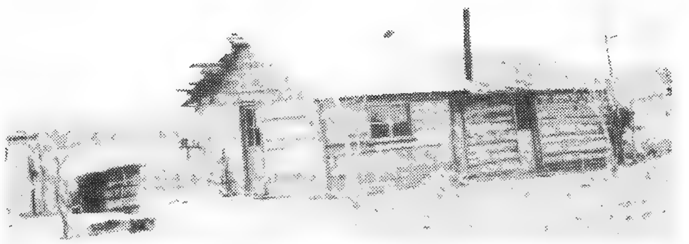
In the summer of 1909, the people began clearing the sage brush so they could plant crops. In the day, the men and boys would grub and pile the brush, and in the evenings, it was not unusual to find the entire family out burning brush.

Much of the time between 1908 and 1909 was spent building canals. Prior to this time, the government had built canals to irrigate the land on the Bench. In 1911, the Lake Fork Irrigation Company was incorporated. The first officers were Robert Marshall, President; J. A. Angus, Vice President; Jeff Mathews, George Potts and William Ewell, Directors. One share of stock per acre at par value of ten dollars per share was the way it was set up. During this time the Dry Gulch Company built what is known as the Number One Canal, which covers the Mt. Emmons Bench, Bluebell, and Hancock Cove. This made it possible to raise crops on the west rim of the Sandwash, in what the settlers had come to know as Poverty Row.

The first baby was born on the Bench in 1909 - the proud parents of the little girl were Mr. and Mrs. Ed Robinson. They named her Beulah.

During the year 1912, some of the land by the Cedar Ridge changed hands. The Stewart place was purchased by Albert Dastrup, the south end of the Ridge being bought by Frank Wiseman. Scotts sold to Andrew Pearson and the Blood brothers to August Pearson.

1913 brought the first branch of the LDS Church. It was called the West Branch of Bluebell. Fredrick A. Case was the Branch President, with Dan T. Powell and James Evans as counselors. Church was held in various homes. It was decided to forego a Sunday School until a school could be built. The boundaries of the branch were the cedar knoll on the north, the Lake Fork river on the west, the Sandwash on the east, and the waterfall on the south. In the fall of 1913, a log building was built measuring 18 x 22 feet - the area at the time was known as Banner. School started in November in the log building. It was also used as a church and recreation hall.



Mt. Emmons, old home on Rulon Powell ranch

These people were isolated from many things by distance and the mode of travel. They were, however, self-reliant, industrious people, helping each other and working together to accomplish what they could not do alone. They also created their own entertainment, dancing, programs, rodeos, community picnics, etc.

In the spring of 1914, Eugene Daniels, who had purchased the south half of the Atwood place, set aside the west half of it for a townsite. On April 9, 1914, it was recorded that Lot 14, Section 31, Township 1 South Uintah Special Meridian, was set aside as a township. The name of Banner was applied for and refused. A town meeting was called to choose a name. Several names were suggested - the name of Mt. Emmons was chosen - being named after one of the higher peaks in the range of mountains to the north. Iva Marsing was the one that suggested the name. Following the choice of a name, a post office was applied for.

Between 1914 and 1918, many of the young men were called into the Armed Forces to serve their country during World War I.

The fall of 1915 brought a need for a bigger school. On August 15th of that year, Chester Hartman and Floyd Case hauled the first lumber for the building. The school district did not have the money to build the school, so they toldthe people that if they would build a building, they would reimburse them later. Fredrick Case laid a rock foundation from material hauled from Sandwash. During the rest of the fall, the men gave freely of their time and money for the school building. Chester Haratman rode a horse to Myton to borrow three hundred dollars from B. L. Dart for windows, doors, etc. J. L. Mahaffey and Fredrick Case signed the note also. After much effort on the part of all concerned, the first meeting was held in the new building on November 14, 1915. Later, this building was sold to the board of trustees - however, church continued to be held in it.

During the years between 1913 and 1916, the Indian land was leased, allowing men to be paid for clearing the land or to receive a free lease for three years for clearing it. At this time, Owen Bennion came. He took 640 acres of Indian land to clear and lease. Some of the other men leasing at this time were E. W. Crosby, Will Ewell, Albert Adams, Jesse L. Smith, Wm. Osborne, Rufus Rogers, to name a few.

In the spring of 1916, J. L. Mahaffey opened a general store in the southwest part of town. The same summer, a group of men organized the Mt. Emmons Co-op. They built a brick building and put in a good stock of merchandise. They had dry goods and groceries. The stockholders were as follows: Hardin Bennion, 50 shares; Owen Bennion, 50 shares; S. K. Daniels, 11 shares; J. L. Mahaffey, 10 shares; John Ferrill, 10 shares and Ira B. Cannon, 100 shares. The president was Hardin Bennion; the vice-president was J. L. Mahaffey, treasurer was S. K. Daniels. This was located in the far southwest corner of the townsite, just west of Mahaffey's store.

Peacocks also built a store on the east side of the Mahaffey store.

In 1916, it was decided that it was time to organize a ward. The branch presidency was released and a ward organized with Owen Bennion as bishop, and Fredrick A. Case as first counselor and Ira B. Cannon as second counselor.

In March of 1917, a post office was established with Ira B. Cannon, postmaster. It was located in one corner of the Mt. Emmons Co-op building. Mr. Cannon was manager of the Co-op.

At a bishop's council meeting, it was discussed that the ward needed a larger building and the community needed a cemetery. In 1919, Jesse L. Smith was released as bishop, and Ira B. Cannon was sustained, with F. Earl Case as first counselor and LeRoy Rust a second counselor. On October 15, 1919, the first two missionaries from the Mt. Emmons Ward left for the Southern States Mission. They were William Lee Powell and Branch Babcock.

It was in September of 1918 that the first Community Fair was held. Lars J. Marsing was in charge of the exhibits. He arranged to use the Peacock store building. (Mr. Peacock had died and the store was closed). The handicrafts of the ladies were displayed, also fruits, vegetables and grains. The fruit displayed was several kinds of apples, peaches, pears, and grapes. All kinds of sports were enjoyed during the day.

This was the year that ground was acquired for a cemetery. The deed shows that Bishop Ira B. Cannon purchased from Lafayette Emily Holbrook 40 acres of ground for the Mt. Emmons Ward to use as a cemetery, at the price of $200. The same year, August Burton surveyed and made a plot of five acres in the northeast corner. The men and boys of the wardcleared the ground which had been plotted for a cemetery. They finished at about 2 o'clock in the afternoon. When they returned to town, the sisters had prepared a feast and dancing was enjoyed during the evening.

At a Stake Conference held June 27, 1920, the stake was divided and Owen Bennion was made president of the Duchesne Stake. He chose Ira B. Cannon as second counselor, thus causing a reorganization of the Mt. Emmons Ward. F. Earl Case was sustained as bishop and Dan Thomas Powell, first counselor and LeRoy Rust, as second counselor. In July of 1921, LeRoy Rust was released as counselor and Simeon Atwood was made first counselor and Austin B. Taylor, second counselor.

In 1921, Rufus Rogers purchased the lot across the street from his home and built a store on it. A description of the area printed about this time read as follows: Mt. Emmons town consists of the population residing in a farming community in Duchesne County, Utah, known by the local name of Mt. Emmons, which was named after one of the highest peaks in the Uintah range of mountains. It stands out in bold view about 30 miles north of the Mt. Emmons townsite. This townsite is the southwest quarter of the southwest quarter of Section 31 of Township 1, South, of Range 3 West, Uintah Special Meridian. It occupies 40 acres of land surveyed into regular blocks and lots.

Of the forty-two families residing in the area, about a dozen reside in the township. The rest are scattered around on their respective homesteads and farms. On the townsite there are two general stores, a post office, one hardware store, one blacksmith shop, and a school house, the latter which is also used as a church. The majority of the people are Latter-day Saints.

At a priesthood meeting in November of 1923, the brethren agreed to build a new church. Bishop Case was to make an application with the Forest Service for 60,000 feet of lumber. President Bennion was to obtain from the General Authorities a plan for the building. In the first part of December, the timber was spotted by Ranger Blood and Simeon Atwood took a crew into the mountains and they cut and logged about two-thirds of the timber needed for the building. The work was halt ed by a storm. In February, Bishop Case, his counselors and about 12 men again went into the mountains. The next two days produced the biggest snow storm of the year. This provided plenty of snow to move the logs off the mountain to McKune sawmill. During the summer, about 65,000 feet of lumber was sawed and all but 10,000 feet was hauled to Mt. Emmons where it was staked to dry.

The latter part of 1923 and into 1924 found men busy quarrying stone from Sandwash and hauling it to the building site in Mt. Emmons. On the 1st of February, they began to dig the trench for the foundation. It was completed before the end of the month. Elijah Campbell, who came into the ward February 25th, was given complete charge of the work. Some of the local men who helped with the carpenter work were Clyde Fulmer, George and Paul Cluff, Fred Thacker and Wilford Wilson. However, every man in the ward extended a helping hand with saw, hammer, team or truck. Within sixty days, the building was under roof. On June 9th and 10th, Clyde Fulmer and Bishop Case poured the cement for the front steps. The building was painted and ready for the Stake Conference on June 23rd and 24th. Thebuilding cost $12,000. The church contributed $4,000.

During the years between 1922 and 1930, the need for better housing was felt by the people, so the men spent much time in the mountains getting out logs. These years saw most of the families moving from the log homestead cabins into comfortable homes. The homes were built of native materials except for doors, window and shingles.

In April of 1927, the Mahaffey store burned. The people were awakened by the ringing of the school bell at about 4 o'clock in the morning. The school bell was used as a fire alarm. There was no water in the canal and by the time the neighbors arrived, there were flames coming out of the doors and windows. Since the wind was blowing the flames in the direction of the co-op store and the Mahaffey store was too far gone to do much to save it, the effort was concentrated on saving the co-op store. Nothing was left of the Mahaffey store and the reason for the fire was never determined.

The same month the Relief Society had a clean up day at the church. The men also came, each bringing two posts. By the end of the day, the grounds were fenced. The Relief Society served a lunch for everyone consisting of chicken soup, mashed potatoes, pie and cake. They served 120, including the children.

At this time the Uintah Basin was one of the few places where land could be obtained cheap - selling between $10 and $50 an acre.

As grain fed cattle became scarce, the price came up, with good 800 to 1,050 lb. steers bringing $9 in Ogden.

The annual school census for 1927 showed:

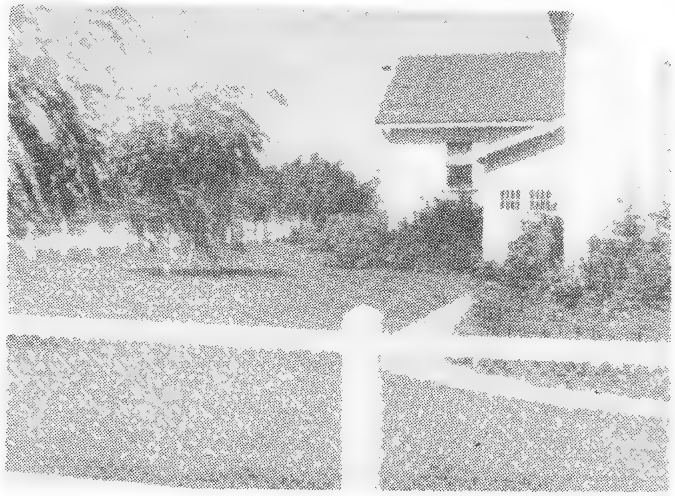
No. of teachers 3
Enrolled 77
Average attendance 61.11
Pupils per teacher 21.30
Number of days 154

In 1930, Bishop Earl Case was released, and Roy W. Rust was ordained Bishop with Floyd Case and Volney Boswell as Counselors. In 1933, Bishop Rust had the church painted inside and out and purchased 30 new benches, thus improving the appearance of the building greatly. The cost of the project was $740.00.

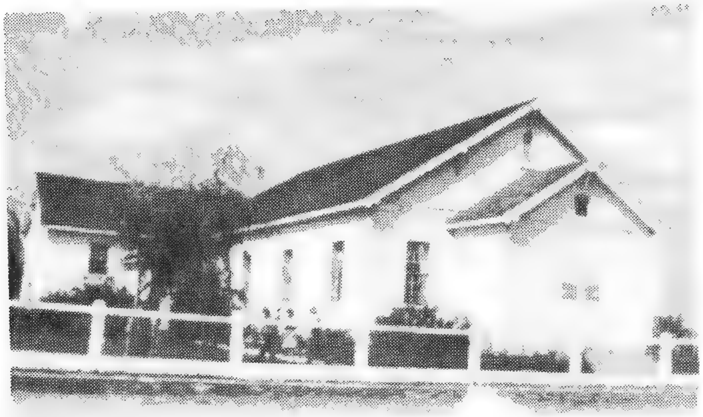
In 1937 Bishop Rust was released and Birch F. Bennion was called as bishop. He chose Volney Boswell and Henry T. Chapman as his counselors. In a little over a year, Bishop Bennion was released as he has been called as a counselor in the Moon Lake Stake. Floyd H. Case was sustained as bishop with Evan O. Bennion and Leonard P. Wall as counselors. Bishop Case served about a year and a half in October of 1939, he was released and Walter Kerksiek was called as bishop. He was also the Seminary teacher and had an excellent rapoire with the young people. He called Evan O. Bennion and Ray Hanberg as his counselors.

In 1938, Rufus Rogers died and Edythe and Evan Hansen leased the Rogers Store, thus being the only store in town at the time.

During Bishop Kerksiek's term in office, he had an idea to improve the church and grounds and found the membership willing to support the ideas. Ed Crosby was appointed head of the building committee and he and the members of his committee raised funds to start the remodeling job. A well was dug and an electric pump installed. Water was piped into the building making modern plumbing possible. An annex was added on the front where restrooms were installed. A furnace room and furnace were



Mt. Emmons Ward Building - Showing more of west view of building and grounds.



LDS Church at Mt. Emmons. The two views show the beautiful landscaping under Bishop Walter Kirksiek guidance.

put in giving it central heating instead of the pot-bellied stove which had been the only means of heat. Classrooms were added and the building painted inside an out. Velvet maroon drapes were installed at the windows and a stage curtain to match. A portable rostrum and pulpit were installed.

The annex on the front had double doors and became the main entrance. Concrete steps and a landing were poured, plus a walk leading to the front entrance and also to the entrances on the east and west, all along the front and up the west side of the property. A chain link fence was installed just inside the walk running around the south and west side of the property. Braces ran between the posts and there were boards at the top and bottom of the fence to protect the edges. All the wood was painted white making it very attractive. Crushed gravel was obtained from the State of Utah gravel pit. It was used to elevate and surface the parking lot outside of the gate, though not black topped, this gravel parking area was a real blessing. Prior to this, cars had been parked right up next to the church and in the spring when frost was going out of the ground, the tires would sink into the mud. Often they were stuck and had to get help to get out.

Jhon Ping, Mt. Emmons resident.

The grounds were planted to blue grass lawn, shade trees were planted, and pine, weeping willow and other varieties were planted in appropriate places on the grounds. Others formed a perimeter around the west, north and east sides just inside the fence. Shrubs were planted next to the building and raised flower beds were built up in several places on the lawn area. Bishop Kerksiek had a green thumb and the grounds became a beautiful site, a real credit to the community. He also developed an interest in the community in beatifying the cemetery. Trees were planted all around the perimeter, inside the fence, and on both sides of the drives that ran through the center, north, south, east and west.

Another thing that happened in 1939 was the advent of electricity coming to town. The people formed a co-op and borrowed money from the RuralElectrication Branch of the Federal Government. This probably more than any other one thing, except the bringing of water into the community, did more to improve and make the life style of the people a little easier.

In 1940, Edythe and Evan Hansen built a new building for their store. It was just south of the church house.

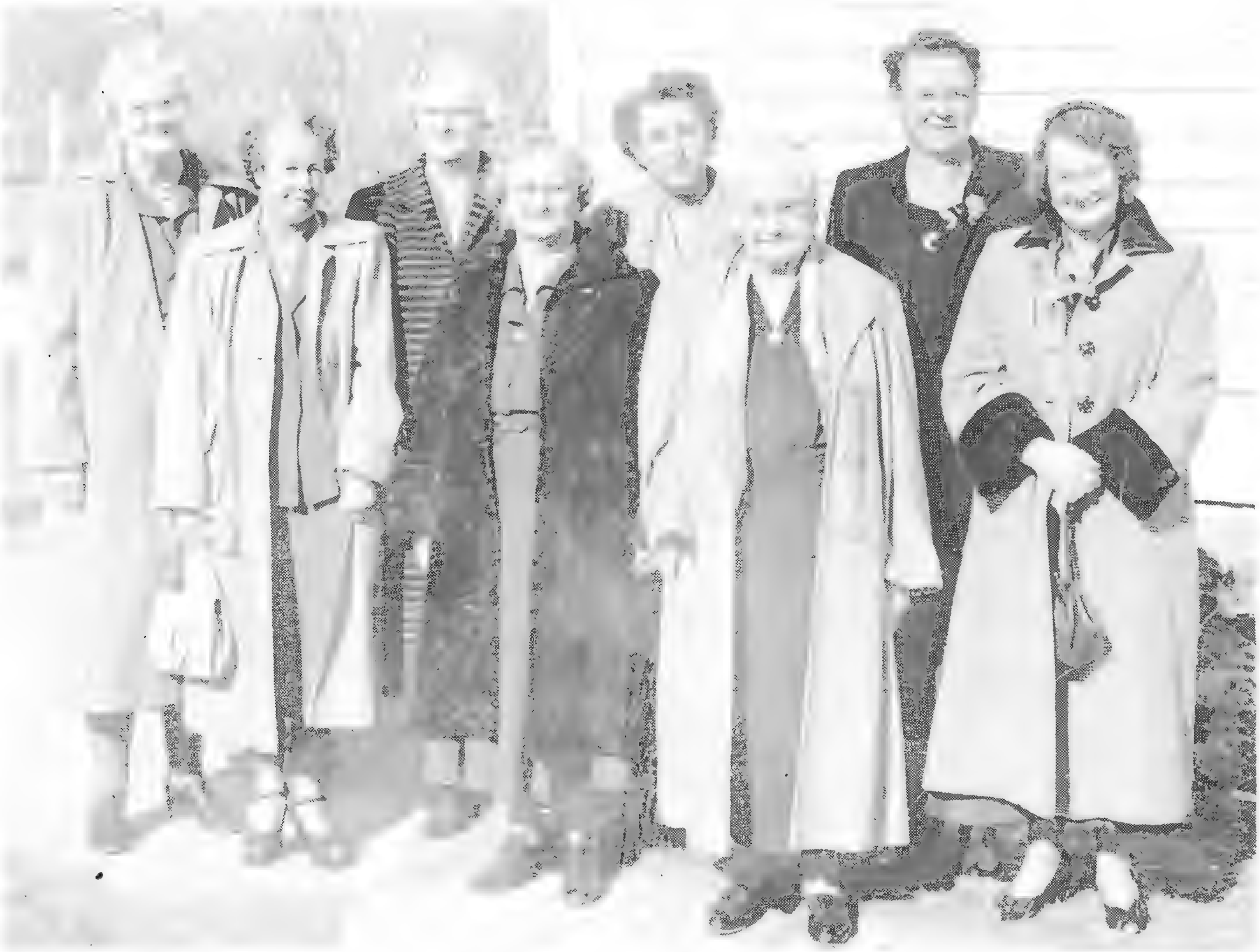
1941 brought the infamous Pearl Harbor attack, and again the young men of the community were called to serve their country in a time of war. During the years that the was continued to be fought, men from the age of eighteen to thirty-five were drafted, and sent to defend their country. This took many married men and left many young families at home alone.

In 1945, Ina and Delbert Mecham bought the store from the Hansens, and moved from their ranch to the living quarters behind the store. They changed the name to Mecham's Mercantile.

Mecham Mercantile, Mt. Emmons, Utah, 1946.

Bishop Keersiek was released and William R. Evans called as bishop in 1945. His counselors were Hyrum Smith and Dean Cox, with Morris Monsen as clerk. While he was bishop, the original furnace was replaced with a new one in the church building. Also, a new well was dug and an electric pump installed in the cemetery. A pump house was built and a water system put into the central part of the cemetery. With water available for irrigation, the people began planting grass. Improvement of the cemetery has continued ever since.

In the late 1940's the farmers of the area began working to modernize their barns and build new ones so



Presidents of Relief Society in Mt. Emmons Ward. Left to right: Clara Rust, Vera Hansen, Pearl Case, Etta Crosby, Ester Boswell, Mary Ann Case, Mary Joe Case and Rosabel Ames.

that they would be able to sell A Grade milk. This was one of the major factors in bringing financial stability to the area as it gave the people a regular monthly cash income.

In November of 1949, Bishop Evans was released and Willard B. Mecham was sustained as bishop, with Woodard Evans and Grant Hansen as counselors. The church roof was getting bad so they reshingled it and gave the building a coat of paint inside and out.

In the early 1950's, the people again borrowed from the REA, this time to start a telephone co-op. This made possible the opportunity of having a telephone in every home.

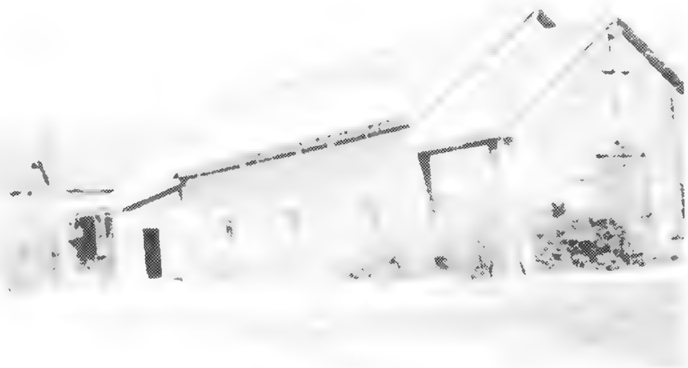
In 1951, Mrs. Ina Mecham sold the store to her son Willard B. and moved to Arizona.

In 1959, Willard Mecham was released as bishop and the Mt. Emmons Ward was made part of the altamont Ward. Ray Oman was sustained as bishop, with Clint R. Ames and Evan O. Bennion as counselors.

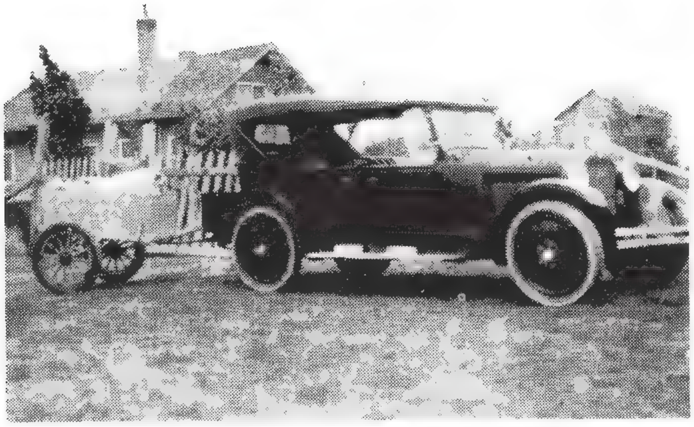
In 1962, Willard and his wife May, sold the store and moved with their family to Arizona. In the next few years, the store changed hands several times. In 1962 William Scott purchased it and changed the name to Scotty's.

In 1979, Hershell and Edythe Herrington and their daughter, Virginia Slagle, purchased the store. Edythe managed the store and in the following years became known to everyone affectionately as grandma.

At the present time, the area known as Mt. Emmons is somewhat smaller than the original one because the boundaries of Altamont have been taken out of it. The



The Designer Patch business, 1988. (Old church house)



Old Modle Car.

boundaries now are the No. 8 canal on the west, Highway 87 on the north, Sandwash on the east, and the water-fall on the south. There are approximately 15 families in the townsite and approximately 49 on places outside the town limits.

The businesses in the town in 1988 consist of Scotty's store and service station, and The Designer Patch, a craft shop. Ray Rogers Tire Shop was in the same building as his grandfather's grocery store.

Business in Mt. Emmons, 1988. Scottys Merc.

ELMER DARR ADDLEY

Darr is the eldest son of Elmer and Lorena Warren Addley. His parents were married 15 Nov. 1910 at Price, Utah. Darr was born 2 Dec. 1911. The other three children born to this family are Zella Louise who was born 24 Nov. 1913, Ellen Jaunette, born 18 Jan 1915 and John Warren (Jack) who was born 10 April 1918 and died 28 June 1838.

Elmer built a home for Lorena in Price, and they owned a farm in Nine Mile. Darr spent a lot of his early years with his father in Nine Mile working on the farm cutting hay, wood and taking care of cows, and feeding and milking by hand. When he was 6 or 7 years old his dad went to Mayfield and left Darr alone with the ranch hands. Elmer called and told him he was going fishing. Darr rode a horse out of Nine Miles (30 miles in 2 hours) to go fishing with his dad.

Ruth Addley

Darr Addley, father of Naomi Fisher and Diana Spaulding.

On March 17, 1923 his parents were divorced. When the separation became final, Elmer went to Mayfield where his mother lived. There he met Olive Nielson. They were married May 14, 1924. She had 3 boys, Wallace, Royal, and Lyom plus one daughter, Murie. Darr ran away several times to stay with his dad.

Darr tells about the time when he was living in Emery and the town was having a contest to see which side could get the most sparrows. They put the birds in two sacks and threw them in back of a wagon. On the way home, Darr took them out and dropped them one at a time out a hole in the hay rack. All down the road there was a straight line of birds and an old sow coming along behind eating the birds.

On Feb. 18, 1927 when Darr was 16 years old, his mother, Lorena, married Pat Markey. Lorena and Pat lived in Price for awhile and then moved to Roosevelt. In Oct. 1929 Darr was hunting deer in the mountains when he received word his mother was very seriously hurt and not expected to live. Upon reaching her side he found she had passed away; she had a broken neck. She was playing ball with the Wilkersons who owned a store in Roosevelt. She was trying to catch the ball when she rolled backwards over the sofa and broke her neck. She suffered several days before passing away.

Darr was about 17 years when he began to herd sheep. While encamped at West Bench he met Alice Pulley. He was 19 years old. He would bring her candy and they thought that was great because people didn't have money for things like that in those days. Darr said his camp overlooked her parents farm and he could see her ride up to visit him. They were married Sept. 13, 1932 in the Salt Lake Temple. They were both members of the L.D.S. Church and held many positions, one of which was Elders Quorum President.

When Darr and Ruth were first married he herded sheep. When summer came he bought into a saw mill. It was at Old Grant Springs where the State Road Shed is now. It cost $100.00 dollars to get into it. Darr says he soon went broke because lumber only brought $15.00 a thousand feet and everyone undersold each other to make a living.

He went back to sheep again, he says everytime he got some money, he tried saw milling, and when he went broke, he went back to herding sheep.

Their daughter, Naomi Ruth was born 23 August 1933 at Murray, Utah. She married Edwin Curtis Fisher on 15 July 1952. Max Ronald was born 20 January 1936 also at Murray. He married Rojean Cole 2 Feb. 1958. Mary Lorena was born 20 Jan 1939 and married Robert Dean Wilkerson, 5 Sept. 1962. Diana Lynn was born 13 Dec. 1946. She married Frederick Amtoft Spalding, 13 Sept. 1969.

The family lived in Duchesne and Darr worked at various jobs. At one time, he was hauling crude oil from Rangely Colorado to Woods Cross, Utah. He was going up Deep Creek loaded when the truck started sliding. He couldn't stop it with the brakes so he jumped out and grabbed the chains from the running board and threw them under the wheels. It still slid for aways and then stopped just short of going over the side.

Darr went to work for young Dave Smith running his sheep business. During this time Darr built his wife a new home in Duchesne.

After Dave Smith was killed the family moved to California for six months. Darr worked in the oil fields as a rough neck. Ronald worked with him. Naomi was married and stayed in Utah. Darr was about 43 years old. He didn't care for California and moved the family back to Utah.

Back in the Basin, he began saw milling again. He bought a second hand trailer and moved it every place he went to saw mill. Mrs. Addley became ill and Darr began to look for a job that allowed him to be with his wife and family. He finally lucked out and got on with the State Road. He worked there 12 years until he retired. Ruth became helpless and Darr stayed by her side giving all he had to keep her in medication and doctors. She passed away Sept. 20, 1966.

Darr's hobbies have been rockhounding, studying about gold mines and investigating local Indian cultures. He had a garage where he could work in the winters analyzing rock samples.

Darr Addley & Virginia Addley

On May 14, 1968 Darr married Stella Lee Prater from California. The marriage was unsuccessful and they divorced.

Darr met Virginia Lee Slagle while he was working for the State Road. He would stop for noon break at her small country store in Mt. Emmons. Virginia had come to Utah from California and previous to that from Oklahoma. They were married Oct. 30, 1972 in Las Vegas, Nevada.

In 1976 he retired from the State Road and sold his home in Duchesne and moved to Mt. Emmons. He has been able to fill a lifelong dream by building that special place away from it all. He has built a cabin in Argyle Canyon. The cabin is more a home away from home and is completely self-contained. Darr spends a lot of time there and the family rides in on snowmobiles in the winter.

Diana gives the following tribute to her father, I've always been close to dad and so have the rest of the kids. Our only trouble is there just isn't enough of him to go around or the time to enjoy him the way we would like to. He is making the most of his life and enjoying it to the fullest and I love him for that. He has stood by his family through sickness and sorrow. He has tried to see things from both sides. Always stepping back to stop a fight and has taken a lot of hurt while never saying anything. He has always been a fair and honest person to all he met.

DAN MAX ALLRED FAMILY

Max Allred was born in an old Indian log cabin 2 miles west of Altonah on July 13, 1924. There was no doctor, just a midwife. They lived in this cabin for about two years then moved one-fourth mile west (off the hill) into a four room house.

He was the seventh child of 10 children. (At this writing there are only the four middle children living.)

Max's Father and Mother, Dan and Edith, moved here in the early settlement days. (between 1909 and 1914)

Max attended school in Altonah from the 1st grade through the 8th grade and went to Altamont High School from 9th through 12th graduating from Altamont. He was Altamont High School President in his senior year.

In the summer time Max swam in the Lake Fork River about everyday, he also swam to town in the canal. His main transportation was by horseback. (His first date with Melva was horseback to a Chickaree.) He milked cows and helped with the hay in the summertime.

When he was about eight years old, he and brother Bert stayed on an 80 acre lease (now Lewis Daniels Place) and milked about 30 head of cows by hand, separated the milk and fed the calves and rode a horse to Altonah to school. They lived in a tent. Four of their hay stacks caught fire.

Max worked on the Forest in the summer when he was about 16 years old, out of Evanston, Wyoming and out of Provo on the Uintah National Forest. He worked on the Moon Lake Diversion Dam Hydro Plant for a few months. He also worked fo six months of the summer for the CC's.

When he was 15 years old he quit school and went to the Western Slope of Colorado and worked for brother Bert for about a year. Then came back and finished school.

Max went into the Marine Corp. on June, 10, 1943 when he was 18 years old. He was discharged August 26,

1946. He went to Boot Camp at San Diego and to Camp Pendleton, California. From there he went to San Francisco California for two years and 18 days. He worked in the Ordinance Division of the second division of the Marine Corp. He was scheduled for the invasion of Japan, but they dropped the atomic bombs in Japan, so he was a part of the clean up instead of the invasion.

Max was on Guam headed for Japan when Zelva was born. She was nine and one-half months old before he saw her. He was stationed at Nagasake and then moved to Sasebo, Japan.

Nagasake was where one of the Atomic bombs had been dropped on the Mitsubishi Armory Assembly Plant (Aircraft Factory) where about 70,000 people had been killed. The destruction was almost unbelievable, only a little concrete was left in the major part of the city.

After Max came home from the Service he worked for: Carter Oil Co.; Uintah County Hospital Building at Vernal, Utah; Grand Junction Colorado with brother Bert a couple of years; Western Slope of Colorado and with Atomic Energy Commission then he operated his Father-in-law's farm for 15 years in Boneta; Wired schools, churches, homes, commercial buildings; Wired a Seimological Observatory South of Vernal, Utah (Earthquake test center); Installed water system pumps for Park Service at Dinosaur Park.

We operated an Appliance and Furniture Store in Duchesne beginning Dec. 1953 for about 10 years. Max and Ray Hacket installed the first TV Tower in Duchesne at that time.

We bought our home in Altamont 7-11-59 from Jewel and Muriel Kolb.

Max and Melva Allred.

Max wired a school at Milford, Utah, and brought Orrin (Hun) Myers back from Milford to run the farm for us.

While he was doing these jobs above, he managed to get his Electrical Contractors License, General Contractors License and etc.

In 1969 and 1970 the Oilfield Companies began moving into the Basin. Max started Electrical Contracting for Shell Oil Company under Vaughn Malquist. The first wells he worked on were the Miles Well in Altamont and the Brotherson 1-23 So. of Big Hollow. He worked for many of the oil companies such as Mapco, Flying Diamond, Diamond Shamrock and etc. He worked in the oilfield for over 10 years and then turned the work over to our son Patrick.

In 1977 he installed a pump, well housing and electrical switching system for Roosevelt City Campbell Wells.

In March 1978, Max had open heart surgery (four bypasses).

In 1982, Max and Son, Dee, installed a pump house, pumping equipment, water line and etc. at the City Park in Altamont. Also a water line from East Duchesne to parts of Bridgeland and through a lot of swamp and quicksand and on up through Arcadia to South Lake Borum to Joe Clayburn place.

In 1983 Max and Jim Bird built more pump houses, installed pumps and electrical equipment for more Roosevelt City Campbell Water Wells, while Dee (our son) installed another water line from Vernal to Jensen (Brush Creek Water Project).

In 1984 Max and Jim Bird subcontracted excavation and backfilling for the Roosevelt City two million gallon water tank, excavation and backfilling of three pumphouses, chlorine building and a 300,000 gallon water tank, water lines for above and roads involved at Hayden Water Project for Roosvelt City. Our son, Patrick, did the Electrical work on this project.

Through these years we have been fortunate enough to travel some, we traveled the Alcan Highway to Fairbanks, Alaska, down through the inland passage and Canada. We traveled down as far as Mulaha, Baja, Mexico, and another trip to Chihuahua, Mexico and on a piggy back train to Los Mochis caravaned to Mazathlan, Mexico and back home.

Melva's mother was Manila Erickson Madsen and her father was Alphonzo Madsen.

She grew up on the farm herding and milking cows, riding horses and etc. She went to school in Boneta to the 4th grade, Mt. Emmons 4th through 6th grades and Altamont 6th to 11 and one-half and the last half year she went to Roosevelt HIgh School in Roosevelt, Utah.

She worked for Duchesne County Agriculture Agent, Marden Broadbent, and Home Demontration Agent, Bernice Palyfreyman in 1944, filling in from time to time for AAA Office and Draft board offices under Ed Holder and Joe Wilcken. Then she went to work for the War Manpower Commission in Roosevelt that same year.

January 25th 1945 she married Max Allred at his cousins home, Ted Collard, in Richmond, California. Max was stationed there in San Francisco in the Marine Corp. She worked for the Naval Dispursing Office, Federal Building, Market Street, San Francisco California. While she was working at this building the people from all over the world met here with their flags and etc. and formed the

United Nations. Melva worked here in 1945 for six months and then came home as Max was to go overseas.

They worked on the farm in Boneta from 1948 to 1963. Besides the farm we had an Electrical and Appliance Store in Duchesne she operated while Max did the farming and Electrical work from Dec. 1953 to 1963.

Melva took the farm census one year, and in 1970 was census leader for Duchesne County and west end of Uintah County. She was Duchesne County Republican Co-chairman for one term. She was the town clerk of Altamont from July 26, 1963, to April 13, 1972 serving under town presidents LaFarge Dastrup, Merlin Bahr and Glen Mohlman

.Melva did the book work for Max all these years he was in business, which was considerable when he was doing contracting and oilfield work.

In the past she was a Relief Society teacher, 4-H teacher for the Horse Club, Garden Club and Livestock Club.

At present she is happy camping, gardening, working with hobbies and traveling.

We had four children, Zelva Arlene Allred Goodrich, Dee Max Allred, Patrick Allred and Shanna Allred Day.

MORRIS AND ZELVA ARLENE ALLRED GOODRICH

Zelva Arlene Allred Goodrich, born Nov. 13, 1945 in Roosevelt, Utah.

She is a homemaker, BYU Graduate, teaches Russian Language, owns a wedding and florist business. She is active in community and church affairs. She was married May 27, 1966.

Morris Dee Goodrich was born March 23, 1945 and is the son of Leonard and Hazel Goodrich of Bluebell, Utah. He is a BYU graduate and presently is a contract negotiator for Hill Air Force Base near Ogden, Utah. He is active in church, community and sports affairs.

Their five children are: Jeffry Dee Goodrich, born Nov. 23, 1967; Cory Dee Goodrich, born March 7, 1969; Daniel Dee Goodrich, born May 10, 1971; Rebecca Goodrich, born March 21, 1975; Brady Goodrich, born Feb. 21, 1980; all born in Ogden, Utah.

My days upon this earth began November 13, 1945 in the Roosevelt Hospital, Duchesne County, Utah. I was a war baby and my father, Dan Max Allred, was in the Marine Corps in Guam and did not see me until I was nine months old. My mother, Melva Madsen Allred lived with both the Madsen and Allred Families for periods of time until my father returned from the service. My father is the son of Daniel Warren Allred and Edith Kirby. Mother is the daugther of Alphonzo Barton Madsen and Emily Manila Erickson.

Soon after my father's return from the service, we moved to Grand Junction, Colorado, where Dad worked for the Atomic Energy Commission and later as an electrical contractor, doing the electrical work on most of the school and large buildings in the area around Altamont, Utah. He has also done a lot of electrical work for the oil wells since their coming to the Uintah Basin. My mother has worked with him all these years doing the office work and keeping books and being his loving companion.

Morris and Zelva Goodrich. Cory, Morris, Zelva, Rebecca, Brady Jeff and Daniel.

When I was four, we moved back to Boneta, Utah into Grandpa and Grandma Madsen's home when they moved to Duchesne. Mom and Dad ran the farm. A few years later Dad and Mom opened a furniture store in Duchesne. About the time I was 10 I stayed at home and helped with housework and younger brothers Dee, who is two years younger than I, and Patrick, who is 11 years younger. I remember doing cooking and washing and I especially remember cooking for haymen.

School has always been a particular joy to me. I went to grade school and high school in Altamont and loved studies as well as extra-curricular activities. I was a cheerleader for Altamont High School for three years and participated in most High School activities. I remember my husband-to-be since fourth grade, and Morris Goodrich and I have been sweethearts since Jr. High.

My only sister, Shanna, was born June 30, 1963, the summer before I went off to college. I left high school a year early and followed Morris to Brigham Young University. Because I was so much older than Shanna and not around her very much I had the pleasure of helping to spoil her and she is particularly special to me for that reason.

I really enjoyed Brigham Young University, but of necessity kept mainly to studies and part time work in the business department. Just after I began school I tried for the Program Bureau and was accepted as a dancer with a group of three other girls. We went on tour to High Schools. It was on one of these tours, while waiting to perform at American Fork High School that we received news that President Kennedy had been shot.

On May 27, 1966, just following our junior year at the University Morris Dee Goodrich and I were married in the Salt Lake Temple. We lived in Altamont for the summer while Morris worked for the Forest Service. In the fall we moved the trailer we had bought to Springville, Utah and lived during the next school year at BYU. In June of 1967 Morris graduated with a degree in Business Management and in August of 1967 I graduated with a degree in Russian, having had the opportunity to teach one semester of beginning Russian at BYU. I was expecting our first child as I received my diploma. It was a wonderful day for me.

In June of 1967 we moved our trailer to Clearfield, Utah, where Morris obtained work at Hill Air Force Base as a computer programmer. On November 21, 1967 Jeffry Dee was born to us in Ogden, Utah. In October of the following year we bought a home in Clinton, Utah. We were again blessed with a boy, Cory Dee, born March 7, 1969, also in Ogden, Utah. Two years later on May 10, 1971, another son was born and we named him Daniel Dee after Grandpa Daniel Allred and also my Dad. During these years I spent my time as full-time mother and wife and loved every minute of it.

I was called to be Relief Society President of the newly formed Clinton 4th Ward in 1973 and served for four years. During that time, our only daughter, Rebecca was born on March 21, 1975. We were all extremely pleased to have a girl in the house.

I have served as Ward Mutal President and was called to be Stake Primary President two weeks before our last baby, Brady Max was born. His name was suggested by Morris's mother, Hazel, and we gave him the middle name Max in honor of my Dad. All of our families have been loving and supportive in our lives and great examples to children.

About 8 years ago, a neighbor and I formed a flower and wedding business called Keepsakes and keep quite busy doing weddings, drying fresh flowers and making arrangements for the home. I have recently begun to teach Russian at the Community School at Clearfield High School and try to keep busy in the community, especially in P.T.A.

Life has been good to me and I'm grateful for a loving husband, healthy and intelligent children, parents who care for us, loving brothers and sisters and a home in a nation of liberty and safety. I'm especially proud of my Utah heritage and love the upper country of the Uintah Basin.

DEE MAX ALLRED

Dee Max Allred was born in Grand Junction, Colorado, Oct. 3, 1947 to Max and Melva Allred. He was married to Sharon Sands and later they divorced.

He graduated from Altamont High School. Attended Snow College a short time.

He has worked as foreman, backhoe operator, and heavy equipment operator. He did backhoe work on Altamont's two sewer projects and also 1982 water project. He worked on El Paso Texas Airport and a Water Line at Eagle, Colorado.

At the present time (1985) he is working for Ned B. Mitchell Construction C. as a foreman, doing Oil Well locations, building locations and pillars for Electrical substations, pipe line work etc.

Dee Max Allred

He does welding and building objects for own pleasure. He also likes to prospect.

PATRICK AND MARIANNE M. ALLRED

Pat was born in Roosevelt on January 8, 1956. He lived all of his life in the Basin. He lived in Boneta, in the home that was Alphonzo and Manila Madsen's, for the last twenty years. He lived there until he was five or six and then the family moved to Altamont to the home where Max and Melva live now.

Pat went to high school in Altamont High School. He was a member of the forensic team in high school all four years. Those were the first four years that Altamont took state in forensics. Pat also wrestled in High School. He graduated in May of 1974.

During his high school years Pat had several motorcycles. When he was fifteen he was in a bad accident that left him unconcious for almost a week. Luckily he recovered with no major problems.

Pat earned his Eagle Scout by the time he was sixteen. He was one of eleven others in his troop at that time to earn the Eagle.

Pat went to Utah Technical College for two years and graduated three months early in electrical automation and technology. After graduation Pat came home to Altamont to work for his dad.

Marianne M. was born in Sacramento, California on October 21, 1956. We moved from there when I was fourteen months old because my father had completed his tour of duty in the Air Force. We moved to Tucson, Arizona where I lived until my father finished his bachelors degree. We moved to Mesa, Arizona where I started the first grade the next fall. My family built a home there. Six weeks after we moved into our new house and three months after I started the second grade my father was called back into the Air Force because of the Cuban Missle Crisis. We were transferred to Denver, Colorado. After that

Pat Allred Family

I lived in many places across the U.S. I went to high school in Belton, Missouri just outside of Kansas City. After graduation I went to BYU.

Pat and I met on a blind date a day or two after he arrived in Provo. My roommate was Marlene Seeley and Pat had asked her to find a date for him. Pat and I dated a few other people for the next couple of weeks in addition to each other but after that we dated until February 23, 1975 when we were married in Elko, Nevada.

We lived in south Provo while Pat went to the Tech and I continued my studies at BYU. One year later on February 16, 1976 our first baby was born. We named her Victoria Dawn. Pat completed his studies that week and we moved to Altamont.

Pat worked for his father for the next three years. He completed his electrical apprenticeship and took the test for his journeyman electrician. We were sealed in the Manti Temple on August 13, 1976. On October 3, 1977 our second child was born. We named him Patrick Benjamin and call him Ben. Pat also studied Karate during these years and earned his brown belt.

We decided to build a house ourselves on our land in Boneta. While we started work on it we lived in the little house next to Warden's old place. I got really impatient waiting for things to get done. I seemed like we couldn't get enough time to work on the house living away from it. Pat kept talking about moving us over there but never got the time to get it done. Finally one day I got tired of waiting and I called two of my friends and when Pat got home we had moved everything to the new house and were filling the waterbed by bucket.

We lived for about two months without water and I really appreciate the invention of indoor plumbing since then. We finally got lights (besides lamps) about four months later and again I really appreciate my electricity. We still have alot to finish on our house but it is comfortable and it has been fun having something to dream about.

On February 21, 1980 three months after we moved to Boneta our third baby was born. We named her Megan Marie. On May 1, 1982 our fourth child was born. We named him Patrick Jacob and call him Jake.

We have alot of hobbies in our family. The girls dance. Ben has a zoo. He takes care of ducks and chickens, rabbits and cats, a hamster and our old dog Sally. Jake is busy learning to live up to the reputation of a three year old. I do a little bit of everything. I play the piano for people whenever they need me to. I have also taught piano lessons for the last four years. Pat's love is flying. He studied and earned his pilot's license about four years ago. Since then he has owned a Cessna and now owns a Beechcraft Musketeer. Anytime he wants to really relax he goes flying. He is famous (or is it infamous) for buzzing over Altamont.

We have owned and operated an electrical contracting and pump business for the last four years. We bought the parts store in Altamont in November of 1984. Pat runs the contracting business and I manage the parts store and do the books. In September of 1985 we purchased the parts store in Duchesne. We are expecting our fifth child for Christmas so we are too busy to get in too much trouble.

DAVID AND SHANNA ALLRED DAY

Shanna was born June 30, 1962 in Vernal to Max and Melva Allred, being their fourth child.

Shanna grew up in Altamont. She completed both Elementary and High School here. In high school she was active in speech and drama earning high honors all four years. She graduated 5th in her class and she received a leadership scholarship to Brigham Young Univeristy, which she attended for three years.

Shanna also participated in the Altamont Lariette Drill Team. She was very involved in school activities of all kinds.

Shanna (Allred) and David Day Family. Picture taken August 21, 1986.

Shanna is a professional microwave cooking instructor with Microway International and is also an office manager for Wayne B. Taylor Corporation of Mesa, Arizona.

Shanna was married June 2, 1983 to David Marlow Day. He was born 6-16-61 in Springerville, Arizona.

He grew up in St. Johns, Arizona where he was active in school football, basketball, and student government. David went on an LDS Mission to Santiago, Chile, South America.

After he and Shanna were married, they transferred to Arizona State University where David Graduated with an A-grade average in August 1985, with a Bachelors Degree in accounting, with emphasis in taxation. He is now working in Phoenix, Arizona with Arthur Anderson and Company, an international accounting firm.

Their only child, Kyle David was born August 1, 1985 in Mesa, Arizona.

ROBERT C. AND BILLIE REIDHEAD ALEXANDER

Robert Charles Alexander was born July 4, 1936 in Roosevelt, Utah.

Billie Reidhead was born March 13, 1938 in Linden, Arizona.

Robert and I were married Sept. 11, 1956. Robert is the son of Charles R. Alexander and Lillis Jessen Alexander. He has lived his entire life in Mt. Home. Billie is the daughter of Joseph A. Reidhead and Jewell Williams Reidhead. Born in Arizona, moving to Utah at the ge of 6, living in Roosevelt until marriage.

After marriage we moved to Mt. Home, where Robert milked cows and helped on his father's ranch. Later that next year he started working road construction, with his father-in-law teaching him to operate heavy equipment.

August 21, 1957 we had our first child, a son Robert Gil, the joy of our lives. We followed construction throughout the state until Gil started school. Gil married LaNell Brown of Monarch, daughter of Douglas and Donna Thomspon Brown. They have three sons: Robert MacAfee born May 9, 1982; Twin boys, Jason Charles and Clayton Joseph born April 16, 1985. They live in Mt. Home.

August 24, 1961 a very special little girl was given to us for a time. She died Jan. 27, 1962.

Valentines Day, Feb. 14, 1964 Angela Brooke was born, such a special day to welcome our daughter. Brooke married Brian K. Mull of Viena, Virginia, son of Leland Gibson and Kathleen Lewis Mull. They have lived in Altamont since their marriage, however are in the process of relocating to Virginia. (August 1987). They have two sons, Gibson McLean born March 13, 1983; Alexander Keith born July 20, 1985.

We continued to follow construction. In 1966 we bought a home and ranch from Glen Iorg. In 1971 we bought our Cafe Alexanders, which was formerly LaFarges, owned for many years by LaFarge and Flora Dastrup.

Robert still works in construction, ranching on the side. He drove the school bus for many years. I have worked off and on as a bookkeeper for many years.

I made the comment to my mother that our time and ages in life had nothing historic to record, but perhaps to our grandchildren, we do have a very different way of life to record.

We didn't have TV in our home until late 1959, then it was black and white at that. We had never heard of colored TV. TVs were around for a few years however, young married kids could not afford them. All of our furniture was borrowed or we did without. We grew up in the age of 8-foot wide trailer houses which a lot of people our age bought as our first homes—always used, but we now are the proud owners of our own homes and furniture, they all came furnished, however, not of a quality nor quantity. But it was ours. Home owners at last! Automatic washing machines and dryers, we didn't have. We rolled a wringer washer into the kitchen or on the porch (outside) and spent a long day with a big mess—clothes sorted in piles all over the floor. The real chore was emptying the tubs and washer, carrying the water outside to water the flowers, always sure to save some to mop the kitchen floor. We sure were happy when one of the guys happened home in time to help us with the chore. In between each batch washing and rinsing them twice in tubs of water, the last with bluing in it to whiten the clothes, we would cook our starch, starch the clothes and hurry to hang them on the line, giving them a good shake first, and then again when we gathered them in off the line. This made them a little softer. We would then start sprinkling down all of the clothes, pillowcases and more, getting them wet all over again. We had just gotten them dry, to prepare them for ironing. Next, was one full day of ironing. I am talking about all day on your feet, with a bushel basket of tightly rolled clothes. For myself it was at least a good eight hour day, with meals to prepare between. The really big deal was washing and drying diapers, now, as we all know, this was a necessity. First, we rinsed them in the commode, then we washed them between wash days by hand. In the winter we hung them out on the line to freeze stiff, (this helped get rid of some of the water, and make them softer we thought), then we brought them back in the house and hung them all over the house, on everything available, over the doors, chairs, etc. they made the house look like a white jungle, not a winter wonderland. Now this took place every two or three days. I was a luxury for us to have three dozen diapers. Thank goodness for the great disposable of the '80's.

All in all, I suspect many of us miss wash day. We did not have time for idleness or discontent.

Two car families, NO. Cars with air conditioning, NO. My, how times have changed.

No one had very much money in the 50's, so our husbands worked hard to make ends meet. Very few women worked, we were all housewives, skimping to save money to meet our big payments. In 1957 our house payment was $55 a month. No one had maternity insurance at that time. We had to save to pay for our children, cash at birth. Our first one cost $96. I sure had a hard time getting the money put away. Robert sheared sheep to pay for Gil. In 1957 Robert had a real good high-paying job. He made $1.75 an hour, then he got a raise to $2.95. This was union wages. In 1971, when we bought the cafe, gas at the pumps was 33.9 cents a gallon, and hamburgers were 55 cents. I know that some of you people born earlier have better tales to tell.

My how things do change and time does fly.

Today, in the late 80's, over 50 percent of the women work. We are in a world of computers. Most homes have a microwave, carpeting, and our homes are decorated and coordinated. We all have two cars, with air conditioning. A lot of us have RV trailers, motorcycles, three wheelers and snowmobiles. Dishwashers and automatic washers and dryers are a must. We are flying into space. It is also a time of terrorists and unrest. Times were and in others are in financial trouble, with a lot of men out of work. AIDS is the new disease. But research and time will turn around.

I could go on and on. It is a good time, change is necessary for progress.

GLEN SAMUEL AMES

Glen Samuel Ames was born March 20, 1903, to Dora Jane Littletown of Meadow in Millard County. He was a very small child and man, and was one of a family of six children. He wasn't very well, and had a running ear and ear ache and this had a terrible odor and went on for several years and was never very well, had such terrible earaches. They were a happy family, his father was a real sportsman and they spent many hours running races, boxing, and horse racing. They exchanged games with Fillmore and had some splendid times.

Glen was very good at fast racing, he was a Jockey and rode horses in many big races and could of gone to faraway places but his mother didn't want him to. His younger brother Ruben was very strong and atheletic boy and was such a good boy, was the very life of the family, but when he was thirteen he took diptheria and passed away while Glen was a sickly nature and was much better after this. This was a real blow to the whole family, then when Glen was in his sixteenth year, his father passed away suddently of a ruptured appendix at the age of forty-seven, leaving his mother a widow with children to support. Glen being the oldest he was able to find work herding sheep out on the desert. And spent most of his life there. To help his mother get his brothers and sisters through school. There was no Welfare in those days or Social Security and life was hard, with very little income. They were raised on a lot with an orchard, and his mother taught them to work at a very early age. His mother took in washings over the wash board for a dollar a day.

Glen was able to attend High School for one year at Fillmore before his father passed away. When he had to quit school he stayed with the sheep until 1927. When he came to Altonah with a friend Bally Bennitt and spent the first summer with his Aunt Minn and George Reay. He and his brother Dallas got them an Indian Lease. Then Glen went back in the spring of 1928 and brought his brother Clint. They came with their team and wagon and four head of cows, and four calves, four horses, and a few pieces of old furniture. They were eleven days on the road. The first year they lived in a one room cabin with one window with a horse blanket over it. They nearly froze and had no income, and was unable to find work, so had a very hard time to live. His mother and youngest Sister Zella came the next spring. They pitched a tent for the boys to sleep in and built one room making them two rooms. They lived here for about four years when they bought land where our present home is now.

When the boys began getting married they split the land up. Dallas was the first to marry, so they moved to a one room house on the hill, then Clint was the next to marry and they lived in one half of the old home, while Glen and his mother lived in the other half.

Glen Samuel and Rosabel Wall Ames.

Then on December 11, 1935, Glen married Rosabell Wall in the State of Wyoming. She having a boy Herbert Eugene being two and a half years old at the time. Glen's mother didn't stay here long, but went back to her home in Meadow and just came back on visits until her heart gave out and it was too high here for her and she wasn't able to come back much. Then Glen would take his family back each fall for a visit and to help his mother get ready for winter. We all enjoyed these trips very much and it was the only vacation we had.

Glen was a very hard working man, and had started building a dairy barn the year he was married and finished that winter. Then they built two rooms on and they had a man Axel Lindstrom working for us and he helped do some building and fixing up, built a granary. Glen liked to plant trees and planted them everywhere he could. Sometimes he had to carry water to them to get them started. He was Farmer of the Year at one time, and sold the most milk at the Calder Cheese Plant for a Year.

Then on July 11, 1953 Glen's mother passed away. She had been a very wonderful woman. We all went to the services. This is the last time we went to Meadow for a visit.

Glen would haul enough wood in the summer and fall to last a year then he would chop the wood for the stoves besides hauling barrels of water to last through the week. These were hauled on a rough sled made from logs and on boards we called them a lizard. Then in 1949 we built our A grade barn. In those days it was quite an undertaking. Glen had to go to the mountains and stay for two weeks to get the logs out while Rose did the chores. Then we built the milking parlor and the kitchen. At first we had a cooler where we kept the milk in cans, then we finally bought a big tank to cool the milk in. Then we dug a deep well. It cost

$100.00 to set up and $5.00 a foot. It was real expensive and we were really worried until they struck water.

A few years after we were married we bought some land in Clay Basin which was a lot more hard work and many hours away from home leaving his wife with the chores. We lost our first baby boy, and were very hurt and disappointed, but a year later our son Leonard was born. He was a real joy to us, although he was such a tiny baby we had to carry him on a pillow for the first three months. Then he came out of it and really began to grow and do good. The following year we lost another baby boy. Then when Leonard was in his eleventh year he had pertkiys disease and was down for many years, either in bed or in a wheelchair, or on crutches and he had to be taken to Salt Lake every three months to a specialist. This was a real blow to us and he finally got better and finished school but wasn't with us long after that. Then he spent a year in Texas, then after he came home he went to work at Bonanza, there he met Ann Rhodes and was married. Then when his oldest son was born it was a real joy to us then Leonard and family moved to Layton and they had two more sons. We had so much joy they always came home for Christmas, and we could go out there it was such a joy. Our whole life were centered around those little boys. But then when Kim turned six Ann left Leonard and it was a terrible blow. Leonard was broken hearted and it just aobut killed us to have to give up those little boys, and Leonard hasn't been able to have them very much since their divorce. Then on March 31, 1973 he married JoAnn Mezensen and she had two cute little boys and we hope this will be a happy marriage but we still miss our little boys. Glen has never gotten over this, but Leonard is better off without Ann.

Then on March 17, 1973 Glen had a terrible stroke and nearly lost his life and still is unable to use his arm and hand, but still lives in hopes of it coming back although it is over nine months. Glen was of a happy disposition and always looked on the brighter side of life. When anything came of some kind of trouble he would always say there was a reason for it and that the Lord had been good to us.

In 1952 we put our bid in for two C C Buildings to the Forest Department and got them for $300.00 and then we went up every day but Tuesdays and Sundays after we got our crops in. We would do our chores early in the morning and would drive up there and pull the buildings down and pull the nails out and load them. When we had all we could haul in the pickup we would drive home. Then he would unload and pile the lumber while Rose milked. Then he would feed the calves and finish feeding and do the balance of the chores and be ready to go back the next day until they had them all torn down and hauled home. Then in the fall of 1953 we built the forms and began to build on our new home. Neighbors and relatives helped but he and his wife did most of the work, with brother Case as the head carpenter showing us, and measuring and helping to saw. Brother Case wasn't too well so we tried to do the hard and heavy work.We were so thankful to have him, he told us he would help us for Glen to given him material for a big garage, and Glen went down with Leonard and helped him run the cement and helped him. Someone, it was Ray Sparr and Junita came and wired our home and everyone turned out and helped us shingle and put the siding on. Gene and Lila came and helped put the floor down. Linda was six months old. We moved in our new home the next fall although it wasn't near finished. Dallas came and built the cabinets. It has taken us a long time and it isn't quite finished yet, but its a good warm solid home and Glen has always been so proud of it. We could hardly believe the Lord has given us such a nice home.

Glen Samuel and Rosabel Wall Ames and sons: Eugene and Leonard.

Then on the 15th of November 1945, Glen took his wife and two boys to the Manti Temple and they were sealed for time and eternity. He was always a good honest man and tried to be fair and helped all his neighbors and anyone that came to him for help. He was always glad to help out and people came to our place to spend the night and he was glad to have them and was always inviting his friends to come and eat with him. He was a good provider and raised lots of potatoes and always raised lots of grain and was good to his animals and always had to have his animals eating and took care of before he would come to the house for his meals.

He loved his grandchildren, Gean's as well as Leonard's, and loved the two little great granddaughters Emma and Ione. Linda's little boy wasn't around us so didn't get to know him as we would have liked to. Glen always loved to go hunting deer and this was the only recreation he had and always camped out and he and his brothers enjoyed the camping out. Then when Leonard was old enough they only missed one year and that was the first year and month Ann left him and then he even went. That fall he had his stroke just to be with Leonard.

He loved his team of horses and had a fine harness and pulled in several of the 4th of July programs, and the 24th, and took several blue ribbons and a set of tugs for the best pulling team.

Glen truly had a testimony of the Prophet Joseph Smith and that he was a Prophet of God, and to the truthfulness of his restoring the true church here upon the earth. Although he was a homebody and never wanted to be in public his testimony was really strong and knew the church was true.

I want to write a few things that happened when Glen was a young man. His father was ill and couldn't go with the freight wagon so Glen took the team and wagon and went to the railroad for seed. There was quite a group of men they camped on the desert. There was a Jap in the group and none of the men would sleep with him so Glen had to. They made their beds on the ground and covered their beds

Joseph Wall, Rosabell's father.

with a canvas the next morning they were buried in the snow. Glen was so small he was unable to walk, the men had to break a path for him. They were not able to pull the wagons out so they hooked several teams on the lead wagon and pulled it to make a way for the rest of the wagons. Glen had a skillet with a fire of coal, it kept him from freezing. It was a trip he never forgot. It was the coldest and the most snow he had ever seen.

When he was at the sheep herd it was so cold at night he would bring his dogs in a get them on the bed with him to deep from freezing. He always had a clean camp and people liked to come and eat with him and to have some of his sour dough biscuits. He was very particular with his sour dough. Some woman from the city came to visit his camp and she thought it was too clean for a sheepherd. She had always heard how dirty the sheep camps were.

One time he drove a herd of Mules through the City of Konash. Mules would follow a white horse, so he rode his horse and led a white horse and the mules followed but the mare walked right in the middle of the town and they had quite a time getting them through town.

Rosabell was President of the Primary in the Altonah Ward in 1937, but the Bishop Grant Foot saw our tiny premature baby Leonard J. and he realized how I've carried him on a pillow for three months.

After Glen had his stroke in April 1973 he was not able to walk much and lost the use of his left arm and never had much balance and it was a full year before he could do anything at all. But by the next year he had a little tiny short hoe, rake, and a little fire shovel and he had all the weeds out of our garden and clipped all of the grass off the ditch bank and he dug most of the post holes for our fence. He had to sit on a chair and use the little fire shovel and a pinch bar they were old pipe that he had picked up. But Jack Barton sawed them off and I've painted them and they looked nice.

But then he began to have more strokes and kept getting worse and his throat became paralyzed and couldn't swallow. He lasted seven years after his first stroke and died at home on April 20, 1980 and was buried in the Mt. Emmons, Altamont Cemetery.

SIMEON ERNEST AND JOSEPHINE BRANNON ATWOOD

The parents of Simeon Ernest Atwood are Charles Barber Atwood and Louis Brown. Charles and Louisa came across the plains when they were teenagers with the James S. Brown Ox Train Company. They arrived in Salt Lake City, Utah, 2 October 1862. They courted after landing and later were married in the old Endowment House 26 December 1863.

We don't know very much about their life except the Atwood family were brick makers by trade and lived in Murray, Utah. Atwood Boulevard in Murray, Utah is named after the Atwood family. They had 7 children, 6 sons, and 1 daughter. The 4th son named Simeon Ernest is our father. Charles and Louisa moved to Vernal in Uintah County, Utah sometime before the year 1886. They continued the vocation of Masonry and made the brick for the J.C. Penney Store in Vernal, Utah, which is still standing.

According to Eddie J. Young, a neighbor and missionary companion with one of the boys named Leslie, who was killed while on a mission to New Zealand. "The Atwood boys were brought up to know how to work long hours. They were not afraid to make a living. As they were growing up the boys had their own horse and cared for it. They were always up on Sunday morning and on their horses ready to go to church. They helped their parents, especially their mother who was small in stature, but very strong and able to work. She kept a meticulous house, she was a very good cook and always neat and clean. It is said of her that she rode a horse across the plains and helped drive the spare horses. She taught the qualities of hard work, courtesy, consideration for others, dependability, and the love of the gospel. To her children she was a lovely lady. They believed and lived the commandment, Honor thy Father and thy Mother. They were a fine family."

The parents of Josephine Brannon are Elizabeth Eliason who was married to Rasmus Rasmussen, born 11 March 1837, in Stavanger, Norway. After being converted, came to America in an old fashioned sail ship with 4 small children taking about 3 months on water. They landed in Canada, and traveling west to LaSalle County, Illinois in the year of 1866. They resided there for three years waiting for the first railroad to be completed west to Utah on September 29, 1869. During this time three other children were born.

They went to Wanship, Utah, where a sister of Elizabeth was living. After living there until 28 July 1871, the beloved husband and father passed away, leaving Elizabeth with seven children. She lived there until 1873, then she married a man by the name of John Brannon. Being anxious to have her temple work done, she married him in the Old Endowment House in Salt Lake City, Utah in 1873. She was sealed to her first husband, the father of her children, John Brannon standing proxy for her former husband.

To this union five little girls were born, Katie, Minnie, Elizabeth, Josephine, and Lillie, all born in Wanship, Utah except for Lillie. Lillie was born in Jensen, Utah.

When Josephine was 4 years of age, the family homesteaded on some ground in Jensen, Uintah County, Utah. The family moved there in the year 1881. The family consisted of several half grown boys which helped on the farm. The boys resented their step father very much and caused lots of trouble. The place they were living was about five miles down the river from Jensen, Utah. The children walked to school braving the cold and deep snow. She said her mother would bake potatoes and put them in their pockets to keep their hands warm, later they would eat the baked potato for lunch. They tied gunny sacks on their feet for overshoes, and at times nearly perished with the cold. They all worked hard to survive and Josephine stayed with

Simeon and Josephine Atwood on their Golden Wedding, June 22, 1947.

families in the summers and tended children and helped with house work. She taught Primary Class in the Ward when she was 12 years old and a Relief Society Teacher when she was 16 years old.

This put Simeon Ernest Atwood born 15 February 1873 and Josephine Brannon born 31 August 1877, both in Ashley Valley. They met at a dance in Vernal, Utah. After two years of courtship in the horse and buggy days, they were married 22 June 1897. Bishop George Billings performed the ceremony.

After their marriage they lived at her mothers home for one year. There Revenna, their first child was born. They bought a piece of ground North of Vernal, Utah and on 1 January 1900, moved into their new home which they built themselves. Clive was their next child, born 1 March 1900. Three other children were born in Vernal, Utah. Thelma, Vista, and Leslie, but little Revenna and Thelma died there with pneumonia.

The year 1905 the time came when some land was open for homesteading. This was in the Western part of Uintah Basin, fifty miles west of Vernal. Simeon filed on a piece of land and decided to move where there were more opportunities. He had a very good friend and neighbor by the name of Eugene A. Daniels. They went together and went to the homestead site, began to develop it the year of 1906. In 1907 they hauled hay and grain, accumulated logs and lumber and built a two room log house. Each room measuring 16' x 18'.

Simeon and his family were always noted for having an excellent team of horses. Of course they needed plenty of good feed. Their livelihood depended on a good team of horses.

They decided that Mr. Daniels would take the South half of the homestead and Simeon Atwood the north half. On April 2, 1908 they formed a caravan with two other families and started for their new home. One family was named James Murray, the other was John Ashby.

Can you imagine the sight this would be, three families with all of their worldly possessions including family, livestock, furniture, etc., traveling across wilderness and desert, it took three and a half days to make this trip. On this trip, Clive was eight years of age. He rode a horse every step of the way helping to drive the livestock.

Josephine's story in her own words.

I remember we stayed the last night at Robert Marshal's place in Lake Fork, later named Upalco. We got home about noon and pulled up in front of the house, I was pregnant and held two babies, Leslie and Vista, one in each arm. Dad lifted me and the babies to the ground. There were sagebrush and prickly pears all around with hardly enough room to stand. I put the babies on the door step and took a hoe and cleared away just enough room for the children. Dad took care of the horses and wagon.

The sun was bright, I went inside, there was an old wood stove. I sat down on the hay and started to cry. I sat and cried and Dad built a fire and tried to cheer me up. That night we slept on the hay, there was no table, just a board nailed up to the wall. As the hay was used there was more room. We made do as best we could. We made pens outside for the cattle, chickens, and pigs and we pioneered our homestead.

That was the beginning, we were determined to build a home. Dad had been away working and we decided it would be worth anything if only we could have him home with us. Among other jobs, he worked at Randelette as an Indian Supervisor. They called him saw waw waw woo, which meant "red jacket".

We had no water anywhere closer than Lake Fork River about two miles away. We had barrels and would bring water home everyday. We would drive the stock over and water them. we had to do that all summer long. Leslie was one and a half years old at the time and the sagebrush was way over his head.

Chester Hartman was the next to come. Laris Marsing and Chester Hartman homesteaded and built a home just North of us. They came in just after we did, then in the summer Marsings moved up and lived in a tent. That summer Laris and dad went up to the head of Lake Fork to see about getting water for irrigation, in between trying to clear land. The second summer we had water in No. 8, which was built by the Indian Department. Cases moved up that summer and so did Ed Robins. They lived just South of us, they had the first baby to be born in Mt. Emmons, I went and helped.

We cleared sagebrush off fifteen acres the first summer we were there and planted alfalfa, we were the first ones up there to have hay growing, we also had a garden.

All the first summer we would get up at 4:00 a.m. and tend stock and eat breakfast. I would dress the babies and put them in a baby-buggy and we all went out in the field. Dad plowed the sagebrush and Clive and I piled it up into big piles. Then at noon, Dad and Clive would take care of the stock and I took the babies and went to fix dinner. Then we would go back and work until dark, then we would burn sagebrush until midnight. Dad use to scold me for working so hard, so when I got tired I would go around to the other side of the sagebrush behind a big pile and lie down. Clive would tell me when Dad was coming and I would get up again.

In August I was looking for my baby. My mother had asked me to come back to Vernal and stay with her to have my baby. We got ready and left early one morning in the buggy. We drove old pat and Mod and I knew it was going to be a long hard trip. Dad said, "Shall we go stay all night at Uncle Eph Rasmussen's at Lapoint, or shall we go all the way?" I told him I wanted to go straight to Vernal. On the way I kept asked Dad if he couldn't go faster, he got impatient with me and let me drive.

It was just about dark when we got there, we went to Mother's and she wasn't home so we went to my sister Minnie's We had supper then went on to Mother's About 7:00 or 8:00 p.m., I was standing when my water broke and I started to have pains so Minnie called the doctor. Dr. Garrett came and Von was born about 4:00 a.m. on 21 August 1908.

Dad took Vista and went back to Mt. Emmons. Imagine, a little girl only four years old, staying two weeks with her father and helping him, doing whatever she could. I stayed with my mother in Vernal for two weeks. She was very good to me, taking care of the baby and I, so when she ask if she could name the baby I told her yes. I was afraid she would pick some old Norwegian name, but after a day or so she told me it would be LaVon R. which is a French English name. R. is for Rasmussen. I felt relieved as I liked the name and it seemed to fit the boy.

Each year we improved our land and home. Dad built a kitchen on the North side, we had a stove, table, cupboards, and fixed a nice home. We partitioned and made two bedrooms. Our home was made of round logs and had a dirt roof. I had thirty yards of carpet made, and papered the walls and made curtains. Any travelers that came through stopped at our house and stayed because it was the only house there."

She tells about the land being a vast area of sage as far as you could see. They used to go down on Lake Fork River about once a week, take their lunch and sit on the green grass among the trees just to see something green.

Atwood Family. Center front, mother Josephine Atwood. Others, left to right: Barbara, Berniece, Lavon, Lois, Vista and Leo.

The ward was organized in their home in 1913 and Josephine was Ward Clerk. She says she was never set apart, but kept the books and records for them. Sim Atwood was a Counselor in the Sunday School. He was chosen to be a Counselor in the Bishopric to Fredric Earl Case, which office he held for ten years. When they decided to build a chapel and needed a spot, Bishop Case states, "They were meeting at Atwood home and decided to build it on his property. By this time, Sim had a nice lumber home where we met. Here in his home we made our first draft of the building we needed, but where would we build it? A lot was chosen. Not on either end of Brother Sim's property, but right in the middle, which Sim donated for the church.

We had to go to the mountains to get the timber for our building. We needed 65,000 feet of lumber. Sim was in charge and we went to the mountains on 3 February with snow up to our hips. Believe me, Sim did his part. Ten years he served, always ready and willing to do more than his share."

Their home was a place for young people to gather they had a piano and always a freezer of ice cream. They were always welcome and had good times there.

He built a ice house of round logs. They cut big blocks of ice on a pond in Bluebell and hauled it on a bob sleigh, they packed saw dust between the blocks and covered them with saw dust. This kept them in ice all summer.

Sim and Josephine had three more children, Carl was born 17 August 1911 and soon died. Then two daughters came, Lois Louise, born 10 Mary 1918 and Barbara, born 17 August 1920.

We built a new house; Dad did it all himself. When we talk of building we must remember is consisted of going to the mountains with team and horses, hand saws, and a bed roll. Getting logs into the saw mill having them sawed into lumber then hauling it home. It would take numerous trips and many miles, the saw mill being about 25 miles away. Everything was done by hand, there was no electricity. He took the rough lumber to Duchesne to the Clements planeing mill and had finished lumber made to build with.

Clive died 7 March 1920 of paralyses of the intestine He had bad Pneumonia. It was very unfortunate; he had just been called on a mission to the Eastern States.

This was the most tragic and depressing time for the Atwood family. Most of the family was in bed with the influenza, and Dad had to see to Clive's burial alone. He asked Art Powell, who had a truck, Rio Speed Wagon to take him to Vernal where the other children were buried, and buried him in the Maeser Cemetery.

People traveling through used to stay at our house. Our Stake President, President Smart, used to stay with us when he came through on church business. At that time we were part of Roosevelt Stake and he would have to stay over night.

Josephine said that one morning President Smart was standing in their back yard and pointed northward to where Altamont now stands and he waved his arm up there and said, "I see a city." That is where the high school was built and the business district of the area today. Maybe someday it will be a large city, but it proves President Smart's inspiration in saying that.

The Atwoods lived there in Mt. Emmons until the year 1934. While in Mt. Emmons, Josephine held many church positions including Stake Secretary for Relief Society, YWMIA President, and Teachers. They had two daughters ready for high school, Lois and Barbara, and because there wasn't a high school here, they moved to Salt Lake City, Utah.

Dad worked at Fort Douglas as a carpenter then worked at Welfare Square as a guard at night. Mother was an excellent quilter and when the people in the Ward found that out they asked her to quilt on all the special quilts. The church gave her an old treadle machine and asked her if she would piece quilt tops for the Relief Society. Dad used to sit at night and cut out the blocks for her then she would sew them. She said she knows she made 100 quilt tops. They were members of the 17th ward and lived at 165 West 1st North.

Dad and Mother Atwood were both in pretty good health and enjoyed many good years together. They celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on June 22, 1947 in Mt. Emmons, Utah. It was a fun experience. Many people came from all over.

Dad died in Salt Lake City on February 11, 1960, and was buried on his 87th birthday. Mother was so lonely and waited and waited to go, too. Her patriarchal blessing said she would live to be a "ripe old age". She used to say, "I don't know how ripe I have to be." She passed on to meet Dad on April 22, 1977, in Salt Lake after being a widow for seventeen years. She lacked four months of being 100 years old. They were both buried in Maeser Cemetery in Vernal, Ashley Valley, Utah, with the rest of their family.

LaVON R. ATWOOD AND HAZEL BERNECE MILES

LaVon R. Atwood was the 6th child of Simeon Ernest and Josphine Brannon. He was born 21 August 1908 in Vernal, Uintah County, Utah.

His parents moved to the Indian Rerservation flat later named Mt. Emmons in the spring of 1908. Because of the primitive country, no doctors or hospitals were available, so Simeon took his wife back to Vernal in August for the birth of their child. He was born at the home of his mother's sister, Minnie Black. His grandmother Rasmussen was given the privilege of naming him. She said, "it will be LaVon R.". They say it is a French English name.

He grew up in Mt. Emmons which was in a very early stage. His father filed on 160 acres of virgin land needing to be cleared of brush, have irrigation ditches made, and fences built, etc. to get it ready for planting. It was a lot of hard work to clear the sage brush, pile it up and burn it.

When they were ready for the first grade, Clive, Vista, Leslie and LaVon rode horses over through sand wash to Bluebell to attend school. Mrs. Remington was the teacher. The next year they hitched their horses to a buggy and rode in it, covering up with quilts to keep them warm.

LaVon has always been known as "Pinky". They had a friend and neighbor, Shirly Daniels, who stayed with them while building his house. He used to walk down through the field to work and would put LaVon on his shoulders and carry him with him. He called him "Little Pinky" because of his red hair. His name has always stayed with him.

Von had a sorrel horse he always rode named Old Diamond. In the winter he would hitch him on a small sleigh and really get around. They had more snow than we do now.

He always had to herd cows, horses, and sheep over on the river, and down in sand wash. He says he had herded cows ever since he was eight years old. He always rode bareback, he wasn't able to get a saddle until after he was married.

LaVon always loved to dance, he learned how at an early age, he used to go and pay his ticket and dance all night, even when he was still in knee pants. There wasn't much else for entertainment. We didn't have picture shows, television or radios. He would ride his horse to nearby towns to go dancing. He has never lost his love for good music with a good rhythm, and he loves to listen to the radio and records.

He always helped his dad on the farm. The land was virgin and very fertile and they really raised lots of hay and grain. It seemed like they never ever got all of it put up. Neighbors traded work. They would have hay stacks all over the field (they didn't use phosphate fertilzer either).

He attended school in Mt. Emmons as far as he could, then Mother Atwood rented a house in Roosevelt and took Leslie and Vista for high school and LaVon attended the eighth grade. Later he stayed with relatives in Vernal and attended high school. He got to know and love relatives while living there that he might not otherwise have known. The relationship was a life-long cherished friendship.

One summer he worked for Monks at the sheep camp. He also worked for Crystal Brother trailing their lambs to Duchesne in the fall. He worked on the threshing machine, following the machine from one place to another. Albert

Simeon and Lavon and David, 3 generations, 1956.

Dastrup owned the thresher and said he never had a worker who was as steady and regular at feeding the bales into the machine as LaVon. The summer of 1928 he worked at Moon Lake digging test holes for the Moon Lake dam. That same year he and his folks bought a new car, it was a 1928 Chevrolet Sedan. They paid $800.00 for it. It didn't have a heater or defroster or radio, but it was really "up town" for that time.

He was always happy and had a sunny disposition. He used to like to sing and yodel. He could call the milk cows across forty acres by yodeling; he trained them with a good dog. He has always been good with horses; he learned that from his father. They owned a Clydesdale stallion who sired all three teams which took the harness awards at the U.B.I.C. celebration at Fort Duchesne.

Von learned to talk Indian from the Indian Children going to school in Mt. Emmons. There were lots of Indians living here then, since it was an Indian Reservation. He has had lots of fun teaching the language to his kids and grandchildren and others. It was just one little thing he did to make life fun and interesting.

LaVon held varous positions in the church. He served as ward teacher, secretary of MIA, stake Era director, counselor in MIA, and in ward Sunday School.

Hazel Bernece Miles was born 12 July 1914 to Edgar Henry Miles and Olive Milie Thacker. I was their first child.

My parents moved to Mt. Home, Utah, to make their home after they married, and I lived there all my life until I went to Heber to attend Wasatch High School.

There were only a few families in Mt. Home at that time, and we had to make do with whatever we had. Dad used to hook the horses on the wagon and take us up on the river and camp on weekends. Dad loved to river-fish. I cultivated a taste for fresh trout that I have never lost. He also shot sage hens and rabbits for meat.

I remember going to Sunday School. Rayda Jensen was a teacher, and I really loved to hear her lessons. At primary we learned to dance at children's dances. I wish our children today had that opportunity. At Beehive class in MIA, Bell Mitchell and Evelyn Jensen were special teachers. I remember summer camping trips that were so much fun. My first grade teacher was Martha Shanks. I never was absent or tardy all winter. I must have loved that teacher also. I liked to give readings and tell stories in programs.

I remember standing on the church house porch and listening to the water roar down Lake Fork River the day the Twin Potts Reservoir dam broke and let the communities' next year's water go to waste. We were having a children's dance, and it seems to me it was Thanksgiving Day, 1927.

One of the times I remember having a prayer answered. To me it was a faith-promoting experience. While camping on the river, I had gone picking flowers and wandered too far away. I couldn't find camp. I would go back aways then go the other way. I laid down and cried and was very frightened, then I saw a Indian coming up through the sages. I hid behind a big sage brush and did I ever say a prayer. The Indian went right on by, never looking my way. In a little while, here came my dad looking for me. I just knew Heavenly Father had sent him. Later I found out the Indian had told him where I was.

Marva, Eloyce, Marolyn, Carma, Gloria, Paul and David.

When I was in the third grade, my dad decided to go to Park City with his team of horses and haul coal from the mine to the railroad. He also delivered coal to people around town. By this time, there were four children: a brother, Fay, two years younger than I, then Violet, and Inez. My folks loaded things in a wagon and spent the winter in Park City. Dad had a good team and he was always on the alert for some way to make a living. I sure loved school out there.

My mother's folks lived in Charleston. In the fall dad would hitch onto the wagon and take us out there. It was a three day trip each way but we didn't mind. Mother would can fruit and we would get acquainted with our cousins, and always there was a trip to the hot pots in Midway. We loved to swim. Oh, what a treat!

In the spring, the folks would move up onto a ranch to have pasture for the sheep and cows, and us kids would either walk or ride horses to school. My dad was a manager. He wanted to buy a car, so he contracted to pasture a herd of sheep for someone until it was time to put them on the grazing land. Us kids had to help herd them. I really thought it was hard. Those old ewes would run for greener pastures and the whole herd would follow. Anyway he ended up with a new car. We really thought that was swell.

His first car was a Star car, all shiny black with curtains to snap on in cold weather. They had windows made from isinglass. Dad didn't know how to drive but his younger brother, Oral, did. Fay was riding along side (on a slow lope) on our pony. Uncle Oral asked "how long can she go on at that pace?" Fay replied, "She can go on like this all day". "Well" said Uncle Oral, "You are going 12 miles an hour".

Helen was two years old and Bob was the baby when Mother and Dad took Fay and Inez to Heber to get their tonsils out. While they were gone, Violet became really ill. I was only 10 years old and didn't know what to do, Grandpa Miles came down and decided to call someone. As it turned out, she had scarlet fever. In those days they quarantined, so the three of us were there for about two months alone. The folks couldn't bring two babies and two children with their tonsils just removed into scarlet fever. Helen had a light case, and I didn't take it, but it was sure a long, lonely summer. The folks went up on the ranch and stayed bringing food and supplies to us, but of course they

Paul Atwood Family, 1987. Elaine, Julie, Stephen, Susie, Sky and Shane.

couldn't come in. They just left it on the porch and then had to go away.

When I finished the 8th grade, the folks sent me to Charleston to go to Wasatch High for the 9th grade. It was a fun year, also a real growing up year. I missed my family and especially my brother, Fay; we were close to each other.

That spring my parents moved to Mt. Emmons, for many reasons. One was available water. Lots of the land was Indian ground and they had priority over water rights because it was part of the reservation. Dad bought 160 acres and moved his family to Mt. Emmons.

The roads were deplorable. There wasn't any state roads then and no maintenance. The mud was so deep you could lose a wagon in it. Dad got the men and boys to help build a road. He promised them a free dance if they would help haul rocks in the mud holes. They really rallied around, and the rocks were hauled and the road was fixed in no time. This is where I met my husband. He was working on this road and asked me for a date to this dance.

We kept company until August 27, 1930, and were married in Duchesne at the Duchesne County Seat by Victor Billings, the same man who married LaVon's parents many years before in Vernal.

We used to go to dances at an open air dance floor on the river which they call Rovole', it was great fun to hear the band playing all over the outdoors. Everyone went, young and old alike. There was also Victory Park, another speical place to dance.

The same year we were married, LaVon and his brother Leslie, heard of some work up in Jackson Hole, Wyoming so they loaded a bedroll in the "28" Chev and went up there. LaVon worked about six weeks then came home. Leslie stayed, he sent for his wife and baby and worked up there a couple of years.

High School was being held in the Mt. Emmons church at this time. We decided to finish a house Les had started, they pulled the building down where Scottys' store now stands, fixed up the one big room for a small store and we lived in the other room. We sold candy, school supplies, and lunches to the bus drivers and other people. We made a living enough to keep us off welfare.

The next year, Les and Eunice came back and needed their house so LaVon took a job farming for Milton Hansen for $45.00 per month. That winter we moved over to Ed Hollands and milked a herd of cows for him, he being ill and in the Salt Lake Hospital. At this tim, LaVon went to the mountains and got timber to build us a home. My brother, Fay, went and helped him. Dad Atwood helped Von and they built us a sawed log home. We moved into it in 1934 after our first daughter Marva Dawn was born. Once again we started a small store in one room, we put in groceries and other things we had bought. We got a glass show case and a pair of scales from the Coop store which had closed their doors.

LaVon got a job on the Moon Lake dam which was started in 1935. He went up with the first crew to start, they worked for $18.00 per week. They camped in a tent, sleeping on the ground. We were very glad for the money. I stayed home with my baby and milked the cow and grew a garden and watched the little store. He came home on weekends.

The next summer of 1936 Eloyce was born and he didn't go to Moon Lake to work, he stayed home and farmed his Dad's place as they had moved to Salt Lake to put their two daughters in school.

In 1937 he again went back to Moon Lake, this time working with the team clearing the water line around the lake so the trees and debris would not get into the water. We continued to live in Mt. Emmons, Von workin on jobs all over the country. He worked for Moon Lake Electric putting in power lines among other things.

Carma was born on July 23, 1942. That year at the 24th rodeo they announced that LaVon Atwood was running a race with Eddie Canter, as we now had four girls.

By 1944, war time was on and we sold what we had in Mt. Emmons and moved to Bluebell to farm. The land was really run down and the house wasn't up to much, but LaVon said he wasn't afraid of work. The farm meant more security in war time so we made a new home. LaVon always worked very hard and was always so cheerful and good to

David Atwood, Joyce, Ashley, Clint and Jess. Family of Lavon and Berniece.

us all, doing everyting he could to keep everyone happy. The years in Bluebell were happy ones. We worked hard; we built up theland, made a grade A dairy barn and raised a family. Three more children came to our home in those years: Gloria Bernece, Paul L., and David Miles.

We were busy working in the ward and raising our family. Among the positions I held were: Primary President, teacher in Sunday School and MIA, also on the stake YWMIA as counselor to Zella Bennion. I also served on the stake primary board with Lucile Winkler and as president of the Relief Society and president of the YWMIA for seven years. I have also been an officer in the Daughters of Utah Pioneers for many years. We lived in Bluebell for 35 years. In this time our family grew up and married. Marva married Myrlin Fenn, Eloyce married Max Allred, Marolyn married Robert Clark, Carma married Eugene Berrett, Gloria married Leon Mansfield, Paul married Elaine Cook, and David married Joyce Reynolds.

The time in Bluebell brought us many happy memories and we had many friends that we cherish very much. It also brought some heartaches and problems I guess they come into everyone's lives at times. This is what makes us grown and become strong.

In 1964 LaVon had a back operation and had a disk removed, this laid him up for that summer, but he healed and got back on his feet. We are so thankful to our Heavenly Father for the blessings we have enjoyed.

May 29, 1964, Paul was working in the mountains on a timber gang when he ran into a mother bear with three cubs. She started after him and he climbed a tree with the old bear right behind him. It was quite an encounter which ended with Paul having bear bites on both feet and legs, a broken leg and was knocked unconscious. He nearly lost his life, but the bear left him for dead and went away. He was taken to the L.D.S. Hospital and was there for seventeen days. All the way to Salt Lake in the ambulance I was praying he would be alright. The Spirit was surely with me. The Comforter stayed by my side. Paul recovered and has a lovely family. His life was saved for a reason; his time on this earth just wasn't finished yet.

Both our boys had appendectomies when they were in the third grade. We have had broken legs and a couple of broken arms.

In 1979 we decided to sell the home in Bluebell and retire as we could no longer do the work, and our children were all married. We built a nice new home in Altamont where we now live and we are very comfortable.

We celebrated our Golden Wedding Anniversary with all of our family in attendance and numberless friends present to join in our joy.

Our posterity numbers 7 children, 28 grandchildren and 20 great grandchildren so far. We are so thankful to our Heavenly Father for all our many blessings among which is the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and this wonderful land in which we live and with all the opporunities that are available to each and everyone.

LaVon isn't well now. He has congestive heart trouble and emphasema and is a bed patient, but he still has a pleasant disposition and is very easy to please. He hates to

Front row, left to right: Marva Dawn, Eloyce, Lavon, Berniece, Elaine and Joyce. Center row: Marolyn, Carma, Gloria, Paul and David. Back row: Myrlin, Max, Robert, Gene and Leon.

burden anyone. The doctors and nurses at the hospital all remark at his pleasant disposition and his patience. They say it is a joy to care for him.

Post Script

LaVon has gone now, he passed away 9 October, 1985. There is such a void left in our lives, we miss him so. However, we know it is better for him to be relieved of the suffering.

We had been married for 55 years...very happy years.

ROBERT AND MAROLYN ATWOOD CLARK

Robert Clark was born December 8, 1935 in Altonah, Utah. He is the youngest of six (6) children born to Vendetta Ralphs and Norman Eugene Clark. His father died when he was six (6) months old.

Bob's grandfather George Albert Clark, lived down on the river. Bob and Rex (his brother) would cut through the fields and run away to grandpa's house. In the afternoon grandpa would bring them home on the horse after stopping at the store for candy. Their grandpa died in 1941. Bob remembers him well and has many happy memories of him. They had to work hard to make ends meet. They raised a big garden. He helped his Grandpa Ralphs in the hay fields and milking cows. He helped his brother Dick on the farm and helped Max with the pack horses up Yellowstone. Bob went to elementary school in Altonah. One of his teachers was Madolyn Perkins. He went to high school at Altamont. He enjoyed Vo Ag, played baseball, and basketball. He enjoyed going fishing up Swift Creek, packing in on the horses.

Marolyn Atwood Clark is the third daughter of LaVon and Bernece Miles Atwood, born November 28, 1938. I have many fond memories of my early years in Mt. Emmons. We had a lot of family living there, including our Grandpa and Grandma Miles. Lots of Aunts, Uncles, and Cousins also. Dad's sister Vista Wall and family lived there. My cousin Josephine Wall and I were the same age and we were together a lot. We went to the ward show once a week. Jo and I looked enough alike that even Grandpa Miles had a hard time telling us apart. We would go around the town visiting all the neighbors. I remember our dear friend Mrs. Mahaffey. She used to stop to our house when she walked to the post office after the mail. She had many wise sayings that we still remember. I remember going up to Mrs. Kirksicks' house, she just delighted in curling and fixing our hair. She didn't have any children of her own when she lived here and she enjoyed fussing over us. One day we went to Mrs. Rodgers and she had just baked bread. She gave us each a piece of bread and honey. The honey was thick and white, we thought it was lard. So, when we got outside we scraped it offwith a stick.

Marolyn, John, Robert Clark, Debbie, Machele and Shannon.

Front row: Marolyn and Robert Clark. Back row: Debora, John and Merit Clark.

Debora L. Clark

Shannon Clark, daughter of John and Merit Clark.

Machele Clark, daughter of John and Merit Clark.

I remember Grandpa Lister with his handle bar mustache. He would tease us and we were all scared to death of him. We called him "Ole Bottle Washer", I guess that was the worst thing we could think of.

When I was five (5) years old we moved to Bluebell to a farm dad had bought. I went to elementary school there. My teachers were Zola Stevenson and Verona Goodrich. I went to high school at Altamont where I met Bob. We were married December 5, 1953. Bob joined the Air Force in April 1954. We spent the next ten (10) years moving around. South Carolina then Tennessee where our son John Robert was born December 7, 1957. Then to Hawaii and Denver where our daughter Debora Lynn was born Aug. 22, 1962. Both were born premature and gave us quite a scare so we are very thankful we have them.

We settled down and bought a home in Salt Lake City where Bob got a job with a trucking firm. He has been with them eighteen (18) years. I worked for Sperry Univac ten (10) years. I have retired and I am enjoying being home. I have worked as teacher, inservice leader, and counselor in the Liberty Park Ward Primary. At the present time I am secretary in the Relief Society.

Both John and Debora graduated from South High School. Both were very active in sports. John received a scholarship to college in tennis. He went to Snow College one year then to Salt Lake Trade Tech. He went to work for Sperry Univac and has been there ten (10) years. Just recently he moved to San Antonio, Texas with Sperry. He married Tamra Adamson and has two (2) lovely daughters: Shannon, age seven (7) and Machele, age five (5). They were divorced and he married Merit Bowen.

Debora played softball for South High School, they took State Championship her senior year. She has played for County Recreation for four (4) years. She works for Travelers Insurance and is doing very well.

GENE AND CARMA BERRETT

I was born in Mt. Emmons, Utah 23 July, 1942, the fourth daughter of LaVon R. and Hazel Bernece Miles Atwood. We moved to Bluebell when I was only two so I don't remember Mt. Emmons at that time.

My Grandparents, Edgar and Olive Miles lived here and I have some fond memories of them and Mt. Emmons as I grew up and went back to visit them. I loved their big house and cool yard with lots of huge trees to shade the hot summer sun. I used to go and help grandma mow the lawn and she would give me a root beer float made from her home made root beer. It was so yummy. Sometimes I would go and help grandma clean house, it would always make me feel good to be able to help her.

I remember going to tromp hay for grandpa and he even paid me! My, that made me feel big. Grandma always had a delicious meal cooked. Grandpa liked to tease and I was kind of shy, sometimes his teasing kind of frightened me but I sure did love that man. We used to go over once in awhile to watch television. They had a set a long time before we did and I liked to boast to my friends that "my grandparents has a TV and I got to watch gunsmoke".

When we were young, we always celebrated Christmas at Grandma and Grandpa Miles house with our aunts and uncles and cousins. Grandma had a big house and it was fun playing house in one of the bedrooms with our new dolls.

Grandpa and Grandma Miles were very special people to me, I love them a lot.

I have four sisters and two brothers. I'm in the middle. The night I was born, Aunt Eunice Atwood was with my mother. They sent for Dr. Miles to come. Dad was so nervous and afraid the doctor wouldn't get there. He would run back outside, poor dad, he has always been so considerate and concerned. The girls had gone to the ward show and when they came home, they had a new sister, me!

The next day at the July 24th rodeo, Bill Evans was the announcer, he announced that LaVon Atwood was running

Gene and Carma Berrett, 1987.

a race with Eddie Canter to see who would get the most daughters. At this time it was a tie, they both had four. Mom and Dad won though, they had five.

I grew up and went to elementary school in Bluebell. The year I was in the sixth grade we went to Altamont school.

I enjoyed high school and was active in FHA and home economics, music and drama, etc. I graduated in 1960.

I married Marlan Eugene Berrett 24 August, 1960 in the Salt Lake Temple. We moved to Salt Lake where we have lived since. I guess the city life intriqued us, at one time we thought maybe we would move back to the Basin, but we never did.

We have two beautiful daughters, Terri Lee born 17 June 1963 and Sherri Jean born 3 July 1964. Terri loves music, scrapbooks, softball and secretarial work. She graduated from Cottonwood High 29 May 1981. She has been employed at Taco Time, Grand Central, Peoples First Thrift and the State of Utah Drivers Division. She couldn't wait to get a job and work. She worked until her baby was born. She was such a busy gal, always on the go and bubbly and fun. We are sure proud of her. She married Clarence E. Trujillo 27 June 1981. They live in Salt Lake City. On January 13, 1984 they were blessed with a tiny baby boy. They named him Anthony John, however they call him A.J. He has been so much fun and we sure do love him. Then on the 16th of February, 1986 they got another baby. He was born premature also and his lungs weren't developed enough so he was in the University hospial for two weeks until he was able to come home. It sure is frightening to see a little one taken by life flight, not knowing if you will ever see him again. They named him Jason Von.

Sherri Jean is sure an ambitious little lady. She has always had a job since before she was even old enough. She worked at Taco Time, Rons Market and Reams grocery while in high school. Then the year she was a senior, she started Hollywood beauty school part time besides her job and high school. She was historian of the pep club. She loves sewing, sports, arts and crafts. She graduated from the new Taylorsville High in the first graduating class May 27, 1982. She finished beauty college September 28, 1982 then went on to get her teaching degree. She taught cosemetology in the Salt Lake Hollywood college while she was working there she married Mark Joseph Baker August 25, 1984. She is now working for International college of cosmetology in Midvale. They have a cute little boy named Ryan Gene who was born January 31, 1984. Another baby boy came August 14, 1986, they named him Jonathon Kyle. They were all premature and very small, but we are lucky to have them all healthy. This gives us four little grandsons, they are so fun and we sure do love them.

Terri and Clarence Trujillo, Anthony J. and Jason V.

Ryan Gene, Sherri Jean, Jonathon Kyle and Mark J. Baker.

Gene is a very special man, he works hard and has been so dependable. He is a supervisor for the Department of Transporation. He was a barber for eight years prior to his employment with the State of Utah. I am very proud to be his wife.

Gene went to Bluebell elementary and Altamont High schools where he graduated in 1960. He was active in FFA, baseball and wrestling. He is very talented in leather craft and enjoys fishing and hunting.

When Gene was eight years old, he was stricken with polio, for a long time he was forced to miss school and undergo extensive therapy. Fortunately, he had loving parents who were dilligent in working with Gene so he is strong and healthy today and wasn't left handicapped. He has always been so greatful to them for the care he was given.

Gene was born to Marlan Taylor and Irene Clark Berrett 24 August 1941 in Roosevelt, Utah, he has one sister, Sharon Ann. He has been active in the scouting program as an adivosor and the Elders Quorum as secretary, the ward activities committee and is once again serving in this ward on the activities committee.

I have been employed since I left Bluebell. First I worked at the Mountain Bell Telephone, then I worked for Albertsons in their district office. After my children got in school, I decided to go to beauty college. I graduated then opened my own shop in my home. I have worked in it ever since. It was a good thing for me, it made it possible for me to be home with my girls.

May 27, 1963 we bought our first home in Taylorsville, it was a new area and we enjoyed being there. We fixed our home a little bit at a time. Gene loved pretty lawn and yard.

Ryan Gene, Anthony John, Jason and Jonathan Kyle, 1987.

We had a big yard and the kids always had their friends over to our house for slumber parties, studies, etc.

I served in our ward in many positions. My very first calling was primary teacher when I was only 13 years old, I taught the 3 year olds. I have been Sunday School secretary, primary teachers many times, organist in the MIA and primary, MIA teacher and ward chorister.

After the girls graduated from school, we decided to build a new house. It was something we had talked about and wanted to do for a long time. We found a place in Murray we really liked and so the 16 April, 1984 we signed papers for them to begin our new house.

1984 was quite a year for us. March 9th we left for Hawaii, it was a great experience I didn't think I would ever have. Then July 28th we moved into our new home.

We had only lived in our ward 10 months when Bishop Sterner called me to be the Relief Socity President. I can't believe it has happened to me but I am very greatful for my membership in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and am happy to be able to serve.

I have been a very blessed person. I have the most choice parents. Mom and Dad have always worked hard to give us everything we needed. There were a lot of hard time. Since I have grown up, I realize it alot more. When I was younger, I didn't know just how hard it was for them. I love and appreciate them very much. They have been such a good example and taught us so much. Mom has always been such a tower of strength and has given us a great legacy.

A big part of us left the day Dad passed away, 9 October 1985. He was such a giant of a man, even though he was small in stature. There simply is not a more loving, thoughful father. We will sure miss him.

Life has it's ups and downs but has been good to us. Together as a family, we meet each new challenge which is given to us and hope we can use them as a growing experience.

LEO AND BARBARA ATWOOD HARDMAN

I was born about 7 p.m. August 17, 1920 in Mt. Emmons, Utah. We had the only telephone for miles around and shortly before my arrival, lightening struck the side of the house and blew out the phone.

As this was the year of the terrible flu epidemic, mother had suffered the loss of her oldest son, Clive, in March and had suffered flu after-effects, the entire spring and summer. The doctor (Dr. Sutherland) had told her and my father many times that her chances of living were very slim, so he had been there with them the entire week of August 10-17. My Aunt Minnie Black was there also.

Television was unknown, and we had no radio, so Mother read aloud any and all books she could get her hands on. At this time she was reading "The Winning of Barbara Worth" and said what she was going to name their baby, "Why, Barbara, of course".

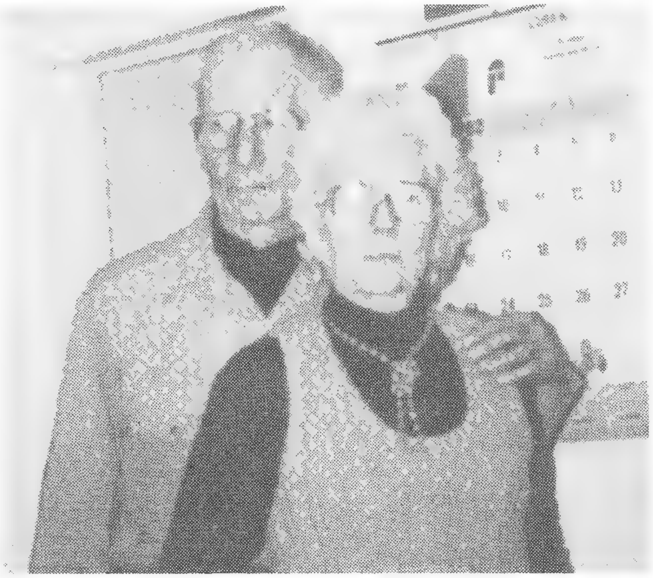
When I was about ten days old Mother had three visitors come to her door. They were Indian ladies that came to see her baby. Though they did not speak English, it was not difficult for her to understand they could not get over a baby with to much dark red hair.

My memory goes back to before I was three years old and can clearly remember riding the plow horse while Dad plowed the garden. My legs were so short they did not reach far enough to go down over the horse's wide back. Dad was a gentle, soft spoken man, and I wonder at the patience he must have had to take a tiny three year old girl with him while he worked.

We lived in Roosevelt the winter after my third birthday and that was when our new house was built in 1923.

For many years we had the only telephone for miles around. Our number was two longs and two short rings. Many a time I jumped on my horse and took messages to any one in the vicinity. I am sorry to say, hardly any one ever got a long distance call that didn't mean a death in the family. Perhaps that is why to this day a call in the middle of the night still scares me.

The first few years of my schooling we would be treated to sleigh rides that took us over the tops of the fence posts. The snow was that deep. Those first few years, there were thirteen little boys and me in our grade. Then Inez Miles helped even the score a bit. Needless to say, we were the best of friends and no one can be more loyal or



Leo and Barbara Atwood Hardman, 1980.

love more truly than two little girls. I wonder who suffered the most when she had her appendix removed, Inez or me.

I think perhaps I was my brother Von's small shadow. He was always very good to me and let me go with him wherever he possibly could. The only time I ever enjoyed milk in my life was when I sat on the corral fence along with six or eight cats and Von would squirt milk on one cat's face the the next cat's, then mine, and on to the rest of the cats in line.. He is twelve years older than me, and in my eyes never did any wrong.

I love the warm yellow light that kerosene lights give. I remember getting up at 4 a.m. to sit in the kitchen when Dad and my two brothers, Les and Von, would be getting ready to go after a load of wood for our cooking and heating and would be eating breakfast to the light of a kerosene lamp.

Dad always butchered and cured our meat. It was my job to keep the chip fire going under the smoke house where hams were curing. Then the hams were put deep in the bins of wheat to keep. Watermelons were also kept in the wheat and we often had watermelons long into the winter.

The orchard they planted gave us apples, plums, apricots, raspberries, strawberries, gooseberries, and asparagus. All of which Lois and I ate from the time the blossoms fell off till the fruit was ripe. No doubt we had iron-clad stomaches. One thing Lois would not eat was asparagus, because she said there was plently of grass without eating the spare.

My older sister Vista's first little girl was just six years younger than I, and I remember the intense joy of getting to hold her on my lap as I sat in a little red rocking chair. They named her Clela Vista. I was always close to her. I even broke her shetland pony to ride. Oh, how that little horse could buck and run.

The very first thing I can remember Mother saying to me, and she would say each time we went out ot play was, "Barbara take good care of Lois and don't let her get hurt". Whether she said the same to Lois, I do not know. Lois is two and one half years older than me and was always a dainty little person whose joy was to scrub and polish and make everything in the house shine. She often mopped the floor in milk because it shone so pretty. She like to help Mother with the cooking and housework. One of her proudest moments was when the wash was on the line and every sheet, pillow case and dish towel was snowy white.

As for me, I rode the horses, fed and took care of baby chicks, took the cows to and from the pasture, rode the hayhorse, raised baby lambs, calves and kittens. And had read every book Zane Grey had written by the time I was 11 years old, as well as many by Harold Bell Wright, and Gene Stratton Porter to mention a few.

The summer I was nine years old I raised 10 bummer lambs on the bottle. Everywhere I went, along went the lambs. When their wool was sheared it was sent to the Utah Woolen Mills and we received five all wool blankets. I still have one of those very same wool blankets. It is now 55 years old. I also have a quilt filled with wool Mother carded from wool our sheep provided. She made homemade soap with lye in it.Rendered out lard from pork fat, bottled meat, fruit and vegetables, and dried many kinds. She even grated potatoes and made starch.

Each summer morning I stood on the top of the ice cream freezer while Von turned the handle and we had ice cream and cake. Dad cut big ice cubes of ice each winter from a pond and stored it in saw dust in a log cabin called the ice house. So we had ice in the summer. Due to his hard work, we had many things other farmers never had.

I was 14 years old when we moved to Salt Lake City. Lois wanted to go to Seminary Class which was held before school hours. Though I wasn't old enough, Mother said "Barbara you go with her". So I graduated from Seminary when she did then again from my own age group.

I graduated from West High School on June 9, 1938, with a scholarship in English which I did not take advantage of because I married my childhood sweetheart of five years standing, Leo Charles Hardman on December 9, 1938. We have five children; Barbara, Charleen, Beverly A., and three boys Sterling, Leo, Zayne Scott, and Edmund Van.

We lived in Salt Lake City 26 years and have lived in Anchorage, Alaska fo 19 years. We celebrated our 45th wedding anniversary last December. We are both retired. Leo from carpentry work and me from credit work. We have 13 grandchildren and 2 great grandchildren.

Memories and stories of Mother and Dad and the Hardman's.

My father, Simeon Ernest Atwood was a quiet, gentle man. He was a good provider and we never wanted for anything. He raised all kinds of farm animals and grew alfalfa seed, grains, hay, vegetables, and fruit. When we moved to Salt Lake City he worked as a carpenter, then in his last years as a night watchman for the L.D.S. church. He died from a blood clot in his leg and was buried in Vernal, Utah on his 89th birthday. His ancestors were English.

My mother, Josephine Brannan Atwood was a brilliant woman who motivated our lives. She instilled in us the joy of reading and stretched our imaginations with good books. She came to Alaska three times. The last time when she was 97 years old. She read, embroidered, crocheted and was active until the last few days of her life. She died April 22, 1977, just 3 months short of her 100th birthday. At the time

Barbara Hardman and Daughter Charleen.

of her death, 15 years after Dad's passing, she had 4 of her 9 children with her. Vista, LaVon, Lois, and me. Her mother was Norwegion and her father Irish.

Mother lived in Jensen, Utah when she was small and didn't start school until she was 7 years old because they had to walk 5 miles each way. School was a hard physical trial for her to start with because of being defiantly left handed, she struggled to even hold a pencil in her right hand. Her left hand was tied behind her back, as teachers in those days considered it a sin of some kind to be left handed.

She always suffered because of the color of her hair when she was a child. She had beautiful dark red hair, thick and heavy. When growing up, it hung in two braids as big around as her wrist almost to her knees. Because of what she went through as a child, she vowed if she ever had a little girl with red hair she would teach her that it was a God given gift and the most beautiful present life could give her. Believe me, she taught me that from the farthest back I can remember. So when someone teased me and called me "red" or some such, I took it as a compliment and my just due. Of we three girls, Vista's hair was blue-black in the sunshine, soft and curly. Lois's was white-blonde and hung in ringlets down her back. Mine was dark red like mother's. What a contrast! Of my two brothers, Les's hair was black and curly and if he didn't shave, he had a bright red mustache. Von's hair was red.

Mother told of looking at the mountains when she was a child and wondering if there was anything beyond them. She lived to see for the first time an automobile, Model T Ford, to see an airplane, and to ride in them, the last time was just before her 98th birthday. She saw a man walk on the moon on television. What a span of years and events in one lifetime.

One time I read a book about Butch Cassidy called "The Wild Bunch" aloud to Mother and Dad. Seldom did I turn a page that one or both did not say "wait", then tell of things that happened besides what was written in the book. Before Mother and Dad were married, Butch Cassidy and his gang often came to the "basket lunch dances" where they were. It was very common for Butch to ask around which basket was Josie's and then bid way above anyone else for the privilege of eating lunch with her. They told many personal details of what kind of man Butch Cassidy was, and needless to say, nothing like the movie type that was represented. He was short and stocky, had kind of dark blonde hair and was a pleasant person who laughed a lot. One time at just such a basket dance, word came that the posse was near. Butch came to Dad and said, "Sim, my horse is winded. I hear you've got a hot-blood (racing stock). Can I have him?" Dad said, "Of course, take him.". Butch did and eluded the posse yet another time.

Dad told of the time Butch and his bunch were traveling through a deserted part of the country and came to a widow's ranch. They stopped and asked if she would fix dinner fo them. She agreed, if they would kill the chickens. Not only did they do as she asked, but fixed the corral fence, mended the gate, dug the well a bit deeper, and many little things only a man's hands could do. After they had eaten the very best meal she could provide, Butch turned his plate upside down on the table. They all thanked her and left. Under the plate he had put a $20.00 gold piece. Much more money than she had seen in many a day. Dad said many things were credited to Butch that he didn't do at all. Dad said "Butch didn't have a mean bone in his body".

When Mother and Dad moved to the Ute Reservation and what was later to be called Mt. Emmons, it was 1908 and my brother Clive was 8 years old. He rode a horse and drove their cattle clear from Vernal. How many 8 year olds do anything near that these days?

When they arrived at the cabin, Mother got down off the wagon, told her children to stay put and dug the tall sage brush from around the door, making a small space for them to play in. This was not too far from the time of Indian massacres and she was deathly afraid of Indians and mice. But not in that order. Half of their house was storage for grain and hay and of course, many mice resided there along with them, much to her horror.

When the new house was built in 1923 it was really a lovely big house. Whenever any church officials or school personnel came through the country, they stayed at the Atwood's. At least two or three school teachers boarded with us each year. When the Hardman men came to work in the saw mill, they boarded with us also.

Dad's Mother and Father had six sons and one daughter and Grandmother Atwood was a tiny little lady about four foot eight inches tall. Each week one of her sons was given the job of helping her in the house. Each one learned to scrub, cook, wash, or anything she had to do. She died when I was quite small.

One time Uncle Schuylar came to visit us. He was dressed entirely in black from hat to boots and spurs, and rode a big black horse. He stayed about two or three months. Uncle Schuylar was one of Dad's brothers.

We had a family of friends by the name of Ewell. They were the most fun. I remember them coming one time in a big cattle truck. Aunt Lillian and Uncle Will, two or three of their married children and a lot of grandchildren. We had beds all over the house and on the lawn and in the orchard. They stayed two weeks and I don't believe any house heard so much laughter in any length of time. Then we all went to the Uintah Basin Indian Convention and camped together. The fun and laughter went on and on. I have always felt these people were among God's chosen to be able to impart such heart-felt joy.

THE HARDMANS

Leo's father and mother, William O. Hardman and Elizabeth Jane Hill Hardman, and his brothers and sisters were and are good honest religious people who I have respected and loved since I first met his father, three of his brothers, and Leo, and when I was thirteen years old.

I will never forget my first sight of Leo. He was six foot tall and about as big around as a pencil, terribly shy and easily embarrassed. His brothers had teaseed him about "that little red-headed Bobby" since they had first come to our house six months before.

I dearly loved his soft spoken Mother and was truly a favorite of his stern Father. The Hardman men, everyone, had remarkable singing voices. This ability was passed down to only one of my sons, Zayne Scott. When we were kids and Leo, his Father and brothers got together and sang church hymns or old ballads, it was a real joy. His Mother played the organ for them and she and his sisters added their voices. Their lives centered around their church and religious beliefs.

Leo and I started out as good friends and have remained so for forty-nine years. That is the basis of the love we have shared. Our five children are all built just like Leo, tall and thin. Two have dark hair and three have red hair.

Leo worked as a finish carpenter and job superintendent from the time he was sixteen years old to his retirement at sixty-two. Wherever he worked he was known for the quality of his work, his honesty and fairness to the men who worked for him as well as the company he worked for. I am proud my children carry his name.

JOSEPH AND SARAH ELVINA NORTON BABCOCK

Joseph and Sarah were married the 24th of December 1881 in Richfield, Utah.

They had 10 children born unto them: Millie, Joseph, Issac LeRoy, William, James Ernest, Dorothy, John Alburn, Branch, Amy Ann and Ida Mae.

They had to leave Richfield in 1865 because of the Indian raids.

After pioneering in several parts of Utah, they finally moved to Mt. Emmons in 1915.

Sarah's family came from Massachuesetts with the early pioneers. Her parents were Isaac and Sarah Jane Cummings Norton. Sarah was born the 14th of October 1861 in Provo, Utah.

Joseph was born in Spanish Fork, Utah on the 22nd of April, 1859. His parents were Lorenzo and Amy Ann Marble Babcock.

Joseph and Sarah Elvina Babcock and Issac Leroy Babock.

They are the parents of seven children: Roy, Earn, John, Branch, Dorthy, Amy, and May.

Branch Babcock and Bertha Bucku.

LEROY AND BELL CASE BABCOCK

Leroy Babcock homesteaded in 1907 was two miles below where they put the town of Mt. Emmons. Then in 1909, he married Martha Isabell Case. They called her "Bell". They came from Wayne County. In 1911 they had a baby girl, her name was Ruth. Bell was real sick with milk leg at that time, some of the women who also had babies took Ruth and nursed her. They changed about and with different milk she didn't gain weight, and it made Ruth weak. It was just too much for a young baby and they lost her at three and one half months.

On January 14, 1914, Roy and Bell had a boy. They named him James Evan. Her health was better by that time and he got along fine. They wanted more children but for seven years they had none. During that time they supported Brother Roy Branch Babcock on his mission. While he was gone they had a baby girl and named her Florence Bell. Everyone said this was their blessing for helping Roy's brother Branch on his mission. She was born May 1, 1921. Then in 1923 they had a baby boy and named him Clifford. It is said he only lived for three hours. They took it real hard. They so wanted more children.

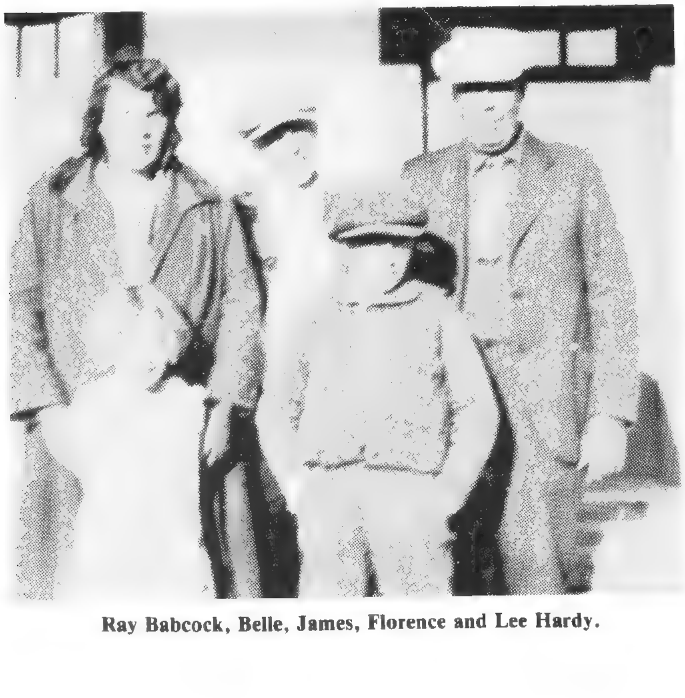
They really worked on the farm, to make it pay off for their living and to build it up. They raised geese and turkeys and churned a lot of butter. Before Thanksgiving and Christmas, Roy would take a load out to Price and Helper to sell with the butter.

Isabell (Bell), Florence, Issac Leroy and James Evan Babock.

James and Florence would ride horses to school in Mt. Emmons. When James was in school, classes were held in the church. When Florence was in high school they built Altamont High.

In 1933 Bell got real sick. They took her to L.D.S. Hospital in Salt Lake City, Utah. On July 19th she passed away. Bell was a good woman. She worked in the Church and was Primary President at that time. The family stayed together. Some of Roy's brothers and sisters wanted to take Florence, for she was only twelve and needed a mother, but Roy wanted real bad to keep them together. It was real hard but they worked together and the neighbors were really good. They helped Florence as much as they could and they were good to the rest of the family as well. James and Florece kept up with church work and school as well.

In 1939 at the age of eighteen, Florence married Fon Pectol, and they lived in Arcadia. In 1941, James was called to the Army. Fon and Florence came back up and helped Roy and stayed with him for a year. Then they went and helped Fon's dad for awhile. Later they came back and stayed for another year. In 1945, Fon was called into the Army, so Florence and three boys stayed with Roy.



Ray Babcock, Belle, James, Florence and Lee Hardy.

On December 5, 1945 James got out. Luckily, the week before Christmas Fon got out. A bill was passed that all men with three children could come home. Then Fon and Florence moved to California.

In 1947, Roy married Ina Cook. They lived on the ranch. Ina had four children at home. In 1948, James married one of Ina's girls, Melvera. They lived there awhile then moved to Bluebell.

In 1964, Roy got real sick and they took him to the Cottonwood Hospital in Salt Lake City. There he passed away.

JAMES EVAN AND MELVERA COOK BACOCK

James Evan and Melvera Cook Bacock moved to Mt. Emmons with their four children Evan, Deloy, Dorothy, May and twins Dell Roy and Don Wayne. Born to them in Mt. Emmons was Gary James June 7, 1957; Hazel Ann, Oct. 10, 1958; Carolyn Gene, August 27, 1960; and Keith LeRoy, Feb. 28, 1964.

Their marriage was solemnized in the Salt Lake L.D.S. Temple, June 21, 1964. In 1968 Dad got employment at the Tooele Army Depot and later that year moved part of the family to Tooele. He then retired in 1971 and moved back to Mt. Emmons after suffering from strokes.

Over the years Dad provided for his family, through thick and thin. They struggled through hard timas and made it.

It was then in 1972 they started to receive oil Royalties, which then in May of 1974 enabled them to buy a home that had a real bathroom. Yes, the older home they lived in for years had an outhouse and they had a tin bathtub they filled with water to bath then carried it outside to empty.

So the new home that sits just south of the old one was something very special to them. It was then 11 months later that Dad passed away just after 11 short months of being in the new home. He had never been able to afford.

Gary, Hazel, Carolyn, and Keith, were the only children left at home when they got the new one.

Carolyn then married Burt C. Bird July 10, 1980 and moved to Roosevelt. Hazel moved to Roosevelt in 1979. Keith married Brenda Lee Sorenson July 1, 1983 and made their home in Mt. Emmons on his grandpa's and Dad's homeplace they have a son Jason born Jan. 19, 1984. Melvera still lives in Mt. Emmons.

FON PECTOL AND FLORENCE BABCOCK

Florence Babcock married Fon Pectol 24 Dec. 1939 and lived at times by Fon folks and then moved back up to help Roy Babcock while James was in the army so Ray wasn't alone at that time. Fon and Florence had three boys Leroy 16 Jan 1941, Blaine 28 Oct. 1942, Max. W. 3 Feb. 1945, then in Sept Fon was called to the Army. Florence stayed with her father till the end of Nov. James came home in Dec. 17 they got word that all men with three children could get out of the army, so Fon came home for Christmas to be with his familly. Then in Feb 1946 Fon and Florence moved to California. They had four more children

Fon and Florence Pectol Family. Back row: Beverly Kolilis, Don, Max, Blaine and Leroy Pectol. Front row: Rick Kolilis, Fon, Florence, Carol and Merrilee Pectol.

26 Feb 1948 Beverly, 14 Aug 1949, Don Wayne, 5 June 1951, twin girls Fonda and Fonetta, and they lost Fonetta at birth, Fonda lived and they lost her at 11 and one-half months old.

In Oct. 1975 they moved back to the Basin, they had 2 homes built in Altamont and lived in one for two years then bought in Roosevelt. They had two Mobile Homes and lived in each awhile. Now they built a home and are living in it. They have enjoyed living back in Duchesne Co. They have two boys and families living by them.

Fon and Florence were called on a Mission in Sept. 1980 they were called to Scotland for 17 months. That was a great experience for them. They had two boys fill missionary work. Leroy and Merrillee and Bryan. Blaine and Carol and Loni. They live by us. Blaine has two other girls one married and lives in Texas. Lisa Woody. Lori lives in Hawaii. Max and Judy and two children, Marie and Max they live in Eureka Calif. Beverly and Rick Kolils and 5 boys Don, Ron, Dan, Darin, and Cory. They live in Yelm Washington. Don and Robing, Shelly, Carrie, Angela, Scott and Amy, they live in Orem.

MERLIN HENERY BAHR AND ALLIE MINA BAHR

Merline Henery Bahr was born in Provo, Utah, the 17th of July 1905. I, Allie Mina Bradley Bahr, was born October 28, 1906, in Tetonia, Teton County, Idaho. My meeting with Merlin was just before I started high school in the fall, as his father had moved from Utah to Clawson, Idaho, to carry mail 32 miles each day, except, of course, Sundays and holidays. We were married in the Bradley home the 14th of June, 1928, by our Bishop Allred Hansen. We lived on a farm in Clawson, Teton County, Idaho, until our three sons were born. Merlin was President of the YMMIA, and I served as dance director there, so we enjoyed our working together very much. Merline was then put in as counselor to Bishop Hansen in the Clawson Ward, and was sustained as high priest at that time. He held this postion for three years, then we moved to the Osgood Ward, Idaho Falls, Idaho. Here he was again put in the YMMIA. We only remained there two years, so on returning to the Teton Basin we settled in Driggs, Idaho. He began working there in 1941 and then in 1947, was asked to be manager of the Nelson Ricks Creamery in Manti, Utah. I did temple work and was counselor in the Primary as well as 4-H teacher. After the president of the Primary moved to Salt Lake, I was asked to be counselor in the Relief Society, which I fully enjoyed.

In 1946 the plant closed in Manti, and Merlin was asked to be manager of the cheese factory in Altamont. Here we lived for almost 24 years and enjoyed every moment of our stay. So much was different here. We found the doctor to be 21 miles away, which we had never had before. Then we became much interested in the Indians that were stationed at Fort Duchesne, and we were happy that we found good friends among them as well as our own people. I was put in as work director in the ward Relief Society, and then as stake work director, as well as Relief Society teacher.

At one point Merlin decided he must retire. We returned to Driggs, Idaho, but only stayed four months before we returned to manage the Ells Motel in Duchesne for a year. At the end of that time, the Nelson Ricks Creamery in Salt Lake called and asked if Merlin wouldn't come again and take over the creamery in Altamont until they could find a good manager. We moved back to Altamont and Merlin took charge of the cheese factory for another year. We were just getting ready to move when Brother Glen Mohlman called and asked us to stay in Altamont. We told him we would love to if we had a home to move to. He then sold us the lot by his home, we bought a new trailer house, and that is where we lived for seven more years.

Merlin was so very busy in the creamery and also as town president that it took up most of his time. He enjoyed working in both capacities, especially with the people he had to work with him. Melva Allred was such a help as clerk, also Dee Roberts and Max Allred. There were others, too, who helped in both capacities whose names Merlin can't remember, but he still enjoys talking of them. He never forgets to mention Arlin Oman in the creamery. Some of the things that Merlin remembers are the street

Merlin and Mina Bahr.

light on Main Street and buying the land and putting in a new sewer system. He said "we moved the old school house to a new cement foundation in the center of town. There was two large rooms for the town meetings, etc., and also one for the fire engine. I also will never forget the wonderful Christmases. We had a Santa Claus come and deliver the candy and nuts. No one knew him as he was from LaPoint, a friend of mine. He would come and have supper with us, then while we went to the program, he would dress as Santa and "surprise" us all. Oh, there is so many good times we had while there. The many times we went and did Temple work in Salt Lake before the temple in Provo was finished. Then the nice rides. We had to go so early in the mornings and then home later at night with so many wonderful friends. Especially our closeness with Florence and Glen and Ralph and Bell." We did temple work eight years before Merlin took the stroke and was made unable to walk hardly at all. We now live here in Heber City, close to our daughter who helps us a lot.

Merlin's father, Joseph Hyrum Bahr, was born in Salem, Utah, February 2, 1880, to Clause Otto Bahr and Mary Ann Grant. Sarah Ann Buckely was born February 10, 1878, at Provo to Henery Buckley and Sarah Ann Gledhill. My father, Howard Houth Bradley, was born November 18, 1880, in Moroni, Sanpete County, Utah. My mother, Allie Cornelia Shaw, was born in Salem, Utah, October 4, 1887. Father's father, James Washington Bradley, was born December 28, 1854, in Nephi, Utah County, Utah. His wife, Laura Draper, was born April 8, 1857, in Draper, Utah. My mother's father, Osmond Weilding Shaw, was born May 18, 1853, in Salt Lake City. Her mother, Melissa Ann Atwood, was born October 23, 1859. Merlin and Mina had five children: three boys -- Douglas, Max and Arlo; then two girls -- Merline and Jeanine. She married Phil Lyons from Mountain Home and they have three children. Merline and Jerry Plants have four children. Arlo and Nobuko have three boys. Max has one son. Douglas has three girls and two boys. We have 16 grandchildren and 22 great-grandchildren with three on the way.

ASA ELIJAH BIGELOW JR.

Asa Elijah Bigelow Jr. was born on the old Bigelow farm near Gunlock, Washington, Utah. The fourth child of Asa Elijah Begelow Sr. and Elvira Jane Mecham. "Lige," as he was always known, spent his boyhood in Provo where Asa built a new home for Elvira Jane.

He spoke many times of taking turns taking the cows to pasture in the morning and bringing them home at night. I seems they would start at one end of the street and pick up each neighbor's cows as they went by and take them to the lower end of town where there were large pastures then after school picking them up and delivering them to their respective owners. Then the next day another of the neighbor boys would take them and so on.

He attended Brigham Young Academy (the forerunner of BYU). Soon after graduation he took off on his own down through Las Vegas (then just a "Tent town" on the railroad), and into California where he and another boy stowed away on a ship. They were found and taken to the captain and were put to work to earn their passage. They were put to work painting. Lige hurried and did his share and then was given other jobs that he hurried through, working very hard and at the end of the day his partner had only painted the first.

When he was about 19 years old, at a dance in Spring Glen, then called "Ewell" he met and danced with a 15 year old girl named Mary Jane Gentry. After dancing with Lige Bigelow, Mary Jane told her girl friend, "That's the man I'm going to marry." And Lige told his sister, "Did you see that black-eyed beauty I was dancing with? That's the girl I'm going to marry."

After coming back to the "states" he returned to Spring Glen, and five months later on November 22, 1905 he married Mary Jane Gentry, the black-eyed beauty he had met at the dance two years before.

Mary Jane had two brothers, Frank and Henry, and three sisters, Lue, Dee and Maudie Diesta (who died at age 2). Her father owned a big herd of sheep and they lived some distance from town. Mary Jane (or May as she was always called) walked two miles to school. Her mother died when she was about ten years old. After her mother died her father remarried and the children accepted and loved "Aunt Sarah" as they called her.

"May" and "Lige" were married in Spring Glen. They spent their honeymoon in Provo with the bride quarantined with chicken pox. They made their home in Helper where Lige worked on the railroad. Their first baby, Robert Elijah, died when nine and a half months old. They had called him "Sonny Boy" and were grief stricken. May could not be consoled until the birth of their second son, James Christopher.

When the Uintah Basin or the "reservation" was opened up for homesteading, Lige and family settled on some property just south of Mt. Emmons. They worked this homestead the next twelve years, living there in the summer and working in the "coal camps" in Carbon County in the winter, except for one year (about 1919) going to St. George to work a freight hauling contract. During this twelve years of homesteading the rest of their children were born: William Levon, Leona Mae, John and Clifford "E".

Lige rented some land in Washington (near St. George) and planted some watermelons. The neighbors told him "you can't raise watermelons because the kids will steal you blind". Lige always had a keen insight of human nature, he told the boys "boys when the melons get ripe I would appreciate it if you would come to me for your melons, but if you come in at night and tramp on the vines there won't be any for anybody." There was no fun in stealing something you could have anytime.

In 1921 they bought a small farm just south of Green River, Utah. Here he raised watermelons and cantaloupes. But evidently failed to use the same philosophy on the local boys, perhaps because it was more isolated from town. When the melons were ripe he thought he heard someone in the field so grabbed his shotgun and slipped out in the dark. He caught one boy and told him "you stand right there while I go get the rest of them. If you move "I'll kill you!!" He then proceeded around the field yelling and occasionally shooting the shotgun in the air and yelling "I think I got one of them!" and as if he had the whole field surrounded, he would yell "you go round that way and you go around this way, and I'll go through the middle and we won't let any escape!" When he made the complete circuit of the field the boy was still standing there trembling. Lige told him, "your sure lucky you didn't move because I'm going to turn you loose, but don't ever come in this field again.

The next day with a neighbor, Al Forsman, he was looking at the damage done and noticed in an empty but wet ditch where something had been dragged. Lige said "Look Al, after I scared those kids off one of them drug a sack of melons up the ditch." Later he found that is was Cliff Jones dragging himself, staying below the "line of fire" to get away. Cliff Jones in later years told many times about it and all the mud and sandburrs he went through and how one boy went over the bank into the Salaratus Wash (about a six foot drop) in the dark on a dead run.

About the second year there their house burned down and they bought the adjoining farm from Al Forsman, as Al was getting too old to farm and wanted to move to town where they owned two homes. Here on the Forsman place they suffered losses several times, both in land and buildings, etc., by the great floods that occasionllay came down the Salaratus Wash.

The family loved to swim and they went both as a family and with neighbors on numerous swimming parties. Just north of the farm they built a swimming pool by putting a dam across a small wash. There were three diving boards at different heights. It was filled with the muddy water from the irrigation canal so it was necessary to clean it out every spring and to repair breaks in the dam. Sometimes the family did this alone, but many times other people in town would help, sometimes having five or six teams with scrapers to move the dirt because many people came here to swim.

One time in 1930 the swimming hole needing repairs in the dam and the rush of farm work preventing its immediate attention, we started going to the power plant on the Green River to swim. One Sunday the parents having company sent the children alone with some of their cousins to swim at the power plant. The raceway gates were open and the usual placid water was rolling and high. Not realizing the danger they went ahead and Chris the second son of Lige and May was drowned saving his sister, Leona. His body was never found and the family was never the same afterward although they were still a close family and had lots of fun times together.

Lige passed away with a heart attack in 1947. May lived with her children for a few years and then also died leaving many loving memories behind.

VOLNEY BURDELL AND ESTHER CHASE BOSWELL

Volney was born the 1st of April 1986 in Nephi, Utah, to Sylvester Hambleton and Fanny Rosella Rowley Boswell, He grew up with the usual hard knocks of being the third son in a family of five boys and one girl.

Work was hard to find and the family lived in poor circumstances. Volney's school days were spent in Nephi, he had two years of high school, where he sang in the choir, took classes in black smithing and carpentry. In his carpenter class, he made a nice round dining room table that was used long after he was married. Other than farming, carpentering has been a side line of work and a hobby he has enjoyed.

His father owned 160 acres of dry farm land (out on the ridge as it was called) South of Nephi. He spent his summers working on the farm with his father and other brothers. They raised dry land grain. They would stay out there a week or so at a time. They had to haul water in barrels for their own use and for watering the horses. He hired out to the other farmers especially during harvest time. It was when he was working for a neighbor that he had his first experience driving a car. The farmer he was working for was detained one day and told Volney to drive the hired men out to work. He was scared and so were the men, but they made it OK even though he couldn't shift the gears.

He also worked in the sugar factory and helped pick fruit in season. His brother Melvin had a Ford car and they converted it into a truck. The two of them used it to peddle fruit, mostly in Sanpete County where little fruit was grown.

It was at a house party that Volney met the girl he married about four years later. He married Esther Chase the 15th of May 1918 in the Manti Temple; President Lewis Anderson conducted the ceremony.

Their first home was in Nephi where Volney worked at the Plaster Mill, later he joined his brother Alma in Eureka where they worked in the mines. He worked in the chief mine where he went as far as 1900 feet underground.

It was during this time of 1918 and 1919 that the terrible flue epidemic spread. So many people died that year. They were among the lucky ones to escape this illness. It was while in Eureka that their first baby (a girl, Alta) was born on the 11th of February 1919.

Volney soon discovered that mining wasn't the type of work he was interested in and when an Uncle, Jim Chase, offered him a job on his farm South of Nephi, he was glad to accept it, but not for long. In the spring of 1920 he bought a new wagon and joined another brother, Loren and wife Sula in Mt. Emmons, Ducshesne County, Utah. There they worked to clear sagebrush and cedar trees to get the

Volney and Esther Boswell

ground ready to plant a crop of wheat. Sula and Loren didn't stay long, they were not interested in farming, so it was left up to Volney and Esther to work the land alone. He traded work with the neighbors or hired out whenever he could. Times were hard that winter. He has often said, "if it hadn't been for a few good relatives and friends there, they would have starved that winter". Ira Cannon, a cousin of Esther's gave them the use of a cow which provided milk for them. Owen Bennion, who was Esther's Uncle was a great help to them for many years in many ways.

Their little farm was about two miles South of the town of Mt. Emmons, which was known as the Chase Forty. Esther's father had homesteaded it. Due to poor finances and unfortunate circumstances it was sold for taxes. They bought a lot in town with a two-room house on it and leased Indian ground South of town to farm where they lived during the summer. Other children came along and as they became school age, the family would move into the house in town for winter and back out on the lease for the summer.

The school house, which was used for school, church, dances and all community activities was just across the street from their home. Volney did the janitor work for the building. He spent many hours as did many other men in the community logging, sawing, and building the Mt. Emmons church house.

He worked long hard hours on the farm. He always had a good team of horses and was handy around the farm keeping tools and machinery in good repair. He gradually acquired some milk cows, chickens, pigs and also had a few hives of bees. He kept fences and corrals and irrigation ditches in good repair. He and Esther worked hard and planned their garden and supplies for the winter.

In the fall he and Uncle Owen Bennion would make 8 or 10 trips to the hills North of Altonah, a neighboring town to haul the winter's supply of wood. It was always good to hear the squeaking of the wagon wheels as they would come home with their load of wood long after dark.

Being ambitious and wanting to better himself he bought a large round saw blade and made a saw, by jacking up the rear end of the car and using is as a motor and a belt on the wheel, he sawed wood for himself and a lot of the town people. In the winter they would haul blocks of ice and pack it in saw dust in the ice house for summer use. He had a rare talent for switching wells. Many of the good wells throughout Duchesne County were switched by him.

They struggled through the depression of the early 1930's with a growing young family with very little money and lots of hard work.

Within a few years they started to build a new home. It was built by the side of the old one, which was later torn down. Volney did most of the work himself. He went to the mountains to get logs and took them to the mill to be sawed into lumber. It was a five-room house with two bedrooms upstairs. It was a nice home and the family was proud of it.

He always avoided debt and was a good manager. He wanted the best for his family, never trying to keep up with the Jones', but by making continual improvements to better themselves, they were able to have the necessities of life and live quite comfortable and became one of the prominent families in the community. They had one of the first radio's in town. It was an attraction for the neighbor boys to listen to the ball games.

He had a good bass voice and was always participating in church and community activities, and always for funerals. He was interested in music and bought a piano so the family had an opportunity to lean to play it. It seems there was always a group at the house practicing for something.

When the children were younger, he played the harmonica a lot and taught them songs. On occasion he would bring home a treat, a sack of peanuts, a candy bar for each one or an orange.

He was always willing to help a neighbor in need. They traded work and machinery and helped in many emergencies. He had several frightening experiences as the family was growing up. He always seemed to keep a cool head.

His birthdy being on April Fool's Day, a perfect opportunity for a party. They were usually planned as a surprise party, but after a few parties he was never surprised. The menu might include cotton pies, wood cakes, chocolate covered beans, and onions just to name a few of the pranks. He was always a good sport and everyone had a good time.

Mt. Emmons was a small community with many opportunities for responsibility in church and community activities, this was a new experience for him, but a developing one. He grew both mentally and spiritually. He was always on the committee for the annual 24th of July celebration helping to build rodeo corrals, bowerys and concession stands. He was "Chief" cook for the hamburger and hot dog stand selling at 10 cents each.

To mention some of the offices he held, he was ward chorister for years and years, counselor and then superintendent of the mutual. Always a ward teacher. Ordained a High Priest, 23 February 1930 by Ira B. Cannon. Set apart a second counselor in the Bishopric on the 11th of May 1936 by Joseph Fielding Smith with LeRoy W. Rust as Bishop. On March 14, 1937 he was set apart as first counselor to Bishop Birch Bennion by Apostle Rudger Clausson. When released from the Bishopric he was sustained as first counselor in the Sunday School, and in 1939 was sustained as superintendent of the Sunday School, counselor in High Priest group, always in the choir.

He worked on the pole line when electricity was brought into the community about 1938.

In 1940 they traded their home in town for an 80 acre farm South of town. He built an A-grade barn and sold milk for their livelihood. It was hard to leave their home and move again into a two room house with a lean to, but this didn't last long. They soon built on and had a nice modern home. The children attending school had to walk a quarter of a mile to catch a bus to ride three miles to school.

They lived on the farm until 1955 when dairying became less profitable to find work away from home to make a living for the family. With the family all married but the two youngest girls, Ann and Fay Jean, they leased the farm and moved to Salt Lake City where Volney worked as a carpenter. They first lived in an upstairs apartment (which was a new experience). Renting wasn't their style so they purchased a home on 3010 Richmond Street where they lived until Volney died. While in Salt Lake they both have held responsible positions in the church and have been active temple goers.

Family of Volney and Esther Boswell, May 15, 1978.

They celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary on May 15, 1978. That evening they were honored with an open house. A very large crowd of family and friends attended. It was a special day.

He has always been quite and reserved and has enjoyed good health. He was active and very alert. He raised a big garden and had fruit trees which he shared with everyone. He had a little shop where he did carpenter work as a hobby.

He loved to go camping on family reunions and could rarely be beaten in a game of horse shoes.

Esther Cast Boswell born Oct. 1, 1899 second daughter of John Henry Chase. Esther was born 2 months after her father left on a mission to the Southern States.

When she was 13 years old, it fell her lot to go to Nephi and stay with her grandmother Chase. She rode part way in a white top buggy with a strange family to the railroad. They had to camp out one night. When they reach Castle Gate she was put on the train to Nephi. She had one big old suitcase that would hardly hold together. Frightened and alone she arrived in Nephi after dark. No one was at the station to meet her. She didn't know which way to go. Something seemed to prompt her to go in the right direction to get a cab. She was taken to her aunt Ina's home whom she had never seen. She spent the night there. Oh how she wished she was home.

She continued to make her home with Grandmother Chase. It was during high school that she met her companion.

She worked hard with her husband in farming and raising a family. She had many responsible positions in the church, Relief Society Pres. Counselor, teacher, Primary Pres. Counselor, teacher and Sec. to name a few. She was often asked to make the home made ice cream for the ward parties. It was always especially good.

They have eight children all living, 27 grandchildren, 55 great grandchildren.

Volney died Jan. 7, 1979 of a heart attack. Eight children were born to them.

Alta, born Feb. 11, 1919, married Allen Levi Cook of Bluebell. They moved from Mt. Emmons to Colorado to Idaho to Salt Lake and finally made their home in Las Vegas, Nevada where Allen was a heavy equipment operator. They raised a family of four girls and one boy and have 17 grandchildren.

Fern, born Sept. 23, 1921 married Arthur E. Snow of Boneta. After Art came home from the service they made their home in Boneta for 18 years on a small farm. Art also worked construction operating heavy duty equipment doing road work. In 1965 they sold their home in Boneta and moved to Sandy, Utah where Art worked for the Granite School District. They have had many opportunities in school and church. They have four girls and one boy and 18 grandchildren. Arsenath Ann born Aug. 21, 1942 in Provo, Utah married Laird Max Hartman. Dianne born Sept. 11, 1946 married Douglas John Bateman. Carla, born Nov. 8, 1948 at Roosevelt married Norman Dee Wood. Nora, born July 6, 1953 at Roosevelt married Dan Visser. Nolan, born Oct. 30, 1955.

Leslie, born June 16, 1923 married Nina Beebe. After Leslie came home from the Service they moved to Orem where Leslie learned a trade of Body and Fender work. Later moved to Ogden where he worked for Ford Motor, he has taught a class at Weber State College for about 25 years. Leslie and Nina now own and with the help of their son Craig who is a doctor of Child Psychology, several Day Care Centers in and around Ogden. They have two boys and eight grandchildren.

Elvin Ray, born Sept. 27, 1928 married Margie Ruth Nyberg. Elvin spent four years in the Armed Services in Germany at the end of World War II. He and Margie made their home in Las Vegas and now live in Dammeran Valley near St. George. They have two girls and two boys and have 10 grandchildren.

Arlene, born Jan. 24, 1932 married Max Clark of Altonah. Max working as a line man for the Electric Company. They moved around alot, Utah, Colorado, California, Washington, Oregon, Alaska and have since made their home in Logan. They have one girl and one boy and two grandchildrern.

Bernice, born May 17, 1934 married Marvin N. Swasey of Boneta. They lived in Logan while Marvin went to school. They now live in Murray where Marvin teachers Industrial Arts at Granite Park High Jr. High. They have three boys and one grandchild.

Ann, born Sept. 15, 1938 married Marvin D. Smith lived in Salt Lake while going to school became a Physicist, lived in Las Vegas, they have two girls, Marvin died in Feb. 1966. Ann remarried John T. Brown and living in Sandy, Utah.

Fay Jean, born July 5, 1940 married Thomas Milburn, they have three girls and one boy and three grandchildren.

All graduated from Altamont High except Fay Jean she graduated from West High, Salt Lake City, Utah.

ALTA BOSWELL COOK WILLIAMS

Daughter of Volney and Esther Boswell. Born Feb. 11, 1919 in Eureka, Utah.

I was about a year old when my parents moved to Mt. Emmons. Daddy farmed. He had an Indian lease, when us kids were old enough for school they would move into town for the winter. I was the oldest of eight children - six girls and two boys. Daddy was a hard worker, very industrious and a good manager. Always building and fixing up everything neat and clean but never going into debt. Always thrifty - a good neighbor.

Mt. Emmons was a friendly town where everyone helped each other in times of trouble and rejoiced in happy times - had fun as a close knit community.

I did the usual things as a girl growing up. I herded cows in the lanes. We had a horse named Sailor, he was sure a good gentle old horse, as many as could pile on him could ride.

When it was haying time I helped in the haying. Riding derrick horse, driving slips and tending nets. It was one of these times while hauling hay, my brother Leslie and I had a narrow escape-nearly drowning. When a load of hay tipped off the wagon into the canal on top of us. I remember grabbing on to Leslie and praying we would be saved. Daddy's quick thinking and action, moving the wagon and the hay floated off us.

Our school was a two room school house. It seemed so big to me then. There were three grades in a room with one teacher. They always boarded at Mrs. Sammons. She always run the post office too. The teachers were always active in the community.

When I was ready for Jr. High they got the High School in Mt. Emmons. It was held in the church house.

When I was a Junior, Altamont High was finished. I was in the second graduating class. While in school I took a speech class and did quite a few readings at school and church programs.

In our MIA we had a retold story contest which I participated. I won in our ward then the stake and went to regional contest. I was so frightened when it was over. I was so relieved and relaxed. They were all so good I just knew I would never get anything so I was really surprised when they announced I had received second place.

I remember when I was younger - growing up. How a group of us girls would go swimming in the Sand Wash and down to the river, go on camping trips and picnics, hiking in our primary class. We had a special Primary teacher we all called her Aunt Bell (Babcock).

We had movies once a week at the church house.

I wasn't very old, I can just remember when we would go as families to the UBIC and would camp. There was always fun things going on for the kids as the older people had their meeting or workshops. I remember Daddy had a team of horses he entered in the horse pulling contest - these were fun times.

I had many spiritual experiences and was always active in the church.

I was secretary of the Sunday School in my Junior and senior year.

It was when I was a junior that I met Allen. Once at a dance in Mt. Emmons and then again at the junior prom. He was in the CCC Camp and stationed in the mountains north of Altonah. Later he was transferred to Southern Utah. While there he cut his foot with an ax. This was quite serious, they thought he might lose his foot. He spent some time in the Veterans Hospital. We corresponded while he was away.

After I graduated from High School I went to Salt Lake and got a job. The next winter we both came home. I went to work for a cousin of my mothers. In the spring in April 23 we were married. We lived in Ioka the first summer and in Bluebell that winter. In the spring we moved to Colorado. We lived in Colorado for seven years, then moved to Idaho for several years, to Salt Lake two years and then to Las Vegas.

The church is very strong here. I have held many church positions, primary teacher, MIA Counselor, Stake officer in MIA, Stake missionary, Relief Soceity Counselor and worked in extracting program.

Allen passed away Dec. 5, 1967.

Our children are: David Allen Cook, born Feb. 29, 1940. Married Sharon Woodbury Feb. 14, 1963, in the St. George temple - they have two children. Eileen Cook, born Feb. 5, 1944. Married Charles Jarrett Feb. 24, 1962, they had three girls. Divorced and married Jack Welsh. Lois Cook, born March 13, 1946. Married John Chamberlain, July 17, 1965, St. George Temple. They have four children, two girls and two boys. Shirleen Cook, born Jan. 26, 1948, married Gerald C. Brady 24 Jan. 1967 in St. George Temple, they have four children, three girls and one boy. Kathleen Cook, born July 6, 1951, married Wayne Eldon Cox 4 Feb. 1972 in St. George Temple, they have four children, one girl and three boys.

I married Floyd C. Williams 17 Jan. 1981. I still live in North Las Vegas. I met Floyd and introduced him to the church. He was baptized 23 of Dec. 1980.

My address - Alta Williams, 2316 Crawford, No. Las Vegas, Nev. 89030.

ARTHUR E. AND FERN BOSWELL SNOW

My parents, Volney Burdell and Esther Chase Boswell came to Mt. Emmons from Nephi, Utah. I was born Sept. 23, 1921 in Mt. Emmons, in a two room log house on what was known as the Chase forty. I was the second child in a family of eight children. My older sister, Alta, was born in Eureka, Utah two and one half years earlier.

Our family grew up with the same struggles and hard knocks as most. My parents bought a lot and two-room house in town where we lived in the winter, then we would move down on an Indian lease for summer where my dad farmed. Later they replaced the two room house with a nice five room home. This was located on the corner across the street from Mrs. Salmon who had the Mt. Emmons Post Office (later purchased by Les and Pearl Orr). This was the place I grew up.

I remember the struggles and hardships as we grew up. Our family had high ideals and always worked toward bettering ourselves.

I attended Elementary School in Mt. Emmons and graduated from the then new Altamont High School in 1939.

I met Arthur E. Snow of Boneta, we were married Sept. 24, 1940. Arsenath Ann was born Aug. 21, 1942. When she was six months old Art was called in the service of our country for three years during World War II. He served in Europe.

On his arrival home we bought 120 acres and a home in Boneta from Art's parents. There we lived for the next

Family of Arthur and Fern Snow, Carla, Arsenath, Nolan, Deanne, and Nora. Front row: Fern and Arthur.

seventeen years, with four more children added to our family, Dianne, Carla, Nora and Nolan.

Art farmed and worked road construction. We were both active in the ward. He was counselor in the Bishopric. Sunday School Superintendent and ward clerk. I worked in MIA, Primary and Relief Society. When the ward was joined with Altonah and Mt. Emmons I was chorister for the Jr. Sunday School, Ward Relief Society President, Stake Sec. of the new Duchesne Relief Society and Stake Primary President. It was a very rewarding and fulfilling time in my life.

Due to a shortage of water and not enough resources it seemed necessary to seek employment away from the farm. We then decided to move to Sandy, Utah to our present home where Art worked until retirement for the Granite School District.

We have made many friends and have had many opportunities for the family.

Arsenath graduated from Altamont, attended Snow College and BYU. She married Laird Max Hartman. They have six children, three boys and three girls. Laird received a BS and Masters degree at BYU, then received his Dr. degree in Philosophy at Montana State University. They have lived in Springfield, South Dakota the past eight years, where Laird taught at the University there. They have had many rich and rewarding experiences living in the mission field. Laird as Branch President counselor in the Stake Pres. and High Councilman. Arsenath as Relief Society President, MIA and Primary Pres.

Dianne graduated from Altamont High School and attended Snow College. Married Douglas John Bateman. They have four children - three boys and one girl. One of the boys died at birth.

Doug attended the University of Wyoming and filled an LDS Mission in South Africa. Dianne and Doug are both active in their South Jordan Ward.

Carla graduated from Jordan High School and from Utah State University with a BS degree. She married Norman Dee Wood. Norman graduated from the University of Utah and teaches school in Nephi. Where they have made their home. They have five children - four boys and one girl. Carla has a preschool in her home. Norman filled and LDS Mission in the Central States. They are both active in their ward

Nora graduated from Jordan High School. Married Don M. Visser. Don attended Utah State University. He filled an LDS Mission in Holland. They have three boys and are very active in their Sandy Ward.

Nolan Arthur graduated from Jordan High, where he was very active in sports, especially basketball. He attended Ricks College and U. of U. We are very proud of our family, we have 18 grandchildren.

MAX AND ARLENE BOSWELL CLARK

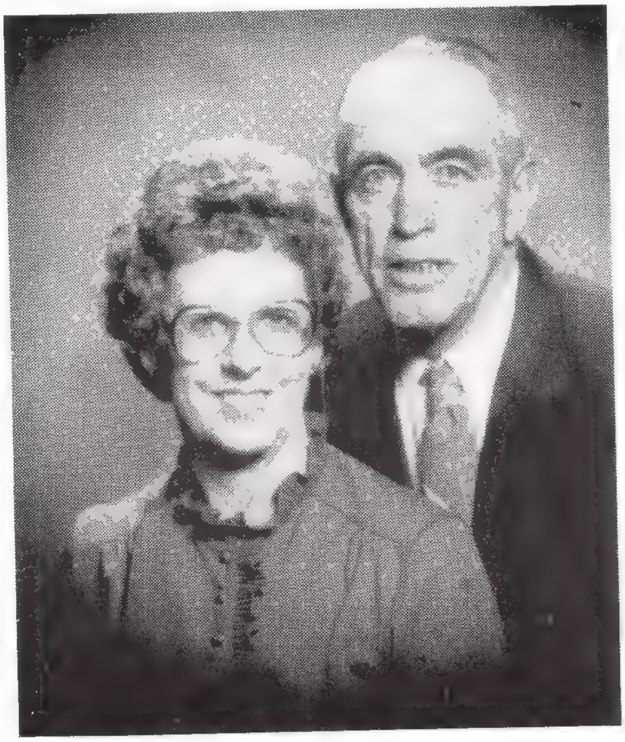
I am the fifth child of Volney and Esther Boswell. I was born in Mt. Emmons Jan. 24, 1932. I went to school in Mt. Emmons, then to Altamont High.

I married Max Clark from Altonah, Nov. 1950. We lived in Salt Lake for a time. Then Max was called into the Army. He went to Korea. While he was gone I worked in Salt Lake. When he came home he worked for a construction company building telephone and power lines. We worked at this for 12 years. We moved around a lot, we lived in nine different states included Alaska. We lived in the Kearns area for two years, then moved to Logan, where we are at the present time, working for Logan City.

I worked for Logan Knitting Mills Sewing for 14 years. We made Womens clothing. Now I work making gym bags and back packs.

We have two children, Julie and Raymond. They both graduated from Logan High School. They are both married. Julie to Brent Hansen. He teaches for Bridgerland Vocational School, and has his own Auto Body Shop. They have two children. Raymond is married to Linda Anderson. He works for Logan City.

We love to fish and hunt and take trips in our Motorhome.



Arlene and Max Clark

MARVIN AND BERNICE BOSWELL SWASEY

Bernice Boswell Swasey, daughter and sixth child of Volney B. and Esther Chase Boswell.

I was born and raised in Mt. Emmons. We had a home in town which my father built. We lived there until I was about 7 years old then we moved "out on the farm". South of town near Sand Wash Lake and Upalco.

I was active in the Mt. Emmons ward in primary and MIA. I frequently served as organist in the ward.

I graduated from Altamont High School in May 1952, and went to Salt Lake to work, as all young people did at that time. A year later, I married Marvin Napier Swasey from Boneta. A year or so later, Marvin and I moved to Logan, Utah where Marvin obtained his teaching certificate in Industrial Arts from the Utah State University. Upon graudation we moved to Huntington, Oregon, where he accepted his first teaching position. After two years in Oregon, we decided to come home. He accepted a position in Vernal, at the Uintah High School, we stayed there for one year. I worked for the Credit Bureau of Vernal, then he signed a contract with the Granite School District. He has taught at the Granite Park Jr. High School for 25 years in the Industrial Arts, woodwork and careers department, where he is still teaching at the time of this writing.

We have three children all boys. Our oldest son Martin N. is married to Debbie Jensen of Murray, he has a pretty blue-eyed daughter and a handsome son.

Our second son Steven Todd, at the time of this writing is attending school and is still living at home.

Our third son, Curtis Lynn lives at home and at the time of this writing is a millwright worker at the Hercule Project.

We live in Murray, Utah under favorable conditions. Marvin teaches school in the winter, and does remodel and cabinet work and aluminum in the summer. I work as a court clerk in the Murray Circuit Court, Murray Department.

Marvin Swasey family.

LORAN AND CORDELIA BROWN BOSWELL

Loran was born 92 years ago on April 27th at Nephi, Utah to Sylvester Hambleton Boswell and Fannie Rosella Rowley. He was grateful for and close to his four brothers and one sister throughout his life. In 1898 they gathered in their one good wagon and moved to Pima, Arizona for a year. He remembers the excitement of crossing the Colorado River on a raft at Lee's Ferry. Even at age four he was impressed by the colors of the huge cliffs and reddish rocks which he was later to paint with such beauty.

This was one of many trips between Utah and Arizona he was to make. On one occassion they took shelter from the cold in a rock house, sharing it with a group of Indians. He wrote: the Indians "Had no bedding, (and) were just prepared to lay down on the dirt floor... so we joined them in protection from the weather. They chanted all night long. First one would chant, then he would stop and the next group would begin. That's all of that incident--except that we survived it. They were friendly."

Sylvester built a two roomed log house in Nephi which was to be their home for many years. Loran Lived near his grandparents and remembers Abraham Shotwell as a tall, sturdily built man, and quite good looking. His grandmother Jerusha was a midwife who brought babies into the world and tended the sick. When Abraham died, Loran lived with his grandmother so she wouldn't be alone. He wrote: "She was a lady of ambition and still had the go. I used to take her by the arm...whenever we went out at night. As I remember her, she was...my first sweetheart.".

After returning home to his family, he helped his father clear sagebrush from the dry farmlands so they could

Cordilea Bird Brown and Loren Boswell.

plant and harvest the grain. He wrote, "I was by no means a model child, probably a normal child. We boys had our tussles with each other, which caused our parents to straighten us out along with our warring neighbor kids." He enjoyed his growing up, and loved such activities as swing from the hay derrick into the hay, creating his "inventions", and horseback riding.

Loran volunteered as a soldier in the springtime of 1917. Sylvester suffered a stroke about this time which was so serious that for twenty years prior to his death he was uanble to speak and had to communicate by gestures. Loran's neighbors thought he shouldn't go into the service with his father so helpless, but he had four healthy brothers at home. While he had no appetite for war, he felt he was no better to be left at home than anyone else. It was a tearful separation as he left his family and sweetheart Sula to go into training. She would have married him then, but he didn't feel it would be fair to her. They waited faithfully during two years of separation, sending loving letters back and forth across the sea until his return.

His war memories were indelibly imprinted. It was a bitter experience for this young man who had only known the love and shelter of home in Utah. He saw action at the front in France, and it was while he was jumping in and out of trenches to avoid heavy bombing that he sprained his ankle. His lieutenant ordered him back to the rear. He asked to stay on, but the lieutenant gave his rifle to another soldier and sent him hobbling on his way to the ambulance truck. He was one of the few from his company to survive the Battle of Ganes that day. After he recurperated, he was ready to return to the front, but the Armistice was signed and he remembers pounding on tubs and pans with the other soldiers in jubliation to celebrate peace.

Loran and Sula were married on the 28th of May 1919 in the Manti Temple and moved out to Mt. Emmons to work the land for her father. They had a small tent to cook and live in and slept in a wagon box. He transported an old two-roomed house of sawed logs that he had purchased onto the property and remembers moving in during a snowstorm.

Sula taught school while they awaited their first child, and they moved to Nephi in April. Evan was born on May 2nd of 1921. Loran wasn't feeling well at that time and was diagnosed as having a bad heart. He was immediately sent to the Veteran's Hospital in Salt Lake and that brought an end to his farming.

After his release from the hospital, he chose to attend Utah Agricultural College in Logan. His course work included art, architecture, mechanical drawing, drafting, and geology. In the art classes he was top student and prepared for commercial art work. He won a competition and was highly praised. He worked as a commercial artist and engraver.

They moved to Colorado Springs when those jobs ended and it was there that their little girl was born. She was named Iona after her dear nurse who had helped Sula. Soon after that he went into carpentry and worked on numerous projects. He was especially pleased with a chapel that he built and the appreciation the Bishop had for his hard work.

It was at that time that Sula became quite ill and they moved to Arizona in hopes it might not turn into tuberculosis. She continued to weaken and passed away while they lived in a little home near Phoenix. He grieved deeply, for he loved her with all his heart. Loran was forced to leave his children with his mother while he caught up on bills, but as soon as he could he went to get them so they could be a family again.

He was in Mt. Emmons helping Volney harvest hay when he met Cordelia. She had been widowed and left with five children. Dale, Bruce, Betty, Jack and Jerry. He wrote: "I began dating her and taking her around. Widow Brown, to my notion and thinking was the most eligible for my considerations as a sweetheart...I thought enough of her to ask her to become my wife."

They experienced many struggles familiar to those who work to merge two families. Out of their union was born five more children: Celia Jean, Carol, Ted, Joyce, and Richard. Sorrow came to them when Celia Jean died as a young child, but the eleven children they raised to adulthood have brought them honor by the lives they lead.

It was difficult to raise such a large family, and Loran worked terribly hard throughout his whole life. In Arizona they left their rented home and moved into two large army tents to save money for a house. Meanwhile Loran would come home from work and labor until midnight or one o'clock digging out the hard caliche dirt for a large basement on their lot. Then he'd arise early for his next day on the job. The children helped him make adobe bricks from the huge pile of dirt by molding the clay and straw into forms to dry. Slowly, tediously, shovelfull by shovelfull and brick by brick, he built that lovely house in Tucson.

And that has been the pattern of his life. Each place he has moved he has taken what limited resources he had and built a life for those he loved. When just the two youngest children were home and they moved for the final

Loren Boswell and his second wife, Cordelia Bird Brown Boswell.

time to Union, they moved into tiny three room home. Over the years he labored adding to that house room by room. Long past the time when most men decide to take their rest, Loran was working. He dug out the basement of this home the same as the first, bit by bit, except this time it was harder because he was much older, and he was digging under an existing house. But he perservered. Much of the time he had to work with few material goods and a great deal of ingenuity. He fashioned what he needed from the materials at hand. He learned to "make do" without coveting or complaint.

Throughout his life he was devoted to the church and obeyed the commandments out of love rather than duty. When taking Evan to the mission home in Salt Lake, he marveled several times that their decrepit car was able to make the trip--his faith was such that the likelihood of breakdown would not keep him at home. He was conscientious about keeping current with his tithing although it must have often taken great faith to pay it.

His home teacher, Joe Oborn, commented more than once that Loran and Cordelia were the Salt of the Earth. It was a great pleasure to him when his boys would walk with him to priesthood meeting and he was thrilled that they were able to serve missions, helping all he could. He served a stake mission as a seventy with Cordelia, and later was ordained a High Priest. He was qualified for leadership, but preferred to work without fanfare in the background. Their home was one of family prayer, total dedication and steadfastness to the end.

Unselfishness was such a part of his nature that even when he was elderly and dependant upon others he wasn't content until he was assured that their needs were met. He would give his children his last shirt, his last dollar...anything he had was freely given without a shred of resentment.

Socially, Loran and Cordelia were very active in the "Veterans of Foreign Wars" Organization. They thoroughly enjoyed a long and loving relationship with Volney and Esther, and Melvin and Kate.

He had a gift for form and color and painted breathtaking landscapes of the mountains and the desert he loved. One of his paintings hangs in the San Jose Institute of Religion and another was painted by request for Governor Jack Williams of Arizona. The Governor was so pleased he sent Loran a special commemorative plate, and said that the painting would hang in the capital as long as he was Governor, but he was taking it with him when he left!

His greatest source of love and pride was his family. He rejoiced in their successes and lifted their burdens as best he could in their sorrows. He was always concerned about them and seeking for their welfare. As the children married, he welcomed the new sons and daughters into the family as his own. At my first visit to the home as a prospective bride, he won my heart. I remember the thrill I felt when he took me aside and told me it would give him great pleasure if I would call him daddy--and he said it as if the privilege was truly his, rather than mine.

He doted on his grandchildren and they adored him. He was a gentle man, without guile. One time his granddaughter kathy looked into his face that had weathered eight decades and told him he was the most handsome man in the world. He wept that she could see beauty in such an elderly man. What she was responding was the unconditional love that she felt. Others felt it too. It was not his nature to speak unkindly of another human being...ever.

From the time of Cordelia's death until his own, Loran lived with Milton and Iona. He "endured to the end" without complaint.

It is one thing to be gracious when you have youth, vitality and unlimited options. It is quite another to bear the infirmities of age and an every narrowing work with grace and dignity. He deeply appreciated Iona's selfless ministrations and a priceless bond developed between them.

He will be missed for his unassuming, gentle interest in others, for his example of hard work and constant effort, for his artist's eye that brought beauty to blank canvas, and for his integrity. He loved his church and his nation, and served both quietly and honorably. He did not see attention or praise but demonstrated his devotion by his actions. He is a man to be remembered with love.

CORDELIA BIRD BROWN BOSWELL

Mother was born Jan. 30, 1898 in Murray, Utah. She was the sixth child of Martin M. Bird and Cecelia Gerber. She graduated in the spring of 1911, at Murray and was the youngest graduate of a group of 50 students. That spring the family sold their farm in Murray to move to Duchesne County. They spent the winter in Heber, and in the spring continued their trip to Boneta.

The family lived in tents that first summer while her Father and older brothers hauled logs to build a two room log house.

She had natural talent for music. She learned to play the piano and with various musicians in the local area, they organized a dance band and played in all the surrounding communities for the dances.

When she was 17 years old, she met and dated Bruce Fox Brown. On March 16, 1916 they were married in the Salt Lake L.D.S. Temple for time and all eternity.

They lived in Boneta, Utah for several years where the two oldest boys, Dale, and Bruce were born.

Their only daughter, Betty, was also born in Boneta in 1923. During that same year Bruce Brown homesteaded 160 acres on the Mt. Emmons side of the Lake Fork River.

He started at once to build a log cabin where he could move in his new family. It was there two more sons were born, Jack and Jerry. In August 1929, her Husband Bruce, suddenly died at the age of 23. She met a widower, George Loran Boswell while living in Mt. Emmons. He was the father of a son and a daughter, Evan was 10, and Iona was 8 years old at that time.

They were married on June 4, 1931. They had four children while they lived in Mt. Emmons. Celia Jean, Carol Deane, George Edmund and Joyce Elizabeth. Celia Jean contracted a sickness and died at the age of four.

In 1937 they moved to Walla Walla, Washington, where George Boswell was hired to the building construction business. He also built a home for his family to live in.

In 1939 they moved back to Mt. Emmons, Utah, where they lived for a few more years, then sold the Homestead and moved into Salt Lake City. They built another home on 30065 S. and near 7th east. It was here the youngest son, Richard was born.

It was from this home, the five older boys went into different branches of the service in World War II. She was very proud of the five service stars displayed on the flag that hung in her window. She was also very proud of the five sons and one daughter who served missions for the L.D.S. Church. They have always been deeply and emotionally involved in many varied church activities where ever they lived. They have been rewarded many times with much love and regard by family, friends, and church.

She was not only a very religious woman but also patriotic and spent many years as a secretary of the Veterans of World War I. It took a remarkable women to create one loving, unified family from three separate ones, who were deeply loved and respected by all.

AUSTIN A. AND ALICE DEAN BEAL

Austin Beal was born Jan. 23, 1904 to Raynal and Margaret Beal at Emery Co. Emery Utah. The Beals homestead a place on blue bench for a short time after the basin was opened to homesteaders. There was no water on the bench so the stock had to be driven to Duchesne River to water each day and water was hauled in barrels in wagons for other use. It was a hard life for the Beals as they would lease ground and clear the brush off and then plant corn and garden. They later moved to Antelope (Now Bridgeland) where Austins father, Ray helped build the first one room log building used for a school house and church.

Autin married Alice Dean Beal born Sept. 17, 1905 in Attica Ohio to George and Nancy N. Dean. The Dean family moved to the Basin when Alice was nine years old. George Dean was a school teacher. Austin and Alice were married August. 25, 1925 in Vernal, Utah.

Their first years were spent in Myton, where Austin bought a ford truck and hauled freight from Price to Myton. They also farmed in Antelope and moved to Oregon for awhile working in the fruit. In 1933 they bought the Holgate farm near Lake Boren and stayed for thirteen years where Austin farmed and did carpentry work. In 1953 they moved to Salt Lake where Austin worked for Garrett Truck Line and Alice worked in a rest home. They soon bought their own rest home and were loved by all that they cared for, as they would do many extra things to make their people happy. In 1970, they sold their rest home and as many of their family lived near Altamont, they decided to retire there. They bought a lot in the field south of town owned by the LDS Church and were one of the first to build

The Austin Beal Family

there. But it wasn't long until there were buildings all around.

Austin and Alice loved to camp and fish, with upper still water in Rock Creek being their favorite for camping and reunions, and hated to see such a beautiful peaceful place changed for the dam..but they begin holding reunions in Moon Lake which is also beautiful. They loved to travel and went on many trips together and with friends. Each year for thirteen years they spent the winters in Quartzsite Ariz. where they had a home. They loved to go on long walks together and go rock hunting. Rocks became one of their favorite hobbies. They made many beautiful table tops from rocks. They also worked with turquois and made jewelry. They always had a beautiful yard with many flowers and a large garden of which they gave much produce away.

They lived a happy full life having nine children, Keith married Ruth Bear, Dean married Joann Bench, Nancy married Legrand Gilbert, Nelda married Glen Mecham, Joyce married Max Fisher, Janis married Jim Street, divorced him and married Danny Manning. Clarence married Marion Harrison and divorced her and married Gwen, and Marsha married Richard Phelps. They have thirty-eight grandchildren and thirty-three great grandchildren. Larry McArthur married Jeanne McConkie.

OWEN BENNION AND ANNA SOPHIS ELG

Owen, sixth son of John and Esther Ann Birch Bennion, was born March 15, 1869, while the family was living in a canvas tent, located in what was then known as Long Valley, in southeastern Nevada.

Near the close of the year 1873, the father, released from his missionary service, immediately removed the family to the Old Taylorsville home in Salt Lake Valley, where they lived until 1876, when they again moved and made their home in Vernon, Tooele County, Utah. This became the permanent home of the family and it was here that Owen grew into youth and manhood. He attended school in Vernon, Tooele and several semesters to the University of Utah.

He married Anna Sophia Elg October 28, 1892 in the Logan Utah Temple. She was a daughter of Knute August and Johanna Sophis Forsling Elg born Nov. 29, 1873 in Vernon, where she was reared. The young couple continued to make their home in Vernon until 1900, when they moved to Taylorsville and resided there one year, following which they moved to Vernal.

Owen became extensively engaged in the sheep business which occupation he followed all his life. In 1906, they moved to Roosevelt and in 1917, again he moved his family, this time to Mt. Emmons.

He was active in the L.D.S. Church. Was bishops counselor to two bishops, on the Stake High Council and counselor to Pres. Wm. H. Smart in the Duchesne Stake Presidency. When Roosevelt Stake was formed from the Duchesne Stake on the 27th of June 1920 Owen was made president of the Duchesne Stake. In April 1938 he was released from this position after faithfully serving for eighteen years. He was loved and respected by all. There was always "hard tack" candy in his pocket which he gave to his yound friends. He was known to have disciplined a child in church one day, then slipped him a piece of candy to be sure there were no hard feelings. He had a dry wit and was slow of speech. After fifty years, people comment on his dry wit and sage advise which he gave. When strangers came up to him and asked if he was Owen Bennion, he often replied, that he supposed he was as he was owing everybody else. He often remarked that it was easier to serve the Lord when you have a dollar in your pocket. He also counseled the people to never speak ill of their neighbors when their family was present and the neighbors would remember by their children as good people.

Owen Bennion, 1st Bishop in 1916,

Sophia Elg Bennion, Owen's wife.

To show their appreciation for his loyal service, the members of Duchesne Stake, presented Owen with a platform rocker and Sophia with a small, dainty rocker, which fit her size and personality.

Owen was active in community affairs, serving as president of the Dry Gulch Irrigation Company, president of the Roosevelt State Bank, two terms as a member of the

Verna Bennion

Lois Bennion Fullmer

Hazel Bennion Taylor

board of County Commissioners and two terms in the Utah State Legislature.

Anna Sophia Bennion was a very quiet, soft spoken individual and a lady in every sense. She devoted her entire married life in taking care of her family. She was constantly cooking for hired men, usually for three meals a day, as her husband had several hired hands helping with the sheep and with the farming. As the General Authorities of the L.D.S. Church attended Conference in Mt. Emmons, they were the guests of the Bennions. Sophia, as she was called, stayed home preparing the luscious meals and to make sure everything was in order. For a time many of the lady school teachers boarded at the Bennion home.

In 1933 she had cataracts removed from her eyes and wore glasses with thick lenses and even at this her vision was poor.

Sophia held many positions in the church and attended when she was not required to stay home and take care of the household chores.

To Owen and Sophia there was born the following children:

Lois -born at Vernon, Utah, Aug. 9, 1893. Married Franklin Clyde Fullmer, Sept. 1, 1920. Died June 2, 1972.

Hazel - born at Vernon, Utah, Jan. 31, 1895. Married Austin B. Taylor, Dec. 17, 1917, later divorced. Died June 10, 1939.

Verna - born at Vernon, Utah, Nov. 22, 1896. Died Aug. 2, 1942.

Birch Forest - born Vernon, Utah, Jan 26, 1899. Married Mary Powell, Apr. 6, 1925. Died in 1983.

Evan Owen - born at Taylorsville, Utah, Nov. 29, 1900. Married Annetta Madsen, 29 Nov. 1921. She died June 12, 1947. Evan married Zella Rust June 19, 1950 and he died Oct. 10, 1971.

After Verna's death in August 1942, Owen and Sophia turned their Mt. Emmons property to their son Birch and moved to the Salt Lake Valley. She died on August 28, 1945 and he on February 5, 1946. Both funerals were held in the Mt. Emmons Ward Chapel and they are interred in the Altamont - Mt. Emmons Cemetery.

EVAN OWEN AND ANNETTA MADSEN BENNION

Evan was born Nov. 29, 1900, in Taylorsville, Utah, to Owen and Annie Sophia Elg Bennion. The family moved to Vernal in 1901. With the opening of the reservation to white settlement, Evan's father moved the family to Roosevelt where he continued in the sheep business. It was here Evan received his schooling and early church experiences. He also spent a year at Brigham Young University in Provo, Utah. He was not able to continue his formal education but he was always an avid reader and excelled in english and math.

At the age of 17 he moved with his family to Mt. Emmons and assisted his father with the sheep herds and clearing sagebrush and planting the new farm ground.

He married Annetta Madsen, Nov. 29, 1921. Annetta was the third child of Andrew O. and Ruth Barton Madsen. She was born June 28, 1903, in Manti, Utah. Her father moved the family to Boneta in Sept. 1907, where he pioneered along with others to build a new community.

Annetta attended school in Boneta and Roosevelt and also studied piano in Manti from her cousin Geneil Brown. Annetta was a talented musician and composed some of her own music. She had the flu in 1919, and then encephalitis and was plagued with poor health the rest of her life.

Evan and Annetta lived in Boneta for a time after they were married and then moved to Mt. Emmons as he had purchased forty acres of land from Wilford W. McConkie in 1925. Evan farmed this ground plus several adjacent Indian leases until his death. Times were very difficult for everyone but Evan and Annetta managed to get by through raising pigs, milking cows, raising a big garden, and raised potatoes for the school lunch. Evan also worked as a carpenter. He helped build several of the buildings in the

Evan and Annetta Bennion.

community, among them the Altamont High School, which was recently raised to make way for the new Altamont Elementary school. He worked as a carpenter at Hill Field for a time during World War II.

Both were always active in the L.D.S. Church. Annetta held many positions until her health curtailed some of her active participation.

Evan served in numerous ward and stake positions, was counselor to Bishops Floyd Case, Walter Kerksiek and Ray Oman and was ward clerk for Willard B. Mecham. He also held Stake and Ward positions in the Sunday School and Y.M.M.I.A.

Evan served on the Duchesne County Welfare Board for many years.

Annetta became progressively ill. She never fully recovered from the grief of her son Dee, being killed while in the service of his country and she was ready to go when she died June 12, 1947, and is interred in the Altamont-Mt. Emmons Cemetery.

The children of Evan O. and Annetta M. Bennion are:

Dee Owen, born Oct. 4, 1923. Died Jan. 17, 1945.

Lowell Andew, born June 27, 1925. Married Shirley Deane Armitage, July 9, 1948 in Salt Lake City, Utah. He died Feb. 23, 1985.

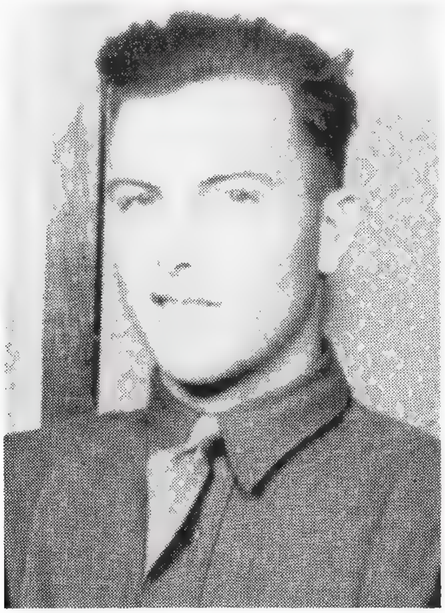
Rita Ellen, born July 12, 1928. Married Lloyd Crosby, Jan. 18, 1949, Mt. Emmons, Utah.

Barton Evan, born Aug. 4, 1934. Married Lois Anne Sadler, Nov. 17, 1954, in Salt Lake City, Utah.

After being a widower for three years, on June 19, 1950 Evan married Zella Rust in Logan, Utah. Evan passed away October 10, 1971, in the hospital in Roosevelt, Utah, and is interred in the Altamont-Mt. Emmons Cemetery.

DEE OWEN BENNION

Dee was the first child of Evan Owen and Annetta Madsen Bennion, born Oct. 14, 1923 at his grandmother and grandfather Madsen's home in Boneta, Utah. He had some of his early schooling in Boneta and the rest in Mt. Emmons and Altamont. He also attended one year at U.S.U. in Logan, Utah. He entered the army in June 1943 and trained at Camp Roberts and Ft. Ord in California. After going overseas he served in the infantry in New Caledonia, New Zealand, New Guinea and the Philippines. On Jan. 17, 1945, he was killed in action by a grenade at Barrio Cablong, Luzon, Philippine Islands. His remains were returned home and he was interred in the Mt. Emmons Cemetery in Aug. 1948.



Dee Bennion, killed in service.

LOWELL ANDREW AND SHIRLEY ARMITAGE BENNION

Lowell was the second child of Evan Owen and Annetta Madsen Bennion, born June 27, 1925 at his grandmother and grandfather Madsen's home in Boneta, Utah. He had some early schooling in Boneta and the rest at Mt. Emmons and Altamont. In 1944 he went into the service and was discharged in 1946. During his jobbing around, he met Shirley Armitage, daughter of Firth Settle and Mabel Luker Armitage, in Salt Lake City and they were married there July 9, 1948. Lowell went to radio and television school. He then was called into active duty during the Korean conflict. He was stationed at Ft. Lewis, Washington and discharged in 1951. They returned to Salt Lake and Lowell resumed his work in electronics. He ended up as a topnotch technician with the National Weather Bureau. Poor health caused him to retire in 1984. Lowell died Febr. 23, 1985.

Lowell and Shirley Bennion.

Children of Lowell and Shirley Bennion: Kevin Lowell, born Mar. 11, 1950, married Ellen M. Mitchell, Sept. 5, 1969. Lyle born May 29, 1952, died May 29, 1952. Lowell born May 29, 1952, died May 30, 1952, Joyce Annette born May 24, 1953, married Allen Lee Luker, Dec. 16, 1978. Jan Owen born Oct. 12, 1955, married Dorothy Dicou, Nov. 20, 1982. Corey Dee born Feb. 28, 1959, married Genette Schmardebeck, Sept. 7, 1983. At the time of Lowells death he had six grandchildren.

Lowelll Bennion family and granchildren.

BARTON EVAN AND LOIS ANN SADLER BENNION

Barton, the fourth child of Evan Owen and Annetta Madsen Bennion was born Aug. 4, 1934, at his grandmother Madsen's home in Boneta, Utah. Preschool years were spent in Boneta at his Grandmother Madsen's and Mt. Emmons with his parents. Attended grade school in Mt. Emmons and the 5th through 12th grades at Altamont. The early famiy home was a two room house with a lean-to bedroom built on when he was two years old. At this time his father made a living working as a carpenter and milking cows.

After graduation from High School in 1952, Barton joined the Navy and served aboard a destroyer in the Pacific until 1955.

He married Lois Anne Sadler, Nov. 17, 1954, in Salt Lake City. Lois is the 5th child of Arthur William Sadler and Katie Zereta Bulter,. was born July 26, 1936 in San Francisco, California. She grew up in San Francisco and attended grade school there. Her mother died in 1947 and she came to Utah to live with her Aunt and Uncle and then with her sister Rita Hansen in Mt. Emmons. She attended Altamont High School from the 8th grade through the 12th grade.

Barton Bennion family. Back row, left to right: Beckie, Layne, Deah, Corbin, Shawn and Marty. Front row, left to right: Kyle, Lois, Bart and Quinn.

Upon discharge from the Navy, they moved from San Diego to Logan where Barton received his degree in Civil Engineering. They have lived in several places in California and Utah and have lived in Maeser and Dry Fork (near Vernal) for the past twenty years.

Barton has worked for the Corp. of Engineers, The State of California, Douglas Fur Plywood Ass'n., Utah State Fish and Game, Bureau of Land Management and is now employed by the Bureau of Indian Affairs.

Their children are: Corbin Andrew, born Sept. 9, 1955 in Roosevelt, Utah. Married Barbara Ann Huff, Sept. 10, 1976. Martell "S" born May 21, 1957, in Logan, Utah. Married Sherilynn Jackson, June 20, 1985. Layne Dee born Dec. 12, 1960, in Coalinga, Calif. Married Rebecca Grosebeck, Aug. 29, 1985. Shawn Evan born June 30, 1962, in Salt Lake City, Utah. Rebecca born July 16, 1963, in Salt Lake City, Utah. Married Mark David Migliori, Jan. 31, 1981. Deah born Aug. 5, 1965, in Salt Lake City, Utah. Married Mark Wade Anderson, July 19, 1985. Quinn Barton born Dec. 2, 1971, in Vernal, Utah. Kyle Barton born Dec. 2, 1971, in Vernal, Utah.

EVAN O. AND ZELLA (RUST) BENNION

As many people have said and many more will say, they were born of goodly parents, I too can echo those same sentiments in behalf of my parents, Leroy W. and Clara (Bracken) Rust. I came into this world on Mar. 13, 1909, in a small, log cabin on Indian Bench, now Alterra, Uintah, Co., Utah. My mother's people were living in this area at the time. A few years before, my father had taken up a homestead of 160 acres in Boneta, then Wasatch, Co., Utah, where we moved that summer, when I was three or four months old. This was our home until 1919, when we moved to Mt. Emmons, which has been my permanent home since. However, I did leave Mt. Emmons for short periods of time to attend school, work and a mission for the L.D.S. Church. Can truly say I am a native of the Uintah Basin. It is the best place in all the world to live, as far as I am concerned.

Went to the elementary grades in Boneta and Mt. Emmons and my high school education took place in several different places - attended the 9th grade in Mt. Emmons with Elmo Cluff as principal; my sophomore year was at Central high in Boneta with Ralph Chipman as principal; my junior and senior years were in Roosevelt where I attended the Duchesne County High School with John A. Watts as principal. Was Mt. Watts' secretary the year I was a senior year.

My working days came sooner than expected. Plans were being formulated for me to go to B.Y.U. the fall of 1929, but when offered a job my schooling "went down the drain." It would have been difficult for my parents to have kept me in school, as money was hard to come by during this time. Went to work in Duchesne for two people - G.V. Billings, Real Estate and Insurance Agency and Leroy C.

Funk, the County Agricultural Agent. During the depression years and when the economy was low, worked for the CWA, FERA etc. When the construction of the Moon Lake dam was started, went to work for the Bureau of Reclamation, where I was employed for four years, at the sight of the dam. Shortly after the completion of the project in the early winter of 1938, a few of the community spirited men in the area had applied for a loan through the Rural Electrification Association to bring power to the rural area. As a result the Moon Lake Electric Ass'n Inc. was organized and in Feb. 1939, I commenced working for them, where I was employed for nearly ten years. However, in June 1946 to Dec. 1947, I took time out and accepted a mission call to California, but returned to Moon Lake Electric when released. Because of a personality conflict, I left Moon Lake Electric going to Malta, Idaho the middle of Nov. 1949 to work for the Raft River Rural Electric until June 10, 1950.

On June 19, 1950, I married Evan Owen Bennion in the Logan L.D.S. Temple. This was Evan's second marriage, his wife Annetta, having passed away in 1947. At the time of this marriage, his son Lowell Andrew, was married and had a son Kevin; his daughter, Rita Ellen, was married and had a daughter, Cathy, they all lived on the Wasatch Front. His son, Barton Evan, was sixteen years old and lived with us, completing his high school education before he joined the navy in 1952.

Both Evan and I were active in community affairs and the L.D.S. Church. After we were first married Evan, was Supt. of the Ward Y.M.M.I.A.; then was ward clerk for several years, when Willard B. Mecham was bishop; he was also on the Genealogical Committee; a home teacher, also a ward teacher; he became a counselor to Bp. Ray Oman in the Altamont Ward; and was High Priest Group Leader in the Altamont First Ward when he passed away.

During my life time, have worked in all the organizations in the L.D.S. Church, either as a teacher or an officer on the ward level. In the stake have been Pres. of the Y.W.M.I.A. and a couselor in the Relief Society and also Welfare Clerk.

Evan Bennion

Zella Rust Bennion

The activities in the church and community were always of interest to us and we usually attended most of them. They were just part of our life.

Then the genealogical bug bit me and I found genealogical research was most fascinating. It was great to find data on my ancestry. Being the patient person Evan was, he went along with me, but because of his poor eyesight, he could not see to do much of his own research and it was especially difficult to read the old English and Welch hand writing, his paternal grandparents coming from this area. His maternal grandparents came directly from Sweden, and the records for the area they lived were destroyed.

Evan encouraged and supported me in my research. Many a times we have gone with our car loaded with ladies to Salt Lake City. He would leave us at the Genealogical Library about 9 o'clock in the morning, while he visited his sister, taking her out to lunch and to a movie, which he enjoyed doing. About five o'clock p.m. someone would tap me on the shoulder and it was Evan, telling me it was time to go. The women were gathered up and we would be on our way home, arriving about 9 p.m., after a special day at the library.

Evan built a grade A dairy barn and started milking cows in 1949. I never intended learning how to milk cows with an electric milking machine, but sometimes circumstances changes our intentions. In June 1952 Evan had surgery in the L.D.S. Hospital and he was slow to recover. After his release from the hospital he got a bad case of pleurisy and was kept in Salt Lake City for another two or three weeks. Barton was anxious to enlist in before his 18th birthday, which was Aug. 14, 1952. It would have been foolish for Evan to try to milk, lifting those big, heavy buckets and ten gallon milk cans. There was not much left but for me to do the milking, so I took over the milking of twenty two head of cows, while Barton finished putting up the hay and he entered the navy before his 18th birthday. It was natural for me to continue helping with the milking after Evan was able to take over and it did go faster with two of us. It was a time when we made plans for our business, religious and social activities and just plain talked.

Evan disliked doing things alone and often coaxed me to go with him to fix the fence or take the water etc. Rather than just stand there watching him, I would take a hammer along and drive in a few staples. When he went to take care of the water, sometimes I would go along and sit in the pickup and listen to the radio. He would go along with me to the Genealogical Seminars in Provo and took me places where my ancestors resided and to the cemeteries looking for their headstones. In preparing a Sunday School or Relief Society lesson, he was included. I would ask for his interpretation of a certain scripture or a statement in the lesson, to get him involved in what I was doing.

In 1952, when Evan was in the hospital, he told the nurse that this was the first time he had been in a hospital. She remarked, it would not be the last time, he would be like an old, broken down car and he would be back. How true this was. In 1971, he entered the hospital for his fifth surgery (gallstones) from which he did not recover. He passed away on Oct. 10 in the hospital in Roosevelt. To me it was as if half of me was gone, as we did so many things together. We strengthened each other in our weaknesses and I certainly felt weak and alone without him.

This life is filled with trials, tribulations, sorrow and sickness, but with determination I decided to face life with my head up. What has been a life saver for me had been my genealogical research. What would have been a lonely day or night has been turned into an enjoyable time searching for my allusive kindred dead. The time just flies by. It was rather difficult to get to the genealogical library in Salt Lake City, after Evan passed away but I could drive to Vernal, so may sister Fern and I, with friends went to Vernal to their branch library every Monday. In Aug. 1974, Pres. David Sam called me to be the Associate Librarian for a new Branch Library in the Duchesne Utah Stake. Spent hours getting the library set up and it was opened July 16, 1975. After eight years I began having health problems and was released Nov. 13, 1983. Between sick spells, I still went to the library until the late 1985, when it was determined the Altamont Utah Stake could have a branch library. The equipment and supplies began arriving the forepart of 1986 and the library was opened for patrons with Carolyn Miles as Associate Librarian. Have spent many enjoyable hours in helping to get the library going. It is good to have a branch library here at Altamont.

I am getting slower and slower each day, but time does not slow down, just one whirl on your heel and a day has gone by, then a week, a month, then a year. To myself I say "Where did 1986 go?" This is a great time to be living with all the new technology available to us. Every day there is something new discovered or invented. When I was born in 1909, in the horse and buggy days, who would ever have thought there would be so many marvelous changes come into our life styles, our mode of transportation, our telephone, radio and TV communications and our homes are equipped with many time saving devices etc. Of course, there are many unpleasant things taking place, such as wars, the terrorist groups, (which to me are comparable to the Gadiaton robbers in the Book of Mormon times) earth quakes etc. In my way of thinking the good in the work today outweighs the bad. Am thankful I was sent to the earth at this particular time and for all the blessing I enjoy. Life is good.

KEN AND TERESA AMES BURDICK

Ken was born April 22, 1955 to John W. Burdick and Pattie Reidhead Burdick. His grandparents are the late Charlie Burdick and Maxine Wimmer Burdick and the late Joseph Reidhead and Jewel Williams Reidhead. He has one sister, Kelly and brother Park and Joe.

The first five years of Ken's life were spent traveling around the state where his father worked construction. He went to kindergarten in Vernal and then his parents bought a home in Duchesne and settled there.

Ken attended school in Duchesne and graduated in 1973, then attended Utah Technical College for one year.

Ken married Teresa Ames on July 7, 1976 in the Salt Lake Temple.

Ken and Teresa Ames Burdick and family.

I'm the daughter of Leo and Shirley Iorg Ames. I was born Jan. 13, 1955 in Roosevelt. My grandparents are Dallas and Arda Johansen Ames and the late Claude and Irene Potts Iorg. My brothers and sisters are Steven, Leslie Thacker, Brian and Lily Allred.

I've lived in the basin all my life except one year we lived in Salina where dad was employed.

I attended schools in Vernal and Altamont. I graduated from Altamont High in 1973.

After Ken and I married we made our first home in Roosevelt where Ken worked and still does at his fathers construction company.

We lived in Roosevelt for two years and then bought our second home from Uncle Bruce and Aunt Bette Goodrich in Bluebell. We lived there for five years and then bought the home and car wash of Roger and Sandra Mitchell in Altamont, where we now reside.

Ken and I have been blessed with four beautiful girls. Michelle 13, Heather 9, Traci 4, and Jennie 8 months.

FREDERICH AARON CASE

Frederich Aaron Case, son of Solomon Cowels and Elizabeth Pectol Case, was born in Manti, Sanpete County, Utah, September 3, 1860.

While working on the farm of his brother-in-law, Urie Stewart, he met and fell in love with Mary Ann Humble. On March 2, 1884, they were married at the home of his sister Hannah.

On August 5, 1896, Fred and his wife were baptized in the Green River along with their two older children. In September, 1902, they went through the temple and had their family sealed to them.

In the fall of 1905, the Uintah Indian Reservation was opened for homesteading by allottment. Since Frederich didn't draw a lucky number, he had to wait his turn. It wasn't until 1907, that he was able to get a place on what is now the Mount Emmons Bench. In 1909, he sold his holdings in Jenson, Utah, and moved to Mt. Emmons with his wife and nine children. A branch of the Church was formed there April 27, 1913. A meeting was called by Bishop William P. Merrell at the home of Simeon E. Atwood. President William H. Smart and High Councilman C. C. Larsen were in attendance. With the approval of all present, Fred A. Case was chosen President of the new branch, with James H. Evans as first counselor and Josephine Atwood as branch clerk. They named this the West Branch of the Bluebell Ward. Fred held this position until 1916, at which time a ward was formed.

During the spring of 1908, Fred cleared some land of sagebrush and planted five acres of wheat, three acres of corn, and ten acres of alfalfa. Canals had not yet been completed to the east side of the bench, so Fred, with a team and sulky plow went to a government canal east and south of Cedar Knoll in the center of the bench and plowed a ditch southeast through the S.E. Atwood farm and onto his farm. With this small ditch, he was able to raise his crops.

That fall, Ed. S. Robins, with his wife, moved to the Case home, as it was a much warmer house than his own frame building. The winter was a severe one--there was from two to three feet of snow over the bench. Most of the families had moved away for the winter to work or be near school. Fred and his son, Earl, and Lloyd Stewart broke a road up on the bench in March and found two families alive and well.

Mary Ann and Frederick Aaron Case.

In the summer of 1909, the first child was born on the bench to Mr. and Mrs. Ed. S. Robins. Mary A. Case was god-mother with Mrs. S. E. Atwood.

In October, 1913, Chester Hartman, S. E. Atwood, and Elijah Biglow went into the mountains to get logs for a school house while Fred A. Case went to the sawmill and got lumber for the roof, floors, and windows. School was started in the building in November. It was called the Cataract School. Early in August, 1915, the need was felt for a larger school building, one that would accomodate two teachers. Fred laid a rock foundation for this building and during September, October, and November gave most of his time to the building, which was a community project. On September 20, 1915, he was appointed by the school trustees as manager of the new building. The L.D.S. Church was granted the privilege of meeting in the new school. To meet further needs of doors, windows, etc., Chester H. Hartman made a trip on horseback to Myton and borrowed $300.00 to finish the building. Fred A. Case, Chester Hartman, and Lawrence J. Makaffey signed the note as security.

On April 9, 1916, the first Relief Society in the ward was organized with Mary A. Case as President and Lillian Ewell and Mary M. Barney as councilors.

During these pioneer days, all families worked together. Quite often they would meet at someone's house and enjoy a chicken or trout supper, then spend the evening dancing, singing, or playing games. They also were united in helping the less fortunate. I will cite an instance: In April, all men in the community turned out and gave one day's work in clearing land and putting in crops for Bert Jacobs. Fred sent his son Bill with a team. That day the men cleared 20 acres of land and planted 17 acres of wheat and one and one-half acres of potatoes.

At the Sacrament meeting held May 1, 1916, those assembled decided to buy a piano. Accordingly, on May 21, 1916, Fred A. Case bought for the community a piano, which was to be paid for in quarterly installments.

During the summer of 1916, a group of men organized the Mt. Emmons Coop to sell dry goods and groceries. That year, they built a brick building and put in a good stock of merchandise with Ira B. Cannon as manger. Fred was a stockholder.

On Sept. 17, 1916, the new Mt. Emmons ward was formed with Owen Bennion as Bishop and Fred Case and James Evans as his councilors. The next year a new Bishop was called; he also chose Fred Case as one of his councilors.

During the pioneer days, the home of Fred and Mary Ann Case was the stopping place for the travelers going to and from one end of the reservation to the other. This especially was true of the Church officials and officers of the Dry Gulch Irrigation Company. (Fred was a director.) It was August of 1912, that Mary Ann Case had the honor of entertaining royalty. Count Baron Von Horst, a German Baron and Mill Lillian Troy, an heiress, owner of the Castle of Troy in Ireland, came to inspect some Indian land they had bought the month before at a land sale held in Provo, Utah. They, with Ed. Harmston, looked over their new holdings in thd Sandwash. Grandma (Mary Ann) Case entertained the group that night in her two-room cabin.

During their later years, Fred and Mary Ann lived with their son Floyd and family at their home in Mt. Emmons. Fred was well-known by the children in the area because he usually gave them candy when he saw them. He was especially good to a little great grandson, Floyd Madsen. He used to entertain him for hours and walk to town, which was about one mile away, with him to buy candy, this when he was 84 years old. Grandpa Case was loved and respected by all who knew him. On December 24, 1945, he died of a sudden heart attack at his son's home in Mt. Emmons.

MARY ANN (HUMBLE) CASE

I was born January 31, 1867, at Provo, Utah. At this time my father was working for Mr. Freel. Mr. Freel's place was a log cabing and in this home I was born. It must have been a very crude log room for I have heard my mother remark that on moonlight nights the light would shine through the cracks and she would imagine she could see Indian faces looking through the cracks and she was very frightened as at that time the Indians were very hostile and people preferred not to be alone. I think it was the next year, 1868, they moved to Spanish Fork. Here my parents settled in the northern part of town. My father obtained work from Robert McKell and worked with him as a blacksmith, which trade he had learned in England before coming to America. My father bought a lot in the southern part of town and began building a home for his family. This work was done at odd times when he was not busy in the shop. I can remember taking his lunch to him and had the opportunity of watching him mold the adobe for our new home to be. He built one room with a lean-to. I think my father did most of the work himself as I think he was a long time building it. They finalaly moved in their new home. My father bought a log room from someone and moved it onto the place and in this room opened up a business of his own as a blacksmith, which occupation he followed all his life. As well as I can remember I was about seven years old at this time. I do not remember too much of my childhood experiences, but I do remember going out when I was very young to help people with their household tasks doing the family wash. In those days all the wash was done on a scrubbing board which was a very hard task. During fruit season we gathered apples and peaches, pealed and cut them, and put them out to dry. This was the means by which fruit was preserved for winter use. I also gathered ground cherries and put them out to dry. There was sale for these and I always liked to earn a little money. We got about five cents a pound for them which wasn't very much.

I have very little schooling--I think about the fifth grade. Those days we didn't have grades. It was the First, Second, and Third Reader Class instead of grades. Our studies were reading, writing, arithmetic, and spelling. We had a lady teacher one year and we were taught to sew and knit. I learned to crochet under her direction.

I was married to Frederick Aaron Case March 2, 1884, at the home of George Ainge. I was at Ainges helping with the cooking for the wedding of their daughter, Persis Ann, to Erie Stewart (brother of Uri, husband of Hannah Case, Fred's sister). I had been going with Fred for several months and Eire was a great friend of Fred's. He started joking and wanted him to make it a double. Soon the joking became serious and Fred came and talked to me. I didn't think too seriously about it until Fred's sister came to me. She thought it would be all right as we intended being married in the Fall. We stood up with them and there was a double wedding.

During our first year we lived in one room of Hannah and Uri's house. Here, our son Earl was born. Jane Star, Uri's sister, attended me at the birth of our son.

We heard a great deal of talk of the Ashley Valley and the Fall of 1885 we decided to look the country over. With my husband, baby son, Uri and his brother William J. Stewart, Albert and Even Snow we set out for the Ashley Valley which became our home for nearly twenty-four years. We were seven days on the road. The country looked good to us so we decided to stay if we could get some land. There was some vacant land on what was called the upper bench, North of the Ashley Creek, near the Green River. All the men sent in their filing. My husband, Albert, and Eben Snow stayed to build some cabins on their claims. The rest of us returned to Spanish Fork to make preparations to move to our new home. My husband and his brother owned some land (I think about seven acres). We sold this ground for eighty dollars (store pay), a span of horses, harness, and a wagon. With the eighty dollars we bought supplies for the winter in Ashley and to tide us over until we could raise a crop. In November we loaded our supplies and household goods into wagons and returned to the Valley. Members of the party on this trip were Hugh Snow, Peter Case, myself, and baby. My furniture consisted of a milk safe, bedstead, table, and chairs. Chairs in the valley were a scarce article and mine were the envy of everyone who came to our humble home. We had traded our stove in Spanish Fork for one in our new location. On our arrival back in the valley we found the land we had filed on had other filings ahead of ours so that was out. My husband had taken up some school land and on this piece of ground he had built a cabin for us to live in. It didn't look very inviting to me but it was home. There were six lived in the one-room cabin that first winter: my husband, myself, our baby Earl, Albert and Eben Snow, my brother-in-law, Peter Case. The Snow boys and Pete slept in the wagon boxes until Eben built a cabin on his claim. They built bunks for beds for the four men. It was one and one-half miles from our cabin and the men walked this distance twice a day. They had all of their meals with us. We didn't have much of a variety of food. There were plenty of wild geese and ducks in the valley and later we were able to get deer and all winter we could get cottontail rabbits which were very good eating. We had no milk all winter, but had plenty of flour. Yeast starts were hard to get. I tried every method known for making bread. I think I had the most success with sour dough with soda. The boys used to say I could make bread out of anything. I even tried some vinegar stirred in some water with soda, but it didn't turn out so well.

This new life was not an easy one for a young girl of eighteen. I was alone a great deal of the time and Indians often camped near so I didn't feel very safe. One night just about dark some of these Indians came to our home. They asked "where's your man?" I told them he would be home

Fredrick A. Case family group (Fredrick deceased). Left to right: Floyd A., Mary, Ross, Elda, Joe, Ethyle and William. Front row: Fredrick Earl, Mary Ann (mother), and Jennie

soon. I knew he wouldn't be home that night as he was working on a threshing machine around Vernal. They stayed there a little while and when they left I picked up the baby and went over to my neighbors whose name was Hushcroft. It was about one and one-half miles over there and I stayed all night with them. The Indians had camps about one and one-half miles south of us. There was a sick Indian in their camp. Every night for a long time they would sing and dance and pow-wow around him. They did this (I was told) to drive the evil spirits out of the sick Indian. It wasn't a very pleasant sound to listen to in the middle of the night. I don't think I spent a more lonesome time than I did that year and I also became very homesick as it was the first time I had been away from my parents for any length of time and I was among strangers.

The land we settled was not very productive. Most of it was alkali or saleratus and sumpy so we bought one acre of land about one-half mile north of our house. We just got our house up to the square when they started to work on a ditch to bring water on what was known as Burns Bench. We learned there was a piece of vacant land there so my husband filed on this land (40 acres). Here we built our first real home. We moved the house we had started on to this new filing and we moved into our new home in August of 1892. Our fifth chid, Mary was four months olds when we made this move. She was born in a house of Arthur Johnson's on the banks of the Green River. Floyd was also born in this same house two years before Mary. Both Eathel and Jennie were born in our first cabin, but we had another room before they arrived. After Mary was born, I had a severe attack of Inflamatory Rheumatism which kept me in bed most of the summer.

It was shortly after this that a Ward was organized with George P. Bilings as Bishop. We became active in the Church from this time on. I worked in the Y.L.M.I.A. as First Counselor to Sister Lidia Y. Billings and Alice Billings was Second Counselor. I was also a teacher in primary as well as a visiting teacher in the Relief Society. In September of 1902 we took our seven children and went through the Salt Lake Temple to have our endowments and our children sealed to us. This was a hard trip. We had to take hay and grain for the horses and provisions to last the family as our trek was across the Indian reservation and there was no way to obtain supplies along the road. It took us seven days to reach Salt Lake.

I always had plenty of work to do. I had to do all my mending and sewing, even to making underwear, trousers, making quilts, shirts, knitting stockings, tearing and sewing rags for rag carpets to cover our bare floors. In those days we didn't have linoleum, only bare floors which were very hard to scrub and keep clean.

The Uintah reservation was opened for settlers so we pulled stakes again and moved out to what was known as Lake Fork Bench. We homesteaded 160 acres of land and started to make us another home. This place was later named Mt. Emmons and here we have since resided, but not always on the same farm. In 1925 we moved to a new home to be nearer the townsite. After coming here we continued our activities in the Church. I was chosen President of the first Relief Society in Mt. Emmons and worked in some of the other organizations. I went out a great deal to help in sickness. In this new place there were no doctors or nurses so we had to depend on neighbors and I had to do my part. I assisted at the birth of the first white child born on the Bench. The baby was Beula, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Robbins. The people seemed to have confidence in me which I did not have in myself.

I have nine children. All of the children were born in Jensen on the Green River except Earl. Only for the last one, Elda, did I have a doctor. There were no doctors within easy ready and not even a midwife. My eight children came into the world with only the assistance of a neighbor woman. I would like to express my appreciation here for two of the best neighbors a person ever had: Parney Stewart who attended me when my babies were born and who was more like a second mother to me, and Edna Stewart who was more like a sister. Friends like this are hard to find. I shall always cherish their memory for their companionship. I have never lived near my own kin since I left Spanish Fork and my visits back home to my parents and sisters and brother were rare.

As I write this, I have nine children, thirty-six grandchildren, thirty-seven great grandchildren, and one great-great grandson. My husband passed away December 24, 1945, at the age of eighty-five. We had spent nearly sixty-two years together and to be bereft of his daily companionship left me very lonely. He was one of the most industrious and hard-working men I have ever known and he was a good provider for the times in which he lived. He was a good husband to me. He was strictly honest and believed other people to be the same so he was often imposed on and taken advantage of. I had the pleasure last winter of having my sister share my birthday dinner with me at the home of my daughter Eathel in California.

FREDERICK EARL AND STELLA PEARL KYNASTON CASE

Frederick Earl Case was born in Spanish Fork, Utah, December 12, 1884, a son of Frederick Aaron and Mary Ann Humble Case. During the summer of 1885, Earl moved with his family to Jensen, Utah. While living in Jensen, he was baptized by Frank Billings on August 5, 1898. He received his early education in Vernal at the Uintah Stake

Academy from which he graduated May 6, 1906. He was valedictorian.

That spring he received a call to go on a mission to the Northern States and was ordained an elder by George P. Billings, in November, 1906. He returned from his mission in 1908. That winter, he taught the third, fourth, and fifth grades at Jensen, Utah. The next winter, he was asked to teach at Lake Fork (Ioka) which he did.

In December of 1912, Earl worked for Con Wagon and Machine Company in Salt Lake and in August was transferred to Bancroft, Idaho, where he met Stella Pearl Kynaston.

Stella Pearl Kynaston was born January 13, 1893 in Bountiful, Utah, to John Kynaston, Jr. and Ann Stella Phillips. Pearl lived in Bountiful for six years and then moved with her family to Bancroft, Idaho, where her father had filed for 160 acres of dry farm. She attended school at Chesterfield, Idaho for two years and then she and her sister went to live with their grandparents at Porterville, Utah. They attended school there and then returned to Bancroft where she went up to the eighth grade and then was forced to quit to help out at home which disappointed her greatly.

At the age of 18, Pearl went to town to work to help her family's financial situation, first at the Commerical Hotel and later doing housekeeping work. At the age of 19 she met F. Earl Case.

They were married in the Salt Lake Temple, February 18, 1914.

While living in Bancroft, Idaoh, three sons were born to them. They were Fred Earl, born February 17, 1915; Arthur Lowell, born January 18, 1916; and Joseph Russell, born June 16, 1917.

In March of 1918, they moved back to the Uintah Basin where they took up farming. Earl was also manager of the Co-op at Mt. Emmons which he managed for 15 years until the depression.

In 1919, Earl was made a counselor to Bishop Ira B. Cannon in the Mt. Emmons Ward. Earl told of the following experience while serving in that bishopric: "During the flu out-break of 1919, we had a real experience. Seems that most every family in the ward had the flu, so as a bishopric, we visited each family once or twice daily, administering to the sick and caring for their needs. We were told by the doctor that the patients needed rest, food, and warmth. It was impossible to get nurses, so we sent a young man into each home to care for their needs and assigned another man to do the outside chores and provide the family with water and fuel. There were no phones or modern conveniences, so these outside chore boys were the messengers who kept us informed as to the progress or conditon of their family. Out of all the sickness that winter, we had but one death in our ward and though exposed to the dread disease many times each day, none of the Bishopric nor any of their families came down with it."

Earl Case family, left to right: George, Glen, Stella, Russell, Gordon, Lynn, Fred, Art, Pearl and Earl.

Another son, Gordon John, was born August 14, 1919.

At the June 27, 1920, Duchesne Stake Conference, Rudger Clawson, a member of the quorum of the Twelve Apostles, ordained F. Earl Case, Bishop of the Mt. Emmons Ward, a position he held for 10 years. He was released on February 9, 1930. The following children were born during this period: Lynn Harding Case, July 4, 1921; twins, Stella and Stanley, November 18, 1923; Carl Humble, April 11, 1927; and Glenn Alan, October 17, 1929.

During the time that Earl was Bishop of the Mt. Emmons Ward, one big job was to build a new meeting house to accomodate the ward as well as the stake. In his words, Earl tells this story: "In December of 1922, my counselors, Simeon E. Atwood and Austin B. Taylor, took a crew of men into the mountains to get timber (or lumber) to build our church. After about a week, they found the task too great without snow as the mountain on which the timber was located as so rocky and steep that they needed snow to make it possible to skid the timber to the bottom of the mountain. We waited until about the 10th of February, at which time my counselors and I went to the mountains to finish the task. That afternoon, it began to snow and it continued for three more days and nights and left four feet of snow all over. We began skidding timber into great piles and three teams hauling to the mill some five miles away. We were not long in getting some 65,000 board feet of timber to the mill. The next summer I asked Brother Taylor to go up that canyon and pick up some chains lost and broken in the deep snow. He reported that it was impossible to get up the canyon as there were ledges over 20 feet high that we had gone down over with our timber. During the next summer we had the timber sawed and hauled to the grounds and during the winter of 1923 and '24, the construction work started. By June of that year, we had a building ready for the Conference."

On February 9, 1930, Earl was released as Bishop and called to be the Stake Clerk of the Duchesne Stake (later Moon Lake Stake). He served in this capacity for 17 years under President Owen Bennion and Edwin Murphy.

Another son, George Kyn Case, was born January 9, 1922.

Along with his other duties as Stake Clerk and Adult Sunday School Teacher, he was ordained a Patriarch, November 5, 1933, by George Albert Smith, than an Apostle. Earl served in this capacity until his death.

Pearl served in most capacities in the Relief Society including Relief Society President. She also served in other organizations of the Churhc. To help out the family financial situation, Pearl boarded local school teachers.

Everybody knew Earl and Pearl for their beautiful vegetables and fruits.

In August of 1958, Earl and Pearl went to Salt Lake City, to do Genealogical and Temple Work.

Pearl Kynastin and Fredrick Earl Case.

On the 7th of July, 1960, while sitting by the table copying genealogy he had gathered, Earl suffered a stroke and later passed away on October 18, 1960, at the age of 75.

The next fall, 1961, Mary Snyder, Earl's sister, who had been living in Pennsylvania, came to live with Pearl in Salt Lake. The next year, Jennie Goodrich moved in with them and the three of them carried on in Temple work. Pearl did endowment work for about 3,500 sisters who had passed away.

Pearl died on May 1, 1978, after suffering a severe strokein February. She was 84 years old.

The following are brief histories of Earl and Pearl Case's ten children:

Fred Earl: Worked for International Harvester most of his life. He married Ila Mitchell, July 21, 1943. Born to them was one son, Rex E. Case. Fred lived in Bountiful, Boise, and Salt Lake most of his life. He died September 27, 1984. Ila still lives in Salt Lake.

Arthur Lowell: Worked at selling first tires, then cars for Petty Motor and Bennett Ford. He then sold caterpillars and heavy equipment. He married Norma Lee Orr, July 24, 1939. They had three children, Scott, Becky, and Kurt. Art died July 12, 1972. Norma now lives in Bountiful.

Joseph Russell: Worked as a heavy equipment operator all around Utah but mainly in West Salt Lake Valley. He married Hazel Meriwether, August 24, 1939. They had four boys, Raymond, Jack, Ronald, and David. Joe now lives in Salt Lake. Hazel died May 10, 1983.

Gordon John: Worked as a farmer and heavy equipment operator. He lived in Hawthorne, Nevada, Altonah, and Mt. Emmons. He married Aleen Carlile, June 4, 1942 and they had two sons, Michael and Sheldon. Gordon died November 4, 1951. Aleen lives in Salt Lake.

Lynn Harding: Worked in Dayton, Ohio and Chicago Bridge and Iron Co. in Salt Lake. He married Muriel Irons, June 20, 1950. They had three sons, Kent, Craig, and Mark. By his first wife, Nicki, he had one son, Dexter. They lived in Salt Lake and Bountiful. Lynn died June 19, 1984. Muriel lives in Bountiful.

Stella Case DeVries: Worked as a commercial artist in Ogden where she has lived most of her life. She married Wm. DeVries, February 14, 1950. They have four boys and one girl, Robert, Sam, Ben, Bill and Pearl. They now live in Ogden.

Stanley: A friendly, likeable young man who met with an untimely death from a hunting accident. He died November 13, 1936.

Carl Humble: Has lived in Indianapolis, Indiana most of his life working for National Cash Register Company. He married an Indianpolis girl, Clara Elizabeth Cox, February 1, 1947. They have two boys and one girl, Michael, Catherine, and Charles. They still live in Indianapolis, Indiana.

Glenn Alan: Graduated from BYU and went to San Leandro, California to live and teach school. After teaching a year he became a mail carrier. He married Joyce Barlow, September14, 1956. They have five girls and one boy: Diana, Debbie, Kathleen, Marlene, Alan, and Christine. They are living in San Leandro, California.

George Kyn: George has owned his Barber Shop in Rose Park, Salt Lake City, since 1957. He married Constance Cummings, December 12, 1952. They have seven children: Jeffrey, Karen, LuAnn, Bryan, Jon, Robyn, and Noel. They still live in Salt Lake.

GARDNER AND JENNIE ELIZABETH CASE GOODRICH

Jennie Case Goodrich was born August 23, 1888, at Jensen, Uintah Co. Utah, to Frederick Aaron and Mary Ann Humble Case. She was the third child in a family of nine children. Frederick and Mary Ann were goodly parents who taught their children thrift, industry and clean living.

Fred and Mary Ann Case helped pioneer the little town of Jensen, Utah, located on the banks of the Green River, which meant clearing land of brush, trees and rocks and of building roads and irrigation ditches and erecting homes and churches.

Jennie started her formal education in Jensen and later attended Uintah Stake Academy. She loved learning, especially reading and to write articles and stories and was very adept at this. She was president of her eighth grade class.

She says in her life history, "One of my earliest and most pleasant memories is that of our family going to church together, walking single file down through the lucerne patch sometimes with the hay in piles, to the main road. In the winter the snow would be high on the sides of the path. Sometimes we would to to church around the road down a dugway in the buggy or in the winter in a sleigh which my grandfather Humble had made. Jennie's grandfather, Henry Humble lived his later years with the Cases in Jensen.

Jennie had many fond memories of her family and they were a very happy family. Her father was a very hard working man and her mother was an expert in being resourceful in sewing all their clothes and cooking fine meals. In the evenings Mary Ann gathered her children around her and read to them good books which they always remembered.

One winter when she a little girl she stayed at the K ranch in Colorado with her Uncle Joe and Aunt Net Case and young cousin Bell. At Christmas time her father and mother started to Colorado in a wagon with a doll and some candy for each of the girls but couldn't cross the Green River because of thin ice. They got their dolls later.

They lived near the Ute Indians and often had Indians come to their home asking for food, usually corn, flour, melons, or biscuits. One time her father F. A. Case had gone to the mountains to secure lumber leaving Grandma Case and their small children alone. The Indians wre angry about some matter and could be heard down by the river chanting and dancing. Grandma Case fed her children a cold supper, not daring to start a fire and they all hid behind the bed that night listening to the angry Indians.

Jennie was baptized in the Green River, July 2, 1898. She has always had a strong testimony of the Church and valued this very much. She has held many positions in the Church serving as a teacher and as a leader. One of her favorite positions was that of being a "Guide" leader and teaching the 11 year old boys in Primary.

One of her choice experiences in life was when she was fourteen years old, of traveling by wagon to Salt Lake City and being sealed to her parents in the Salt Lake Temple. October 2, 1902, Frederick A. and Mary Ann Case had Earl, Eathel, Jennie, Floyd, Mary and William and Joseph sealed to them for time and eternity. Ross ane Elda were born later.

She relates her history, "My eldest brother Earl was called to serve on a mission to the Northern States in 1906. He left in November just a week before Thanksgiving. Our family was greatly blessed during this time. I marvel how my parents were able to keep a boy in the mission field as I don't remember any cash in our home.

The Case family moved from Jensen to Lake Fork, later called Mt. Emmons in 1908. Frederick Aaron was desirous that his sons each have the opportunity to own land.

Jennie started teaching school in Bluebell in 1911. She lived at the Levision Hancock and Effie Powell homes. She met Gardner Lacy Goodrich while thus employed and after courting for two years they were married in the Salt Lake Temple, October 17, 1913 by Anthon H. Lund. They traveled in a horse drawn wagon and the trip to Salt Lake, and back to Bluebell took approximately two weeks. They were accompanied by John and Millie Cook, Gardner's mother Rhoda and sisters, Ruth and Edith. They encountered an early winter storm as they traveled on their way to Salt Lake making the trip difficult, but the return trip was beautiful weather. They lived with Gardner's brother and wife, Fred and Sylvia Goodrich until the next spring and they moved onto Gardner's homestead in a dirt roofed house. They later bought the Heber Powell home closer to town and lived there until they built a new home.

Gardner and his two brothers Fred and John went in partnership together in ranching and farming. They were known as "Goodrich brothers". They raised cattle and sheep. Each family individually raised chickens, pigs, milk cows and big gardens. Jennie often had full responsbility of the family while Garnder was away at the sheep camp.

Gardner and Jennie were the parents of five children, Floyd C., Garda, Dolores, Jeanne and Marilyn.

Jennie felt that education was very important and encouraged her children to secure all the education they could. She started her children reading good books while they were very young. She read to them before they could read. She herself read every day.

She pieced and quilted dozens of quilts. She also loved to sew on her singer treadle sewing machine that Gardner bought for her just the year after they were married.

Mother and Dad shared their material possessions with others who needed it. At mother's funeral many people came up and mentioned the meals they had eaten at Mother's table. My father Gardner Goodrich, brought many people who needed a meal and a bed to sleep in to our home. They werevery caring people.

Gardner Goodrich died November 11, 1961 after being an invalid for seven long years. Jennie cared for him during these seven years. Jennie lived in Bluebell for six more years and after the family farm was sold, she moved to Salt Lake City where she lived with a sister and sister-in-law Mary Snyder and Pearl Case. She lived with them until her health no longer permitted. She took painting lessons at the age of 80 years of age and painted 60 pictures. She loved to go to the temple and loved all the friends that she made. She had a compound fracture in her back at the age of 86 and lost her sight and her hearing. She spent the last ten years of her life living with her daughters and on July 11, 1984 at the age of 95, passed away at the home of her daughter, Garda Seeley. She is buried in the Bluebell Cemetery.

FLOYD HENRY CASE

Floyd Henry Case was born May 22, 1892, at Jenson, Uintah County, Utah, to Frederich Aaron and Mary Ann Humble Case. (He was their fourth child.)

When Floyd was 14, his father homesteaded in what is now called Mt. Emmons. He helped his father clear the sagebrush off the land. (I've heard my dad tell that the sagebrush was so tall that his younger brother, Ross, used to get lost in it.) His sister, Eathel, also had some land, and he helped clear that and later they bought her property. After the sagebrush was grubbed, which was done by several clumsy pioneer methods, much plowing was necessary to prepare the land for planting. Floyd spent long days and even months following a hand plow. They all had a merry time in the evenings burning the great piles of sagebrush, etc.

With the two places under cultivation, Floyd began to branch out a little in the livestock business. He obtained a cattle permit on the forest and during the summer he and his father ran a few cattle in the Yellowstone and Dry

Floyd and Edith Case and daughters.

Gulch areas. Later they gave up the grazing permits and leased Indian land near their farm. Floyd acquired additional cattle; also, for a few years, he kept a small flock of sheep. He continued in the livestock business until he was 71 years old.

In the Mt. Emmons Ward where he lived for 61 years, he served as President of the Y.M.M.I.A., Supt. of the Sunday School, Councilor to the Bishop, and a Bishop. He was a member of the Stake High Council for a few years and a home teacher.

In civic affairs, Floyd served over 25 years as a director in the Dry Gulch Irrigation Company. Part of this time he was vice-president and was president for six or seven years. He was a member of the Moon Lake Water Users Association for several years; and at separate timas during these years, he also acted as vice-president and president.

Floyd was elected to the office of County Commissioner of Duchesne County five times, serving 14 years in that capacity.

On May 31, 1917, Floyd married Edith Goodrich in the Salt Lake Temple. They had five daughters and son, Keith, who lost his life in World War II.

When they were first married, they lived in one room of Floyd's parents house one and one-half miles from Mt. Emmons. Ruth was born there. When she was five and one-half months old, they bought a two-room home up in the townsite of Mt. Emmons where Edith taught school for a few months until all the schools in the area were closed because of flu. Keith was born there. Soon after he was born, they turned the place over to Earl, his brother, and they moved to the lower 80 of the Case land on what came to be known as the Case Lane. Here Deane was born.

Floyd and Edith Case, Golden Wedding.

When Ruth and Keith were old enought to go to school, they bought ten acres of land from Owen Bennion near the town of Mt. Emmons. Here they built a home; but before it was finished, they traded the house and land to his father and mother for their home and 40 acres of land on the Case Lane. Here they lived for 16 years. Gwen, Peggy Ann, and Gayle were born here.

In 1941, Floyd did some remodeling on the home his parents were living in. They made two small rooms and a bath out of the back porch, installed a furnace, put water in the house, and built kitchen cabinets. They bought the house with the condition that Floyd's parents live in part of the house for the remainder of their lives. They shared the kitchen, bath, and utility rooms. They lived together for almost 18 years. Floyd's father was not living the last 13 years, but his mother lived until 1959.

While they were living here, they sold the remainder of the property on the Case Lane. They had previously sold the original home and 80 acres at the southern end of the lane. After selling the land, Floyd bought the remainder of the Bennion 40 acres and the house. He sold the house and lot to Evan Hansen. He also bought ten acres of land from Leslie Atwood and forty acres from his brother, Earl, of the Simeon Atwood Homestead.

The summer of 1963, Floyd and Edith sold there home and land to Lawrence Young and had their son-in-law, Moyle Parker, build them a home in American Fork, Utah, on a lot they purchased in 1955. They moved there on October 4, 1963, and lived there until Edith's death on August 24, 1968.

Edith was always active in the L.D.S. Church. She started teaching in Sunday School at age 14. At one time, she held five positions in the Church and nearly always had at least two. Her positions were secretary of the Ward Relief Society, visiting teacher, teacher of theology class, literature class, Sunday School, Beehives, and special interest in MIA.

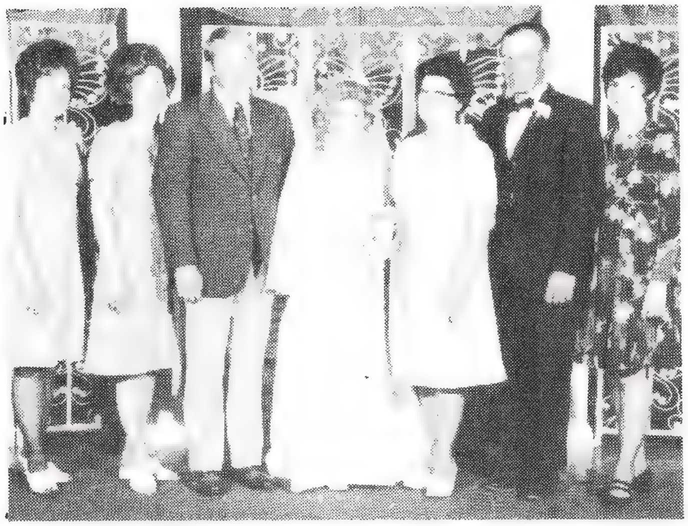
In Stake positions, she was secretary, board member, second and first councilors in Primary, and president of Stake Y.W.M.I.A.

MYRON AND RUTH CASE MADSEN

I was born March 28, 1918, at Mt. Emmons, Utah, to Floyd Henry and Edith Goodrich Case. I was the oldest of six children. My parents were living in one room of my Grandfather Case's house at that time. When I was five and one-half months old, my parents bought a two-room home up in the Mt. Emmons townsite where my mother taught school for a few months until the schools in the area were closed because of flu. Keith, my only brother, was born there.

Soon after this, Uncle Earl moved in that house and we moved to the lower 80 of the Case land in a two-room house where I spent most of my time until I was seven. Edgar Holder and his family were our nearest neighbors. Keith and I used to play with Dee Lamar Holder.

My mother taught school in the winter for 2 or 3 years; she taught in Altonah one winter and in Bluebell a part of a year but became ill and had to go to the Veteran Hospital.



Ruth and Myron Madsen Family.

To me, only five, it seemed like a long time. Keith, Deane (was just a baby), and myself went to live with Grandmother Case. My father's brother, Ross, was still at home; and he, being good at music, used to teach me songs. (I learned to spell Mississippi at an early age from a song Ross taught me.)

I didn't start school at the age of six because of the great distance I had to go. We did not have any school buses. When I was seven, my parents built a home up on the Owen Bennion farm in town; but before we could move in, my parents traded it to my grandparents for their farm and home. We then moved back to the home where I was born. We were a mile nearer school. We rode horses most of the time until I got in high school and then I walked one-half mile and caught the Bluebell school bus. I graduated from Altamont High in the first class to graduate from that school in 1936.

As a teenager, I loved to ride horses and always had one of my own. There was a big group of girls my age and most of them had a horse; we did many things together.

I worked in the Church during my teens. When I graduated, I went to B.Y.U. for one quarter. At that time my mother's health was poor, so I returned home to take over the family. Soon after my return home, my mother was confined to bed for two years. All her dishes having to be boiled as she had tuberculosis. The house and children became my responsbility. Gayle was not yet a year old. All water had to be carried in from an irrigation ditch. I did most of this with a little help from my father and brother. In the winter, we gathered snow and melted for bathing, laundering, etc.

On August 6, 1939, I married Myron A. Madsen, son of Alphonzo B. and Manila Erickson Madsen in Boneta, later solemnized in the Manti Temple. On August 27, 1940, our first child, a girl we named Elaine, was born at the home of my parents, in the same room I was born in.

After I was married I left Mt. Emmons but went back for one year and lived in two rooms my dad built for me to live in with my children while Myron was in World War II.

In December, 1945, Myron was released from thr Army and arrived home in time for Christmas. We stayed in Mt. Emmons until February of 1946 when we moved to Monroe, Sevier County, Utah.

We raised five children, four girls and a boy, all of whom are active in the Church. Elaine married DeVon K. Nelson and lives in Fremont, Wayne County, Utah, where her husband farms and is Stake President of Loa Stake. Floyd filled a two and one-half year mission for the L.D.S. Church to Germany and graduated from Brigham Young University. He married the former Sue Ann Bridges and they live in South Jordan where he has a job with the government. Myrna married Everitt Thomson and they live in Nephi, Utah, where Myran is trying to complete her college education. Everitt owns a service station in Nephi. Maxine married R. Bardett Durfee, and they live in Monroe and own a clothing and variety store. Tamra, the youngest, married Kenneth Madsen, and they live in Payson, Utah. Ken is lab technician in the Payson Hospital.

Myron worked for the Dept. of Agriculture for several years after we moved to Monroe, but he is now farming. This past year he irrigated about 200 acres, but we plan on cutting down. Myron is Mayor of Monroe at the present time and President of the Brooklyn Irrigation Company, where we get our water for farming. We are both working in the Church. I stay home week days and tend a little two and one-half year-old granddaughter.

We have been blessed with 20 grandchildren.

DARWIN R. AND PEGGY ANN CASE MORRELL

I was born November 11, 1931, to Floyd Henry and Edith Goodrich Case. I was next to the last in a family of five girls and one boy. I attended Mt. Emmons elementary school except for part of the third grade, when I attended Timpanogoes Elementary School in Provo, Utah. We stayed out there several months while Mama received medical attention at the Clark Clinic. I attended Altamont Junior and Senior High School, where I was active in chorus and commerce. I was editor of the high school year book my senior year. I graduated from L.D.S. Seminary in 1948 and from high school in 1949. I was the valedictorian of my class. I left Mt. Emmons in 1949 to attend the Brigham Young University. I graduated in 1953 with a B.A. degree in Elementary Education and a minor in English.

I taught second and third grade in Loa, Utah, in 1954 and 1955. While in Loa I met Darwin Rulen Morrell. We were married in the Salt Lake Temple on August 19, 1954. We lived in Fremont, Utah, the first year we were married. Darwin was working in the uranium mines and I was still teaching. We moved to Salt Lake City, in 1955 where Darwin was employed with Utah Construction and later Tiago Construction. We lived in Salt Lake for two years, and then spent nearly a year in Table Rock, Wyoming. In 1961 we bought a home in Woods Cross, Utah, and lived there thirteen years. We moved to Centerville, Utah, in June 1974, and have resided there since. We have four children. Hal was born January 19, 1956, in Salt Lake City. Kim, a girl, was also born in Salt Lake, on November 17, 1956. Cynthia (Cyndi) was born April 22, 1961, also in Salt Lake City. Our last little girl, Tana, was born in Bountiful, Utah, on April 20, 1967.

Hal Darwin married Carol Ann Johnson in the Salt Lake Temple on January 29, 1981. He had served an L.D.S. mission to the Louisiana Shreveport Mission 1975-77. Hal and Carol have one son, Michael Hal (born August 14,

Peggy Ann Case Morrell and Darwin Rulen Morrell, 1981.

1983) and live in Centerville, Utah. They are expecting their second chid in January.

Kim married Gary John Margetts April 3, 1982. They live in Sandy, Utah. Gary's two children—Kelly, 18, and Jill, 15—live with them.

Cyndi married Curt H. Buhler on May 14, 1983. They live in Farmington, Utah. Curt has a son Chad, age 7. Chad lives with his mother in Bountiful, Utah, but visits us a lot. We love our three step-grandchildren even though they were older when they came to us. Cyndi and Curt are expecting a baby in March.

Tana is attending Viewmont High School in Bountiful, Utah.

I had a rest from teaching school for eight years. Then I taught kindergarten in West Bountiful, Utah, for four years. Since then I have been teaching private pre-school in my home for three, four, and five-year-olds. I have done this nearly 17 years now.

I have always had a church job. I've taught Primary, Sunday School and Relief Society. I've been secretary on the Relief Society in two different wards and secretary of the mutual. I've also been a counselor in the mutual. I've been a music director in the Primary, Sunday School and Stake Primary. I've also been a cub scout den mother. At the present time I am Compassionate Service Leader in the Centerville 10th Ward Relief Society. I've been a visting teacher all of my married life and sung in the ward choirs almost that long. I was a Singing Mother in the Relief Society before I was a mother. I was secretary of the Primary back in Mt. Emmons while I was in high school.

My hobbies are quilting, piecing and appliquing quilts, cooking, singing, and camping. We spend our spare time camping, boating, fishing, hiking, backyard cooking, and going up in the mountains to get wood.

Since my parents moved from Mt. Emmons, I have only been back to visit there a couple of times. One time I visited the homesite where the Fred Mathews family live. I have many wonderful memories of Mt. Emmons and the Uintah Basin.

GORDON AND GAYLE CASE DURNEY

I was born June 14, 1936, in the original Case home on what was then called Case Lane. Grades one through four, I attended Mt. Emmons Elementary School with Mary C. Snyder and Madelyn Perkins as my teachers. For grades five and six we moved to rooms that were actually a part of the Altamont High School building. Then I finished high school at Altamont, graduating in 1954 as valedictorian. In high school I was involved with pep club, the newspaper, the yearbook staff, the school play and band twirler.

My childhood memories of Mt. Emmons include: swimming in the canal, buying pop for 5 cents a bottle and candy for five cents a bar at Mecham's store, ice skating on Grant Hansen's pond, and taking piano lessons from Edythe Hansen. But the best memory of all is of the annual Christmas Eve Party. The Elementary School children presented a program. Afterwards there was dancing for adults and everyone while the excitement mounted as we waited for the sound of jingle bells, signaling the arrival of Santa.

My church activities included being Sunday School chorister. Primary teacher. MIA speech director and sports director, and stake Jr. Gleanor president. These opportunities for church service came during the time Willard B. Mecham served as Bishop. I remember him as a good bishop who cared particularly for the youth of the ward.

In 1958 I graduated from Brigham Young University with a degree in Homemaking Education. That fall I started teaching at Duchesne High School.

G. Ray and Gail Case Durney.

On December 18, 1958, I was married to Gordon Ray Durney of Blackfoot, Idaho. We now live in Mesa, Arizona. Ray currently works in Phoenix as design engineer for Companion Technologies. We have six children: one boy, five girls. The older three are married: Steve 23, Edith 21, Ellen 20. Steve and Ellen live in Provo where Steve, his wife

Durney children 1979. Standing: Steve, Anne and Ellen. Seated: Edith with Karen on her lap and Donna.

Amy, and Ellen's husband Paul McCarty attend BYU. Three BYU students will graduate next summer (1985). Edith's husband, Chris Veronin, graduated from Arizona State University in 1984. They, with their daughter, Mary, live in Medway, Ohio. We have three more daughters living at home: Anne 17, Donna 14, and Karen 7.

Since my husband's graduation from the University of Utah in 1962, I have not been teaching school. Since I've not yet mastered the arts of being housewife and mother, I'm still working at it. However, the sewing instructions I had at Altamont High from Eliza Nielson are still with me, bringing me a great deal of pleasure and extra money on the side when I have time to sew for others and for gift boutiques.

WILLIAM HUMBLE CASE AND JENNIE CHLOE MARSING

I have only a sketchy knowledge of my parents lives while they lived in Mt. Emmons but do desire to have their names recorded as part of the history of Mt. Emmons.

William Humble Case -born Dec. 8, 1895 at Jensen, Utah to Frederick Aaron Case and Mary Ann Humble. The Fredrick A. Case family came from Jensen, Utah soon after the area was opened for homesteading.

Jennie Chloe Marsing was born in Desert Lake, Utah, Dec. 26, 1896 to Elvira Powell and Lars J. Marsin. Her family moved to Duchesne where she attended school, moving to Mt. Emmons sometime during her teenage years. She graduated from Duchesne High School and was to live with someone there in order to finish.

Soon after their move to the reservation Chloe's sister, Illa, won the contest for naming the 'new town' which became Mt. Emmons.

The Marsings, and Cases were engaged in farming. Father worked with his father and brothers on the farm but attended high school in Roosevelt and after graduation spent approximately a year attending Univ. of Utah.

Although the young folks worked very hard there were many fun times together for sleigh rides and parties at each others homes popping corn, making candy and ice cream. As I recall the Cases, Pearsons, Cannons, Marsings and many other families were close knit and willing always to help one another in order for this country to become a successful community for all.

The Cases lived on what became known as Case Lane, as I believe some of the Case boys when married just moved up the lane a short distance from the old homestead.

Lars Marsings homestead was north of the old church where the Bruce Hartman home now stands.

My Father told of his Father (Frederick A) telling the boys "now boys, remember every 10th load of hay goes to the church, and make sure its the biggest one." When his Father said it was time for a rest they would just get settled and Grandpa would say "well boys, I guess we could weed a row of carrots while we're resting."

On August 15, 1917 Mother and Father were married in Duchesne. The US declared war on Germany April 6, 1917 and many of the men were signing up. Soon after they were married, Father joined the Army and left for training at Ft. Lewis Washington. My Mother traveled there with her friend Myrle Goodrich so they could see their husbands before they left for Europe. Mother returned home to stay with her parents to teach school while Father was off to

Will and Chloe Marsing Case

war. Father was in the 91st Div Machine Gun Batt as a machine gunner. I recall a story he told of the Army teaching them to assemble and disassemble several different kinds of guns blindfolded (while aboard ship 30 days) but when they got to the front line the men were given machine guns completely foreign to them.

His war stories were infrequent but those he did tell have remained prevelant in my mind. He fought 30 days on the front lines through France and Belgium without relief. They had to march when not fighting and he literally learned to sleep while walking. He told of knowing the Holy Ghost was indeed with him. A large shell hit nearby throwing huge bolders high in the air - he thought he was safe but the Holy Ghost spoke to him saying 'jump' and he quickly moved to see a huge rock land right where he was laying which would have crushed him. I learned to have unwavering faith and testimony of the Gospel through my Father's teaching and stories of his experiences.

Father returned in the spring of 1919 his Father gave him 40 acres, which was somewhere near the Edgar H. Miles place. They started house keeping in a small log cabin. Because of Mother's savings they were able to buy some furniture which included a wool Axeminister rug which few people had in those days. Mother told a story of having a 50 pound bag of flour in the house and while they were at church 2 old pigs broke out of the pen, pushed open the door and rooted around getting the flour messily spread all over the new rug. Upon return the pigs had gone to sleep by the door inside and it was some work to get them to move in order to get inside. A sleepy pig weighing about a couple hundred pounds is hard to encourage to move. This story has been one my husband has enjoyed telling, sometimes to my embarassment, because our life living around the world with people who could not visualize this early primitive country where such things were all in a days problems. But we've had many laughts about the story and it has been one of several to help us remember our heritage.

My Father loved farming, probably the only thing he ever wanted to do but circumstances were to prohibit that. He and Mother were happy on their little farm, especially to learn a new baby would soon be part of their household. Frances Case was born 26 Aug. 1920, with Dr. Zimmerman in attendance, either in the log cabin or at Grandma Marsings home.

Mother soon became very ill-such severe pain and stomach sickness she was unable to get out of bed. Father rode ditch and they moved to the house (small squre, log, still standing) across from George Rogers store. After 6 months, Mother had to go to the makeshift hospital in Roosevelt and Father realizing he would have need for ready money he procured a job teaching school in Mt. Home.

He once told me his salary teaching was $30 per month and his expenses for Mother were $29. I inquired how he managed, his reply "I ate potatoes."

Finally Mother was able to go to Mt. Home but unable to get around except a little crawling on the floor. Her bones had fast become set with severe crippling Rhumatoid Arthritis, and was never able to walk again for 56 years.

In 1925 Father ran for County Clerk, was elected and we moved to Duchesne January 1926. After 2 terms he was given the job as head of the Welfare Dept. -one of the Gov't programs set up to help President Roosevelt's 'new deal' cope with the unemployed and needy. By 1934 he was appointed Postmaster, a job he held until retirement, 26 years later.

My Mother, although unable to do her work, was a wonderful teacher and her home was run with love and care creating a happy pleasant atmosphere for all who entered.

My Father held many church and community positions over the years - was considered a good record keeper among many other attributes, always honest and trustworthy. A jovial, fun loving, spiritual man.

My years were happy, pleasant and loving in our home and it gives me great pleasure here to pay tribute to my parents.

Frances Case married Harvey M. Hatch Jan. 6, 1940. Children

Vicky Ann (Mallock) - Holds history degree from BYU currently teaching gifted children. Children: James, Kari, Harvey, Frances, Shannon and Starr.

Patsy Lee (Nodilo) - Graduate Utah State in Economics is a Stock Broker, Phoenix Az. Children: Martin James and John Powell.

William James Hatch - Graduate George Washington Univ. Professional Engineer and President met structures Western Region. Children: David C. and Kelly Lynn.

ROSS AND SARAH CASE

Franklin Ross Case was born to Fredrick Aaron and Mary Ann (Humble) Case on March 28, 1904 in Jensen, Utah, Uintah county, on a homestead. When Ross was 4, the family moved to another homestead at Mt. Emmons, Duchesne County. Ross was the eighth of nine children, and grew up on a farm where he learned to work hard and love the outdoor life. In addition to hunting and fishing, he enjoyed baseball and basketball, and was very good at them all. Although he lived his childhood on what was them the American frontier, his parents taught him manners and self-control that were remarkable for the time and place.

On February 14, 1900, Sarah Louise Thacker was born in Millburne, Uintah county, Wyoming, to Fredrick Albert and Sarah Jane (Price) Thacker. When she was age 4, her mother died, and her father was unable to carry on the task of raising 8 children. Friends and relatives took the children in, and Fred moved back to Charleston, Utah, Wasatch county. After living with several relatives at various times, she eventually moved to Mt. Emmons to live with her brother LeRoy. She met Ross Case and they were married at Mt. Emmons on May 15, 1923. "I was 19 and she was 23," Ross used to say, and when the Justice of the Peace said "Do you take him," she said "I do... and he does too.!"

Ross had a great sense of humor, and kept Sarah and their friends laughing with his antics, especially at parties or special occasions when he'd put in his potato teeth and pretend to be Uncle Fudd from Blue Bench, not too bright but he loved to dance the clod-hopper's stomp. Sarah was known as a hard worker. She had nurse's training in Salt Lake, and was frequently called to nurse at the homes of the sick. She and Ross were married 14 years before their first child came, and they often had nephews or nieces staying with them due to a sick or overburdened mother or father.

Ross and Sarah Case, about 1970.

Father Case gave the newlyweds 40 acres at the north end of Case Lane, and Ross built a small frame home for his family. Times were tough, and as the nation moved into the Great Depression, the Cases struggled along with everyone else. Sarah was nurse for a female doctor in Myton, and Ross became a jack-of-all-trades carpenter, plasterer and electrician, and worked on the Moon Lake dam and tunnel to keep the wolf from the door.

On December 11, 1936 Stephen Thacker Case was born to the couple. Then on November 2, 1938, Garry Ross Case made his appearance. About two years later, Ross and his family moved to Lehi, and then Kamas, Utah, to find work. As the economy improved they decided they wanted to move back to the Uintah Basin, so in 1943, Ross sold the Mt. Emmons place and bought a small 20 acre farm in Glines ward near Vernal, Utah.

Ross worked construction and farmed and taught his boys to hunt and fish and play ball and enjoy life. Sarah worked hard and she enjoyed living near her brothers, LaMar and Les Thacker. In high school, Steve played all sports and won honors in speech and drama in state competition. Garry also played basketball and football, and won honors for his art work.

Steve worked as an announcer at the local radio station after school, and after graduating from Uintah High in 1955, he received a scholarship to Utah State University, where he enrolled that fall. He attended two years, then was called on a mission to the Eastern States, where he served from September, 1957 to 1959. He spent most of the two years in Washington, DC and Lancaster PA. Upon returning home, he enrolled at BYU, where he graduated on August 25, 1961. On his graduation day, he married Sandra Ann Schultz of Buffalo, NY, in the Salt Lake Temple, and they immediately left for Buffalo, where Sandra had a job teaching German in high school and Steve had a teaching fellowship at the University of Buffalo. He taught freshman and remedial English and worked on a masters degree in American Studies, and in 1962, their twins, Ronald and Rebecca, were born.

Meanwhile, Garry graduated from Uintah High in 1957, and married Delarna Gale Phillips on February 27, 1960, in Vernal. Shortly thereafter, they moved to Los Angeles, where Garry worked for Richfield Oil. In 1963, they moved to Provo, where Garry enrolled at BYU and their first daughter, Leslie, was born. Then in 1964, they moved to Cedar City where Garry enrolled at Southern Utah State College, on a football scholarship. He also played basketball at SUSC until a football injury ended his college athletic career. Garry was a fine artist, especially with water colors, and for three years he supported his family and put himself through college with the sale of his paintings. Their first son, Russell, was born in Cedar City, and in 1967, Garry graduated from SUSC, and they moved to Logan where Garry enrolled in USU'S Master of Fine Arts degree program.

In 1969, they moved to Brigham City where Garry took a job in instructional media with the United States government Bureau of Indian Affairs. Their son, Ben, and daughter, Melinda, were born there. Garry kept painting, and won awards in many art shows thoughout the state. He enjoyed hunting and fishing and watching his children play basketball. Leslie's Box Elder High team won the girls state basketball championship in 1981, and she was All State and high school All America. She played one year for USU, and is now playing for Washburn University in Topeka, Kansas.

Russell is a talented artist and basketball player like his father. He won honors at several shows in the state, and played basketball on the JV team for USU in 1984. He married Susanne Hunsaker of Logan in May of 1985, and they and their daughter, Talee, born January 19, 1986, now live in Ephraim, where Russell is enrolled at Snow College. In 1984, Garry was transferred to Haskel Indian Junior College in Lawrence, Kansas, where he and his family now live.

In the spring of 1963, Steve took a job with IBM Corporation in Buffalo selling computers. In 1966, he left IBM and worked for Westinghouse as a Systems Engineer, and in August of 1968, took a job with Eimco of Salt Lake City and the family moved back to Utah. Just before they moved, they adopted their son, Robert, who was 18 months old at the time. While they lived in Buffalo, Steve served in the first bishopric of the Buffalo LDS Ward, and Sandra in

Ross and Sarah Thacker Case family.

the new Cumorah stake. They taught part-time at Erie County Technical Collge, Sandra in shorthand and Steve in computer science.

In 1969, Steve was recruited to work for a data processing service bureau being set up by the LDS Church. In 1981, Steve transferred to the Church, where he now works as a computer programmer-analyst. In 1971, their second girl, Rachel, was born. In the spring of 1973, Steve auditioned for and was accepted into the Tabernacle Choir. This was a great source of joy to his parents, who enjoyed watching for their son on the weekly Choir TV broadcast. With the Choir, Steve had traveled to Alberta and Ontario, Canada, Germany, France, Norway, Denmark, Sweden, Finland, Holland, Korea, twice to Japan and England, and extensively in the USA. He sings low bass, and hopes to remain in the Choir for the full 20 year tenure.

Rebecca married L. Kay Howland of Murray in March of 1984, and their son, Joshua was born December 28, 1984. He is a great joy to his grandparents. Ron served a mission to Korea in 1981 and 82, and is currently attending BYU and teaching Korean at the Missionary Training Center in Provo. Rob is now in the MTC at Provo, awaiting departure for the Sau Paulo Brazil North Mission.

Even while living in the east and west, Steve and Garry vacationed in Vernal as much as possible, and when they both moved to Utah, Ross was delighted that they could make up for lost time hunting and fishing. Ross continued to work construction in Vernal, and in 1977, they decided to move to Salt Lake to be closer to their children's families. On January 3, 1978, Ross passed away after being ill with cancer for a year. Sarah died October 9, 1981 of a heart condition, and she and Ross are buried in the Case family plot near their parents in the ground father Case donated for a cemetery in Altamont many years ago.

ELDA CASE

Elda Case was born to Frederick A. And Mary Ann Humble Case on June 14, 1907, in Jensen, Utah. She lived there for the first two years of her life.

In 1909 the Lake Fork Bench was opened up for homesteading so her parents moved their family to a new home where they homesteaded 160 acres of land. This place was later named Mt. Emmons. This is where Elda spent the early years of her life.

While living in Mt. Emmons, she received her education, graduating from the eighth grade. She served in the Mt. Emmons Ward as Sunday School teacher, Primary teacher and organist in Primary, Sunday School, and Mutual.

On June 23, 1926, Elda Case was married to Leslie N. Pearson in Mt. Emmons, Duchesne Co. Utah. The couple lived in Mt. Emmons, and in Wattis, Carbon County, Utah, where Les worked in the Coal Mines. Later they returned to Mt. Emmons where he farmed.

Four children were born to them while they lived in Mt. Emmons, Beth, William C., Kathleen, and Margery.

In the spring of 1937, the Pearson family moved to the Pearson Homestead in Boneta, Utah, where they made a permanent home for their family.

Leslie Pearson and wife, Edna Case Pearson.

Elda became involved with church work in the Boneta Ward where she held numerous positions in Primary, Mutual and Relief Society. She was President of all of these organizations at one time or another. She was an accomplished pianist and played the piano for church and on many other occasions for programs and church functions. She served as President or Counselor in all Stake organizations. Les and Elda served as Stake Dance Directors.

On January 6, 1941, Les and Elda took their family to the Salt Lake Temple where they were sealed and had their children sealed to them.

On January 18, 1960, Elda Case Pearson passed away in L.D.S. Hospital in Salt Lake City, Utah. She was buried on January 22, 1960 in the Mt. Emmons Cemetery.

ASA AND MARY JANETTE (CASE) SNYDER

My father was a hard worker as was my mother: up at day break and on the job as long as he could see. He retired early. He was very irritable and I remember his scolding so much, but he loved his children very devotedly and it was through his and Mother's hard efforts that we had a little better than the average -- at least I thought so. Mother was more constant and scolded less, but with a family of nine and making all of their clothes, even to underwear, washing the hard way and taking in washings as well, made her day too busy to be able to give her children the attention that mothers give theirs today. It was necessary for her to knit all of the stockings for the family. Both my parents had high integrity and were honest in their dealings with people. They gave of their hard earned means and time to help others and build the community. They were pioneers in the sense that they came to the Ashley Valley when it was new and had just well established themselves there when the reservation was thrown open to settlement and they moved to the Lake Fork Bench area.

I was born while my parents resided in Ashley Valley, on May 1, 1884, at Jensen, Utah. The old home still stands.

My school life began in that same little town. I usually received average grades. Being a fluent reader I was early in my school life given parts in our school programs. In those days they were called recitations and dialogues. I was given the lead each of the two different school plays the high school presented while I was a student there. My brother, Will, played opposite me. I was really proud.

I must have been fourteen when I came to the Lake Fork reservation. I returned to Roosevelt each winter to complete my schooling. I was a member of the first graduating class and gave the opening address at our commencement exercises. I received many complimentary remarks after the program.

My teaching career began in the fall of 1914, following my graduation from high school the spring of that year. I attended summer school at the University of Utah and took the County teacher's examination. I taught then for a period of eight years: two years in Bluebell and the remainder in Altonah. It was at this time that I met Asa Snyder, a returned soldier, and the affairs and interests of my life were changed. We were married December 27, 1919.

A word here about our early married life. After we were married we did not go ahead with our plans for him to go to Helper and find a job and for me to stay and finish the school year. I had a room in the Caldwell Hotel and Ace shared that with me. He would spend the day either at the Pool Hall or the ranch. This was the beginning of a slump after World War I. The next fall I again taught but we rented a house with Floyd and Edith Case and lived together. The following fall we went to live in Helper. I taught again after the birth of our second child. I took Aunt Edith Case's place at Bluebell after Christmas. This ended my teaching experience as a younger person. We then lived on the ranch about two years. At this time Ace obtained a contract from the two stores in Altonah to haul their freight from Price (the Fowler and Maxwell stores). He bought an International truck and he stayed with the trucking business until perhaps two years before his death.

During these years I devoted a good part of my time to the Church, but it was not until I was asked to be at the head of the Primary after we moved to Mt. Emmons, which was in 1928, that I really devoted a lot of time to my work in this auxiliary organization. Primary was the password in our family at that time. I shall always cherish fond memories of working with children and the wonderful ladies who assisted me. My sister, Elda, and Bernice Atwood will always stand out as my co-workers in the Primary. Elda played the piano and Bernice led in the games and other activities.

In 1943 I again took up teaching after the death of my husband. It was the means by which I adjusted my life to usefulness and it kept my mind off my loss. Otherwise, I would have been a very lonely person.

I have many pleasant memories of those years when the High School was Central High and classes were held in the church house. I remember Father and Mother walking from their home for a chat on the front porch, visits of my brothers and siters, the care of Gayle who was as dear to us as though she were our very own, Fred and Art Case's frequent visits to chat with Ace, and our raids on Uncle Earl's garden. I remember our many Sunday rides to the ranch to see Uncle Ted and Aunt Annit; then earlier when we lived in Altonah and the many times we walked over to Uncle Bill Snyders just because we liked to go there. I remember the many Snyder and Case get togethers, usually in the mountains. I also remember our lovely happy Christmases with "Daddy" home and all the lovely gifts for the children.

JOSEPH AND MAGGIE CASE

Joseph and Maggie Case moved to the Basin about 1911 or 12 they moved to Lake Fork, they farmed up on the hill North of the townsite. Joseph worked for other people some times. Joseph and Maggie had a child after they moved here, his name was Wayne. They were good members of the church.

Some of the children had moved to Idaho so Joseph and Maggie moved up there. Verne came back and married Fay Fulmer and had two children. Fred never married, he stayed with Dad and Mother and helped them. Wayne stayed in Idaho and married there.

Edna never moved to Idaho just went up to visit, after they all moved there. She married Don Shelton. They had two boys and four girls. They lived in Bridgeland -- Arcaida, then as they got older moved to Roosevelt.

Evelyn came back and married Jim Lister and had two children and lived in Mt. Emmons for six or eight years then moved to Idaho then her and Jim got divorced and she married a man from Idaho and had four more children. Effie stayed in Idaho and married and had a big family.

Joseph and Maggie Case

BILL AND CAROLYN CHRISTENSEN

On Jan. 13, 1940 Bill was born in his Grandfather Farnsworth's home in Mtn. Home, Utah. He was the first of 14 children born to Jess and Beatrice Farnsworth

Christensen. Bill had five brothers and eight sisters. Bill was raised on a farm in Talmage. He learned to work hard and enjoyed helping his Dad. Bill can remember using coal oil lanterns for lights. He was big enough to help dig the well so they could have water in the house. It was a big day when electricity, telephones, and televisons came.

Bill went to school in Talmage where they had three grades in one room. The bus taking the students to the High School in Altamont would drop off the elementary children at the Talmage schoolhouse. Sometimes they would have to stand out in the cold until the school teacher would come and open the building. They would help get the fire started and it would take a long time to get that old schoolhouse warmed up. Bill attended Altamont High School for grades seven through twelve graduating in 1958. He worked many summers hauling hay and working for the forest. Bill also worked many years summers hauling hay and working for the forest. Bill also worked many years installing chain link fence, most of this time his brother Ron worked with him.

I, Carolyn, was born in Mtn. Home, Utah on June 25, 1940 in the home where I spent all my growing up years. My parents are Elmer Rue Miles and Anona Oman Miles. I was the fourth child, having three older sisters and one younger brother. I grew up on a farm where I enjoyed the out of doors. In the winter I liked to go with my Dad to feed the cattle. He would harness the team of horses and hook them to the sleigh and we would go down through the fields to feed. We had lots of fun jumping off in the snow and then running to catch up. During the summer my Dad would put up lots of hay so we always had hay men to feed. Mother would cook a regular feast every day. I remember helping with the meals and sometimes I would drive the tractor while the hired guys hauled the hay.

Bill Christensen family. Connie, Gaylinn, Loni, Bill, Carolyn, Janis and Dale.

During the summers we usually went on a trip to Yellowstone Park, California, Oregon, or the State Fair in the fall. On trips my Dad would always invite friends and relatives to go with us. We would have the car clear full.

There was an elementary school in Mtn. Home but I never attended it because the school bus went past our place taking the students to Altamont. So I went to school at Altamont, graduating in 1958.

Bill and I both attended B.Y.U. and on Nov. 1, 1960, we were married in the Salt Lake Temple.

Bill and I have lived in Orem, Salt Lake, and Provo, moving to wherever Bill could find work. In the fall of 1962 we were living in Provo, where Bill was going to B.Y.U. and working for a fence company.; when on Dec. 330, we were blessed with our first child, a baby girl. We named her Connie, and she has always been a good example for her brothers and sisters. Eleven months later on Nov. 24, 1963 we were blessed with one more baby girl. We named her Gaylinn. She is always happy and full of fun and loves to be busy.

In the spring of 1966 Bill was hired as the manager of the Moon Lake Water Users, so we were able to move back to the Uintah Basin. We bought a home one mile east of Altamont which Bill had done losts of work on making it a lovely home for his family.

Our third chid was a baby boy and we were excited. We named him William Dale and he was born on Sept. 14, 1966. Dale liked being raised on a farm and taking care of animals. Dale is a hard worker like his Dad. Three years later on Oct. 16, 1969, Janis Ann was born. As she grew up she helped keep our home happy with her dancing and

Mike, Gaylinn, Kasey and Lance Frandsen.

singing. Our fifth and last child Loni J. was born on Aug. 14, 1973.

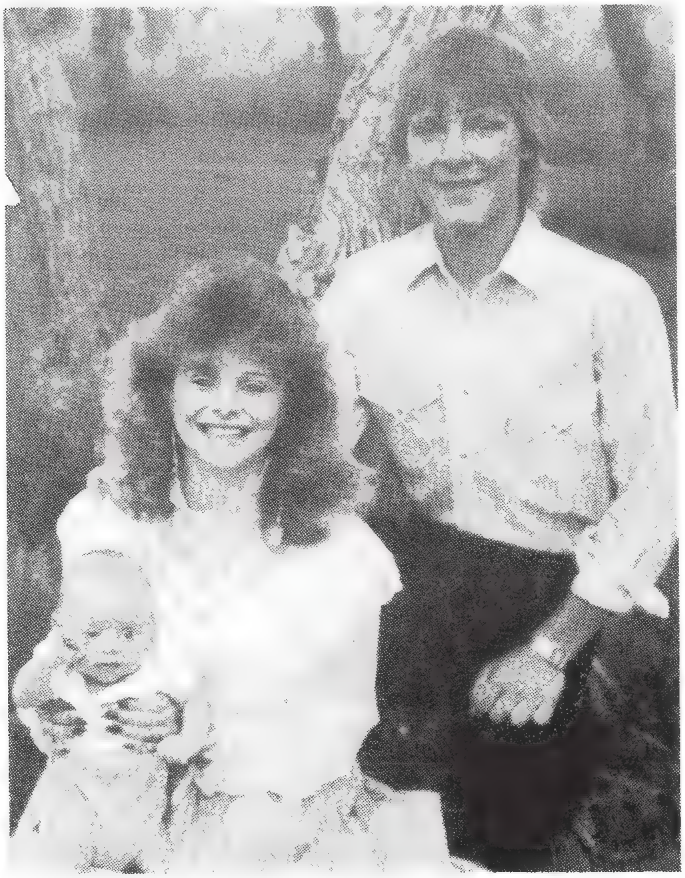
I was very busy keeping up with my five children, the oldest being just ten years old. Bill was raised with little brothers and sisters and has been such a good help in raising our family. Each child also helped. The older ones gladly took a younger one in their arms and read them a story, or rocked and sang them to sleep. They are all good cooks and can prepare a meal and do housework as well as I can, including the boys.

As a family one of our favorite things to do is go to the mountains, just over night, or pack in on horses.

In the spring of 1976 my Mom and Dad rented a tour bus and 37 of the Miles family went on a trip to California for one week. We went to Disneyland, the beach, and sightseeing. Bill and I and our five children were all able to go. We all had fun and a special time that we will never forget.

Bill loves to farm, and grow things. He can make anything grow. When we lived in Provo there was a big backyard with nothing growing but weeds. Bill took a shovel and spaded it. Soon he had a beautiful, productive garden growing. Through the years Bill had continued to farm. In the spring of 1982 we decided to buy some ground in North East Bluebell. It has been alot of work, clearing the sagebrush off teh land, installing a sprinkler systerm. We are building a house there and will someday make our home there. We have enjoyed the work we have done on this place, and the wildlife that we see there.

Back to our children. Connie likes playing the piano, guitar and singing. She loves to read. She likes doing genealogy and collecting histories. Connie enjoyed school, she was in Drill Team, a Sterling Scholar in Science. She was President of the Seminary and graduated from A.H.S. in 1981 with a full tuition scholarship to B.Y.U. In the fall of 1982 Connie was attending Utah State and met and married Don J. Thomas in the Logan Temple. They have a son, Andrew J. Thomas and a daughter Alicia Ann Thomas. They are now living in Upland, California.


Dale, Stephanie and Dewey Christensen.

Gaylinn was a good student in school and was a member of the Honor Society. She was a Sterling Scholar. Gaylinn graduated from A.H.S. in 1982, and attended Utah State. When Gaylinn is home there is never a dull moment. She likes things to be happening. Gaylinn married Michael D. Frandsen in the Jordan River Temple. They have two sons Kasey Michael and Lance D. Frandsen. They are making their home in Boneta.

Dale likes to be busy. He likes to be making things or fixing things, both of which he is good at. He is also a good mechanic and can prepare about anything. When Dale was thirteen he went to Nauvoo with the Altamont 1st Ward, they were gone for ten days. He learned lots and saw things he still tells us about. The summer he ws 14 and 15 he worked taking groups back in the High Uintahs on horse back. He would help load the packs on the horses, then lead them up the trail. I would worry about him until he came home, then in a few days he would have to go bring them out. Dale enjoys riding his motorcycle, hunting and fishing. Dale graduated from A.H.S. in 1984. He is working in the oilfield. He married Stephanie Lane Jensen and they have a son named William Dewey Christensen. They are making their home in Bluebell.

Janis is now in the eleventh grade at A.H.S. She is real busy with school and working part time. Two years ago Janis went to Nauvoo with Altamont 2nd ward. Janis can draw and is real creative. She is a good cook. She is an Aunt five timas and sure likes to spoil those little kids. Janis is President of her Laurel class.

Loni is an eighth grader. He enjoys the outdoors. This past summer he went on the 50 miler with the scouts, packing everything on his back. He loved this trip and wants to go again next year. He also likes to play basketball. He likes competing in spelling bees. Loni likes to fish especially in streams and catching crawdads down in sandwash. Loni is 1st counselor of the Deacons quorum.

Bill and I have tried to raise our children close to the church. We are proud of them and what they are accomplishing. We are thankful for each of them and their families. We are really enjoying being grandparents. We are also thankful that we have been able to live in the Altamont area and raise our family here.

DON JUBAL AND CONNIE CHRISTENSEN THOMAS

I was born Dec. 30, 1962 in Provo, Utah while my parents were there going to BYU. Parents: William J. and Carolyn Miles Christensen.

When I was a few years old, my family moved to Altamont. We moved to a house one mile east of Altamont, where I spent my childhood. I went to school in Altamont and graduated in 1981. I participated in Drill Team, Seminary and FHA.

After High School I went to school at BYU and Utah State University.

Don, Connie, Andrew and Alicia Thomas.

In Logan I ment Don. We were married in the Logan Temple, Nov. 19, 1982. Don was born September 24, 1959 in Pendleton, Oregon to Gene and Rita Baker Thomas. He grew up in Walla Walla, Washington. In 1979-1981 he went on a mission to Argentina.

After we were married we moved to Provo, where Don graduated from the Utah Technical College in Electrical and Automation Technology.

On January 30, 1985 we had our first baby. We named him Andrew J. We were so glad to get him and he's brought a lot of joy in our life.

We now live in Upland, California. Don works for Multitronic Industrial Engineers. On August 13, 1986 our daughter Alicia Ann was born. She is a sweet little girl. We enjoy her and Andrew.

GEORGE AND AMELIA FORTI CLUFF

In the spring of 1923, George and Amelia Forti Cluff, with five of their ten children, moved from Astoria, Oregon, to Mt. Emmons. The oldest son, Paul, was already there. The other four children were married and settled in Oregon and Washington. Dad was tired of working in the shipyard and teachings school, so he wanted to try farming for a change.

We lived on Paul's farm in a cabin until Dad and the boys could build us a house in town. Getting to school from the farm was difficult especially in the winter as we had to go in wagons or a sleigh when the snow was deep. No such thing as school busses.

There was a lot of hard work and very little money. After getting the house built, Dad's finances were very low. Mother started feeding and lodging the drummers and salesmen that were doing business with the stores in the upper country. Sometimes they didn't complete their business until late and there was no place to get a meal or lodging except in Duchesne or Roosevelt, so they stayed at our place. Dad always raised a big garden and Mother bottled vegetables and fruits, so with our farm products she could always fix a good meal. She was an excellent cook. This way it helped out with their income.

Dad and Mother were very active in church and civic affairs. Mother did a lot of work with the Indian women, teaching them to cook and sew. They seemed anxious to learn how to make biscuits and light bread mostly. Dad did some substitute teaching in the schools and also carpenter work. One incident I well remember was in the winter when a family of little means lost a child. Dad built a coffin for it, and Mother did the finishing work.

They had good times with the bad. Mother used to have rug "bees." The lady cutting and sewing the most carpet rags always received a prize which was usually an apron Mother had made. She was a good seamstress. Of course they always had a lunch and a lot of visiting doing their quilting and rug bees, and if Mrs. Mahaffey could leave her store long enough, that would add to the fun for she was quite a character.

When the church house was to be built all the available young men in town went to the mountains to log out the lumber to build with, then everyone helped in some way on the building. We were so proud and happy in our ward when it was completed.

Dad was a elocutionist, and also had a theatrical streak in him. He gave a lot of readings at social functions and put on several good plays. Mother went in for music, conducting choirs and special musical numbers as well as being organist and choir leader in the ward.

George and Amelia Cluff family.

George Cluff and sons: Paul, Claude, Erick, Jack, and Howard.

After a few years, Dad's health started to fail, and on March 18th, 1929, he passed away and is buried in the Indian Canyon Cemetery. Mother and the two younger children, Howard and Rachel, moved to Heber City. Criss and Jack had left the farm previously and gone to the city to work. Jack settled in Tooele where he married, had one son, and lost his wife. He still lives there. Criss cam back to Duchesne, married, raised a family and, after losing his wife, married Helen Hansen Poulsen. They now live in Overton, Nevada. Howard and wife, formerly Avis Mower from Bluebell, are living in Colrado. Rachel married and lives in Oceanside, Calirfornia. On the 18th of February Mother passed away in Heber City and is buried there.

Ruth, Jack and Rachel Cluff, children of George and Amelia Cluff.

On March 15, 1928, I married Jeff Wall. We had three children: Gloria, George, and Ned. We farmed like most everyone did. Jeff supplemented our income working on ditches and roads. It was a hard life as it was during the Depression. Money was scarce, but we were lucky enough to make enough for taxes and water maintenance.

We had a lot of friends and a lot of fun times. We were all young with young families and not much money, so we had to make our own entertainment. In the summer we had picnics down on the river; in the winter, house parties and sleigh rides.

In 1942, due to George's poor health, we moved to Layton and worked at the Naval Supply Depot and Hill Air Force Base. The children grew up. Gloria married, and they were blessed with six children. Five are living and married. Ned married, had a family, and lives in Ogden.

May 2, 1968, Jeff passed away. May 16, 1976, George passed away. Both are buried in Kaysville, Layton Cemetery. I am living in our home and am fortunate to have my children and grandchildren living near me.

EDWARD WENTWORTH AND ETTIE MAY CROSBY

by Alice Crosby Miles

Edward Wentworth Crosby was born Oct. 2, 1885 in Bunkerville, Nevada, a premature baby so small he slept in a shoe box, and was carried on a pillow. Years later his mother remarked, "Though being the smallest, he'd grown to be the strongest."

His folks, accompanying the Edward Bunker family and others, were in Nevada attempting a settlement under the United Order. His father, Samuel Crosby, put up $1,000 to buy the townsite. After about three years in the order, dissatisfaction and friction made the return to private ownership a necessity. His father sold his store and the family and moved to Panguitch. He purchased a store, property for a home and hotel.

Hannah Adelia, his mother, was a woman of great and indomitable will. On desiring to receive more education, she went to school carrying a baby. Her husband was a school teacher. She served as Relief Society president of Panguitch Stake. In that calling, she brought Mrs. Parker into her home to nurse when the lady was ill and no help because of her outlaw son Butch Cassidy. Here he visited his mother. Edward, as a boy, was often called from his bed to care for horses of weary travelers. He always remembered the beautiful horses Butch rode.

His father died March 24, 1903, from infection after a hemorrhoid operation, leaving a family of nine children. His mother, now weighted down with responsibilities, became very ill, but because of good nursing care and blessings, she regained her health. She refused to have her son John recalled until he had completed his mission. She sold the hotel and moved onto a farm. Here began the hardest years of her married life as she and her boys took 10 years to clear the brush and improve the land. The summer Ed was 10, he plowed a 10-acre field with a hand plow and team.

When he was 14, he was freighting from the railhead at Elsinore to stores in Panguitch. On one of these trips he had a large kitchen range and the reach broke on the wagon.

Edward Wentworth and Etta Lloyd Crosby, Golden Wedding, Oct. 1958.

Another man came along and helped him unload, rechain the reach back together, and reload. He was able to finish the trip. He and a brother hauled wood for the school and around town. Because of the way he loaded, he always had a cord or more on his wagon.

When he was 18, he met Ettie May Lloyd at a dance. She later became his wife. Her Uncle Ben Lloyd and Ed worked at a sawmill together. They cut one tree so large that only one section at a time could be hauled by a wagon. The tree had no limbs or knots for many feet up the trunk. It was almost all cut into finish lumber for cabinet making.

He went with a group of men from Panguitch over the mountain into Arizona one winter, on a job to build houses and a reservoir for the Indians. The snow over the pass at the head of Long Valley was so deep they had to break a road through before taking their outfits. Edward had the only horse, Old Blue, that would keep plowing through. He'd make a track which they could tramp down and then move on. Ed stood a long crowbar in the snow beside the track, the snow was so deep it went out of sight.

In Arizona the land was so wet that clay would ball up on the wagon wheels till they could hardly get through. They built the dam for the reservoir out of rock, lined with clay. Also the houses were of rock. When they returned home in the spring, they had difficulty crossing the pass and would have to go early when the snow crust was frozen.

Edward and Ettie were married Oct. 15, 1908, at Panguitch. Grandmother Crosby divided the land and stock, etc. among her children, but there was no room to branch out, so Edward sold his holdings to a brother, John, and in company with his wife's parents, Wm. Lloyd and Uncle Ben, migrated to the Uintah Basin, arriving in April 1916, taking 13 days for the trip. They had three children, Evan, the eldest, rode in the covered wagon. Ettie drove a black-topped buggy with Grandma Lloyd and Aunt Dora, Sam and Lola.

The country was new and undeveloped, being opened for homesteading in 1905, not many came until 1909.

They lived in a tent the first summer, clearing the land and planting 115 acre of grain on an Indian lease. When the crop was nearly ready to harvest, a wind and hail storm threshed it out. Ed then bought pigs to fatten so not to lose all. The family went through the flu epidemic. Evan first, then as he improved, the rest of the family came down. He cared for them all. It seemed to touch all the towns. Several people died in each. No funerals were held. That fall, they built a two-room frame house closer to Mt. Emmons town, which was fairly established, having a store, post office and school building used for church and social functions. It had two large rooms, hallway between, and large stoves for heat. There was a large bell in the gate which was rung for fires and troubles, as well as school. Real frightening at night when it was rung. The children all had childhood diseases; four contacted whopping cough at the same time. Alice was a six-month baby at the time. Babies were delivered with the help of a midwife at home.

They lived close to a canal which was a source of water. Wood was hauled for fuel, clothes were scrubbed on a board and hung out to dry in all kinds of weather. Heating all water on the kitchen stove or outside in summer. Ettie made all her soap. Later, she had a washer turned with a wheel and a hand-turned wringer. I'm sure this made wash day easier. She would whitewash the board walls with lime each summer, clean bleached muslin was used for ceilings.

At first the mail was delivered to the co-op store in a sack. Everyone sorted their own, then Ira Cannon had an office in the store. Then Crosby's had it in a corner of their house. Ed still had Indian leases and raised grain. He served as ditch rider those first years. He drew up schedules to give each man a turn according to the amount of water stock he owned rather than each man taking water whenever he liked. He had a fine sorrel horse which he used for ditch riding. Old Turk was later taken by the Indians for a lease payment. He purchased a truck to use. As more people raised grain, he bought the first thrasher and steam engine

Lola Evans, Samuel Crosby, Lloyd Crosby, Eva Dean Crozier, Alice Miles, Elida Rogers, May Mecham and Earl Crosby.

to run it. He was asked how he succeeded when others failed and he said he was up at 4 o'clock each morning chopping wood to have enough fuel for a full day's work. His sons, Evan and Sam, hauled from Sandwash, cedar trees from the hills to help during threshing season. As he was away nights, Ettie and Evan cared for the post office. She never got over her fright of Indians. They came for mail or just traveled by as they were on the main road.

Threshing time was an exciting day. It took such a large crew. Usually the grain had been cut with a binder and stacked in large stacks. The thresher was pulled close by and bundles of golden grain were pitched in the opening by men on the stacks. The straw was blown out a long pipe into a huge stack, and the grain out another into sacks which we carried away to the grain bin, dumped, and hurried back for more.

It was quite a day in the heat and dust. Such a crew of men to do the work and to feed. Ever after, when I saw a lot of food cooked, I always thought, 'That is enough for the threshers.' Sometimes you would have them for three meals a day.

Later, Ed bought a tractor with a gas engine and an attachment to thresh out alfalfa seed. This was easier than hauling wood for the steam engine. As he traveled down the lanes, if wood was scarce, he cut the tops off the fence posts for fuel.He also bought one of the old-fashioned hay balers and a grain binder. He was active in church, paid his tithing in grain from threshing, and potatoes. Money was scarce,and this was how he got paid. Ed worked in the MIA and was a good square dance caller. He also worked in Sunday School, Elders Quorum Pres. He was in charge of the 24th of July parades and celebrations. He also umpired many baseball games.

Ed sold the steam engine thresher to Barneys who lived down on the Green River below Randalette. He went down a summer or two to help them thresh and pump the water out on the land. As a family we went one Sunday and crossed the river on a large ferry.

Mother liked to visit her folks in Upalco on Sunday. Grandmother always had a lovely dinner, and usually the family all gathered. We traveled in a large white-topped buggy. We also traveled to shows on Thursday night.

After Ed sold the thresher, he began trucking livestock out of the basin, also gathering and testing cream for Mutual Creamery Co. This was delivered to Duchesne and made into butter and hauled to Salt Lake City. He traveled at night to keep it cool. He always had passengers each trip and I'm sure they rode for free.

He was very liberal with worldly goods, especially to those in need. He helped lay out the dead and sat up all night with them.

Ed was Justice of the Peace for many years, helping to settle all difficulties. He married several couples and always worked on community projects. He hauled many loads of material for the Mt. Emmons Chapel and dirt and fertilizer for landscaping the yards, bringing the trees and shrubs from Salt Lake for Bishop Kersick.

Ed worked on the cemetery. Birch Bennion once remarked, 'I don't think there was a grave my father hadn't helped with.'

Afer father quit hauling and testing cream, he hauled coal from Price and Huntington. It was such a bad road over Indian Canyon, that we had a lot of experiences there. I have wished he could see it now with all the improvements. Mother was always quite lonely and wished to move where she could see the trains. Seems this was an unfulfilled dream of the Basin residents. But the railroad never materialized.

One summer the two eldest boys, Evan and Sam, started for Idaho to find work. Evan had a ruptured appendix and was operated on at Malad, Idaho. Father and mother and the smaller children went to see him. We were there on the 4th of July. Evan seemed better, so we came home. Staying at Grandmother Lloyds all night in Upalco. Early the next morning, F. Earl Case came down and told them Evan had passed away on July 14, 1929. Father went by himself to get the body in his truck.

After this, mother said we would stay at Mt. Emmons. They bought some lots above the canal where they could raise a good garden and fruit and berry bushes. They build a good home. Father became more active in the Church, and on August 24, 1951, he took mother to the temple. He was later made a High Priest. He was a janitor of the church building and spent many hours doing lawns, etc.

In 1960, he drove himself to Salt Lake for an operation which proved to be fatal. He passed away April 29, 1960 and was buried May 2, 1960 at age 74 years. He dearly loved his family and was grandpa to more than his own children.

As a girl growing up, Ettie's family lived near Panguitch Lake where she loved to fish and ride horses. In Mt. Emmons Ward she was active in all the auxiliaries such as Relief Society, being secretary and president for many years. She was an excellent seamstress and cook and she made many quilts. She especially loved flowers. Her windows were full of potted plants. The yard bloomed all summer long. They raised a large garden, shared by all neighbors and family members. She canned hundreds of quarts of fruit and vegetables each summer.

She also sat with the dead and prepared many meals to take to sick and neighbors. In winter, Ed cut blocks of ice from ponds in Bluebell and filled an ice house. It was stored in clean sawdust. We enjoyed this for the ice box helping to keep food, and the delicious ice cream we made.

After Ed passed away, she spent winters with family, two in Orem and one in Arizona. She'd had some health problems, but worked in her garden and yard until the last summer preceding her passing. That winter was spent in Mt. Home with daughter Alice and Fay Miles, where she died March 27, 1964 at the age of 74.

They had nine children:

Evan died July 14, 1929, buried at Mt. Emmons, Altamont Cemetery.

Lola married Wm. R. Evans, who was a school teacher and rancher at Mt. Emmons, Utah.

Sam married Luzon Stevens and was a construction worker.

Alice married Fay E. Miles who was a rancher at Mt. Home, Ut.

May married Willard B. Mecham who had a car dealership in Arizona.

Lloyd married Rita Bennion and was a construction worker in Salt Lake City.

Eva Dean married Dale Crozier who was a rancher in Neola, Utah.

Elida Etholine married Wallace Rogers who is a building construction worker in Salt Lake City.

Edward Earl married Joyce Spencer. Earl passed away Oct. 31, 1982. He worked at building and construction and as a school teacher.

They have now (1987) a posterity of 41 grandchildren, 133 great-grandchildren, and 34 great-great-grandchildren.

LLOYD AND RITA ELLEN BENNION CROSBY

Lloyd was the sixth child of Edward Wentworth and Ettie May Lloyd Crosby, born Feb. 20, 1923.

Rita was the third child of Evan Owen and Annetta Madsen Bennion, born July 12, 1928, at her grandmother and grandfather Madsen's home in Boneta, Utah. Had some early schooling there and then went to Mt. Emmons and Altamont. Even then she spent a great deal of time in Boneta and rode the bus to school. She spent one year at Carbon College in Price, Utah. Lloyd was born at home in Mt. Emmons, Utah. Had all his schooling in Mt. Emmons and Altamont. He graduated from high school in 1941. Worked in Oregon and Nevada until joining the Navy in Sept. 1942. He served in the South Pacific and was discharged Mar. 1946.

Lloyd Crosby Family. Front row, left to right: Stacey Reynolds, and Shannon Reynolds. Back row: Rita Bennion Crosby, Lloyd Crosby, Katherine Crosby Reynolds.

Lloyd and Rita were married Jan. 18, 1949 in Mt. Emmons and lived with Evan and Barton until moving to Orem in April 1950. One year later they moved to Salt Lake City were they still reside. Lloyd worked for Geneva Rock Products twenty-six and a half years and retired in 1985. They have one daughter, Catherine. Cathy was born June 26, 1949, at Roosevelt, Utah. She married Warren Craig Reynolds, July 19, 1968 in Salt Lake City. They had two daughters, Shannon and Stacie. Craig died April 18, 1983. Cathy married David Rees, Sept. 13, 1986. They live in Midvale, Utah.

EVA DEANE CROSBY AND GEORGE DALE CROZIER

My name is Eva Deane Crosby Crozier. I was born to Edward Wentworth and Ettie May Lloyd Crosby. I spent my childhood in Mt. Emmons, Utah. I remember how close we were, like one big, happy family.

I remember going to the two-room school house where there were six grades. 1, 2, and 3 in one room and 4, 5, and 6 in the other. I remember lining up outside and marching into the school building after we had said the "Pledge of Allegiance" to the flag. We always started our school day with prayer.

We had a large bell tower in the school yard with a long rope to ring the bell. I remember when the Bud Murray home burned one night, how the bell was rung for help. Sometimes the young people in town would ring the bell for fun at night. It was always frightening to me.

I graduated from Altamont High School, then worked for the school lunch program in Mt. Emmons. We had to cook on a wood-coal stove, carry our own wood, start our fires, carry our water from a neighbor's well, quite some distance away. There were two of us. We cooked for around 93 people. We made all our bread, cake, cookies, soups, chili and whatever from scratch. We were two very busy ladies. Those were the good ol' days.

I also worked at the Kress store in Provo and Salt Lake. I also worked at ZCMI, LDS Hospital, Sweets Candy Company and A-1 Cleaners.

I married George Dale Crozier in the Salt Lake Temple. Dale was in the U.S. Navy. We spent our first year of marriage in Whidbey Island, Washington. Michael Dale was born there.

After being discharged from the Navy, we came home to Neola, Utah, where we have made our home and raised our family of three boys and one girl: Mike, Dan, Susan and Randy. We have run a dairy for 34 years and have a herd of Registered Herefords.

Our son, Michael Dale married Barbara Booth and they live in Neola, Utah and he is a building contractor.

George Dale and Eva Dean Crosby Crozier family. Back row: Dan, Dale and Micheal. Front row: Susan, Dean and Randy.

Daniel married Jodie Nielson and live in Ballard, Utah and works as a building contractor. Their children are: Matthew, Lindsey, Logan and Blake and are all still at home.

Susan married Jerry Foote and lives in Ioka, Utah. He is a Deputy Sheriff for Duchesne County. Their children are: Tyler, Tiffanie, Leslie Ann and Jason, and are all still at home.

Randy married Laura Crozier from Kansas, (no relation) and they live in Neola, Utah where he is a rancher. Their children, Jamie and Melissa are still at home.

Our family is all active in the LDS Church. I have worked as a counselor in the Primary, MIA, Relief Society, a Primary teacher for almost 30 years. I have worked in the Ward Library for 80 years, been a Sunday School Teacher, a Visiting Teacher in the Relief Society, Secretary in the Primary, Sunday, School and MIA. Also a Compassionate Service leader.

Mt. Emmons was a very special place to grow up in. The people were so very special and still are. We enjoyed the family gatherings. We still meet on Memorial Day at Bill and Lola Evans' for dinner and visiting.

WALLACE B AND ELIDA CROSBY ROGERS

I was born in Mt. Emmons, Utah May 10, 1928 the eighth child of Edward W. and Ettie May Lloyd Crosby, and spent all of my growing up years there.

I went to grade school in Mt. Emmons and graduated from Altamont High in 1946.

I first met my husband Wallace B. Rogers, as a small child. his family lived across the street from us. His parents were Royal E. Rogers and Amy Ann Babcock. He was the fifth child of six children. His mother died when he was only three years old. Shortly after this he moved from Mt. Emmons with his dad and brother and sisters. He was born in Idaho Falls, Idaho, Nov. 2, 1927 and he spent much of his youth in Idaho and Oregon.

When he was fourteen he came back to Mt. Emmons and lived for awhile with his Uncle George Rogers and family. We became better acquainted and after staying in Mt. Emmons a year, he went to Oregon and lived with his sister Stella. When he was seventeen he enlisted in the Navy and during this time we began to correspond, and when he was released two years later we were married Oct. 15, 1947.

We have been married 38 years in Oct. and have lived all that time in Salt Lake City, Utah. Most of our married life, Wally, has worked in Construction, as a brick contractor. He also had his own trucking business for a few years. At the present time he is a superintendent in Commerical Construction.

I started working at LeVoys, a clothing mfg. Co. nearly 20 years ago, and I am still employed there.

We have been very blessed with a wonderful family, four sons and one daughter. Our family has now grown to include four lovely daughter-in-laws and a fine son-in-law, and at the the present time we have eighteen grandchildren.

Our oldest son, Wallace Gary, married Pamela Ann Patterson in the Salt Lake Temple, they live in Challis, Idaho. They have seven children, Cliston, Mathew, twins; Christopher and Colin, Afton Marie, Anna Laree and Evan Abram. Gary is a counselor in the Bishopric. He is a rancher and loves hunting and fishing.

Our second son, Greg Edward, married Cathi Jacobsen, and they have four children, Jeffrey Greg, Nathan Maxwell, Ter Adele, and Michael Brian. They live in Kearns, Utah. Greg is a brick contractor by profession also a good weldr. He enjoys working with horses, hunting and fishing.

Our daughter, Debra Kay married Gary Michael Felt in the Salt Lake Temple. They live in Salt Lake City and have three children and are expecting their fourth child in Nov., Joshua Joy, Meggan Jane and Abigail Amy. Gary with his dad and brother have a family business, Felt Electric and Felt Lighting.

Our third son, Brian Keith, is married to Gay Lynn Butler. They have four children, Travis, Justin, Chase and BreAnn. Brian works with his brother Greg in construction, as a brick mason, also a cabinet maker. He loves all sports. He plays on a softball team every summer, enjoys golf and river rafting. They live in Kearns, Utah.

Our youngest son, Scott Royal, is married to DeAnn Kjar. They were married in the Salt Lake Temple. Scott served on a mission to Brisbane, Australia and at present is working as an electrician and going to college, majoring in business. Scott is Elders Quorum President. He enjoys sports and working with wood.

Wallace Rogers Family: Scott, Brian, Elida, Wally, Debbie, Gary and Greg.

We really enjoy our family and have a great time on our family vacations every year as well as holidays and special occasions.

As I think back on my childhood and the years I spent in the basin, I remember the good times we had. The 4th of July Celebrations and etc. The good people that I knew and the friends I will always cherish.

I remember we didn't have a lot of material things, but we never went hungry, and there was always a lot of love and happiness in our home.

SHIRLEY K. AND MILDA DANIELS

Shirley K. Daniels came from Vernal, Utah, to Banner in the summer of 1913. He lived with the Simeon Atwood family and cleared sagebrush on his 180 acres which joined the Atwood farm on the south. He had 40 acres surveyed for a townsite around 1913.

In a meeting in a log cabin, located below Class C Canal near the Edgar Miles and LeRoy Babcock property, where the early settlers held church, the name of Mt. Emmons was selected for the new townsite. It was named after Mt. Emmons peak, and the name of Banner was dropped.

After Shirley graduated with a B.S. degree at the U.S.A.C. in Logan, Utah, in 1915, he built a log stable for his horses and pitched a tent for himself where he lived and worked on his land.

In the fall of 1915, he saw Milda Pearson riding her brother Sherwood's horse, and he announced to Mr. Atwood that he'd seen the girl he was going to marry, and asked him who she was.

After learning that she was August Pearson's daughter and where she lived, he immediately took his fancy jumping horse "Streak" up to show her brother Sherwood. The two of them coaxed Milda out of the house to watch the horse perform. The "horse show" was successful and so was S.K. as it resulted in a courtship that lasted for two years.

Shirley and Milda were married in 1917 in Duchesne, Utah, and returned to their first home after honeymooning at Moon Lake.

This photograch is of the rear of the home with Roger's "General Blacksmithing" across the street (north).

This home was built by Shirley Daneils with the help of a Mr. Cresswell in early 1917. Shirley and Milda lived here for five months, then Shirley joined the special Forces of Naval Aviation. Following boot training, he served in France and Italy until the end of World War I, then returned to his wife and baby daughter, Virginia.

A son, Courtney, was born in 1920, and the family lived in this home until Courtney was one year old. It was then sold to Clyde and Lois Bennion Fullmer; Bill and Chloe Marsing Case, then the Gunter family, and eventually Ray Rogers, the present owner of the property.

In 1921 Shirley built a larger home on the 40 acres east of the Mt. Emmons townsite with sawed logs that he cut and hauled from Petty Mountain. June was born here in 1923, and it was occupied by our family for 24 years.

Shirley K. Daniels' first teaching position was in Fruitland, Utah. He was informed that if he could unite the East and West schools of that bench he could teach anywhere in the county that he wanted to. Of course, he chose the Mt. Emmons School.

Mt. Emmons school house was built on land donated to the county by Shirley K. Daniels.

Studentbody in front of Mt. Emmons School around 1925.

He taught here for a couple of years, then he and Verna Bennion drove to and from Mt. Emmons to the Upalco school in Owen Bennion's old Model T Ford for one year.

Shirley K. Daniels and some of his students in front of the Upalco school house.

The following year Shirley entered the University of Utah where he became properly certificated to teach high school classes. For the next two years he taught mathematics, English, and shop in the Duchesne High School. Then he decided that he wanted to teach in "Central" which was located in the Mt. Emmons Ward chapel. Here he taught mathematics, biology, shop, and coached one year.

Central studentbody in front of Mt. Emmons Ward in c. 1930.

Shirley also taught a class in agriculture. This is one of his classes in front of his 36-foot high barn. Photo taken in 1933.

Altamont School with shop building constructed by students under the direction of Shirley K. Daniels, in foreground and in the picture at right.

An editorial which appeared in the *Roosevelt Standard* stated in part:

"An outstanding point in the recent tour of inspection by the Board of Education was the manual arts building at Altamont High School. This building, now nearing completion, was started partially erected as a W.P.A. project, and is being completed by the students under the supervision of their instructor, S.K. Daniels."

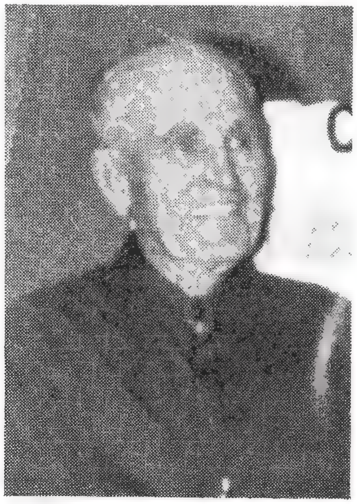
"In all, the project has accomplished two wonderful results. By it, Altamont has, or shortly will have, the finest shop building in the district, and probably in the Uintah Basin, and by participating in its construction the students have acquired a practical knowledge of construction and production which will prove invaluable to many of them in the future and which it is impossible to present to such classes in the usual shop program."

"Supt. Bishop, Instructor, Daniels and Board Member Maxwell, who sponsored the project, and other Board Members who okayed it are to be highly complimented on the result."

Shirley raised registered Jersey and Holstein cows as well and purebred Rambouillet sheep, while Milda raised turkeys, ringletta barred rock chickens, and a good garden, and beautified the home and surroundings with lots of lovely plants and flowers.

After moving to Salt Lake, Milda took up china painting, oil painting, and dressing porcelain dolls in lace. She has demonstrated her artistic abilities many timas by winning first place of sweepstakes with every piece she has entered in competition in State Fairs or ceramic shows. She is now making larger procelain dolls and dressing them.

Shirley and Milda moved to Salt Lake City in 1945. He taught for eleven years in Granite Districts schools, during which time he continued his activity in archery. His prowess in the archery field culminated when his club sponsored him in the World Archery Shoot in Las Vegas,



Shirley K. Daniels

Nevada, where he won "King of Archers over Fifty" when he was 87 years old. The title was his for five years.

Both Shirley and Milda kept themselves completely and interestingly occupied with their many hobbies since Shirley retired.

Shirley K. Daniels died on his 90th birthday, August 16, 1982, and Milda still lives in their home in Salt Lake.

Milda Daniels - Shirley K. Daniels

VIRGINIA MARY DANIELS RIGBY

I was born Virginia Mary Daniels in San Diego, California, March 9, 1918, and came to Utah when I was six weeks old with my mother to live with Grandfather Pearson until my father came home from World War I.

I attended Central High School for three years and graduated with Altamont High School's first graduating class in 1936. We had the dubious distinction of being the first graduates to hold our exercices in the morning, rush to Roosevelt to have lunch with the Roosevelt and Duchesne graduates and then go to the graduation ball in Duchesne in the evening.

I was awarded a scholarship to the University of Utah, and entered the fall of 1936.

In 1938 I met Avard A. Rigby who had taken the coaching position at Altamont High School. In the fall of 1939 we were married.

We have two sons, Barry D. Rigby, who is with the United Nations High Commission for Refugees in Sudan in Africa, and Dr. Dwight A. Rigby, a cardiologist practicing at the McKay Dee Hospital in Ogden, Utah.

I've been active in several civic clubs and taught Primary and Sunday School classes. I also had the pleasure of teaching spoken English at the American Universities Association language center in Bangkok, Thailand, for two years while Avard served as and Educational Advisor and Program Director for the Ministry of Education in Thailand.

Back row, left to right: Kim, Dwight, Barry and Leilani. Front row: Avard and Virginia Rigby.

We have made Salt Lake our home for the last twenty-two years.

REMEMBRANCES

Twin Potts Dam broke at Thanksgiving time in 1927 and we were to have dinner with Grandfather Pearson and Uncle Sherwood in Mt. Emmons. We were living in Duchesne that winter so we waited on the Boneta side of the river until the water had subsided enough to ford in a heavy wagon, but large rolling rocks still made the crossing seem hazardous to me.

Picture shows in Mt. Emmons Ward Chapel were a challenge with Alfonzo Madsen trying to keep the equipment going.

The old sand wash swimming hole will be remembered by Alice Crosby, Verna Thacker, Ruth Case, Lois Atwood, and others of us enjoying it on hot summer days.

When the big circus came to town and pitched their "big top" where Ed Crosby later built a home, the lions roared so loudly and ferociously at night that I was afraid they were going to eat me, as well as our livestock which were right next to them in the pasture.

Courtney, June, and I, our spines tingling from hearing the howl of coyotes on crisp, cold winter nights, trembled at the sound, fearing that the coyotes were just outside our window.

The big great horned owls perched on the tallest peak of our large hay derrick and hooted.

I remember hitching up "Doll", our big black work horse to a water lizzard with a barrel on top to haul water from the canal for household uses. The weather was very cold, and icicles would form down the sides of the barrel and on the lizzard before I reached home.

I can remember going with my grandfather and my father riding on the wagon seat behind a lively team of horses, and hauling grain to the Old Mill on the river between Boneta and Mt. Emmons.

Loud explosions awakened us at 4 o'clock on many 4th of July mornings to be followed later on in the day be a wild rodeo south of the Mahaffey and Coop stores. Still later we watched a ball game with the Mt. Emmons-Bluebell team playing against one of the other town teams. My father was catcher. My Uncle Sherwood played first base. Will and Floyd Case pitched. Gard Goodrich, Charley Burdick, Chester Hartman, and others from Bluebell and Mt. Emmons played. They were considered a good competitive team.

One 4th of July was centered around the long willow-covered shed-like area that the few Indians living in the area helped to construct below the Helmer Peterson, and later Earl Case home. The sight of several tubs of ice filled with different flavors of soda pop bobbing around in it, still lingers in my memory.

When Berniece Miles, or B.C. as she was affectionately referred to by her family, joined her family in Mt. Emmons after school was out in Heber, she was every bit as radiant and beautiful as her sister Violet said she was.

I remember the home an Indian built with so much care and precision on the corner of the 40 acres south of the Raleigh Thacker home, and the night the Mt. Emmons Post Office was robbed by an unknown person.

I remember the large snow forts that we elementary students rolled up and then chose up sides "to do battle" during winter recesses.

Willow houses were constructed by the youth in the willows that grew across the ditch on Atwoods' property north of the school. Howard and "Ted" Thacker excelled as juvenile builders.

We used to sleigh ride down the hill towards Bluebell; it was a long stretch as we were rarely interrupted by vehicles of any kind.

We danced to the music of Roy and Wealthy Thacker, Joe Josie and orchestra. Pat Markey from Roosevelt, as well as many others.

This group of girls includes from left to right:

Cleo Powell, Lena Hurdsman, Alice Crosby, Lois Atwood, Lyle Hollard, Verna Thacker, Virginia Daniels, and Ruth Case.

We had a memorable ride up to the ranch as we saw a large band of wild horses and theier stallion leader work the mares and colts over the mountain in the vicinity of the Chrystal Ranch, which was situated several miles south of the Patty Clyde Ranch.

The next day we rode up to the site of the Swift Creek fire which had burned so much of the forest the year before.

Another memorable ride I recall was with Berniece Atwood on "Babe" and I on "Steamboat". We rode from the ranch to Mt. Emmons in three hours. I was trying to get to a 4H Club meeting where Lois Atwood and I were competing as a team in the preparation of salads. We won locally, then again at the Duchesne County Fair, and participated in the State Fair that fall in Salt Lake City.

(picture) We're ready to go to Moon Lake to camp and fish.

AVARD A. RIGBY

Avard A. Rigby was born May 3, 1915, in Delta, Utah. He is a graduate of Hinckley High School and Brigham Young University, and in 1955 was granted a Doctorate Degree in Educational Administration by the University of Utah following graduate study at that Univeristy, Brigham Young University, and the University of Pennsylvania.

He was a professional educator for 42 years. His assignments included the following in chronological order:

Social studies teacher and coach at Altamont High School

Principal of the Altamont, Roosevelt and Uintah High Schools

Professors of Educational Administration and Director of Laboratory Schools at the University of Utah and the Brigham Young University.

Project Director - General Education Development and Advisor in Secondary Education to the Ministry of Education in Bangkok, Thailand.

Twenty years as Administrator of various programs in the Utah State Office of Education and Assistant to the State Superintendent of Public Instruction.

Avard has held leadership positions in numerous State and National Education Associations, and in civic and service organizations such as the Lions Club, the United Nations Association, and the Salt Lake Exchange Club.

Throughout our married life, Avard's special interests have included crafts, music, photography, and outdoor sports.

COURTNEY ROBERT DANIELS

Courtney Robert Daniels was born February 19, 1920, in Mt. Pleasant, Utah in the August Pearson home, and came to Mt. Emmons when he was one month old. He resided in Mt. Emmons for twenty-one years, graduating from Altamont High School in 1938. That fall he enrolled in the University of Utah and completed two years of undergraduate study before enlisting in the United States Army Air Corp. He became a proficient aerial gunner and trained aerial gunners at Nellis Air Force Base in Las Vegas, Nevada, before going to England to join the 8th Air Force in 1944. While Captain Daniels was stationed in Las Vegas he married lovely Marian Bolin, whom he had met while attending the University of Utah. He flew twenty-five missions over enemy territory and won many coveted citations for his skill and bravery on some of those missions.

Following World War II, Major Daniels was stationed in Sacramento, California, before returning to his home in Salt Lake City.

In 1948 he earned his Bachelor of Science degree from the University of Utah and then was called back into service to fly the "Berline Airlift." He and his crew established a record for loading and unloading their cargo in the shortest time. This achievement was recorded in "Bridge Across the Sky," published as a condensation in the November 1977 issue of *Readers' Digest.*

In 1958 Courtney and his family lived in Cedar Rapids, Iowa, where he was a professor of air science and military tactics. In 1960 he was assigned Squadron Commander at Lackland Air Force Base in San Antonio, Texas.

Courtney and his growing family were later stationed in Guam, Okinawa, and Japan where he was assigned to the Air Weather Service as a "typhoon chaser."

After war broke out in Vietnam, he was called upon to fly nearly 100 missions over North Vietnam before he was transferred to a desk job at the Pentagon. During this time he earned his Colonel leaf and later Courtney left the Air Corp to go into the building and construction business where he is still actively engaged.

Courtney and Marian are the parents of six sons and twin daughters and make their home in Salt Lake City.

June Daniels

Courtney Daniels

JUNE MELISSA DANIELS

June Melissa Daniels was born June 18, 1923, in Mt. Emmons, Utah, where she lived for 19 years. June graduated as valedictorian of her class at altamont High School in 1941. She attended the University of Utah and was later employed at the Capitol Chevrolet company and then at Lincoln G. Kelley Company where she met Eldon W. Hansen, and later married him. June has been actively engaged in many civic and church activities in Whittier, California; Dallas, Texas; and Phoenix and Window Rock, Arizona. They have five grown children and have recently purchased a home in Salt Lake where they plan to live after Eldon retires.

AUGUST PEARSON

During the winter of 1911, August Pearson, who was residing in Mt. Pleasant, Utah, heard that a quarter-section of land adjoining the property of his brother Andrew Pearson in the Uintah Basin was for sale. August, a widower since 1902, traveled from Mt. Pleasant to Price by rail, then by stage coach to Vernal, Utah. There he purchased the land from two Blood brothers site unseen. The Bloods had built a cabin on this property on the Mt. Emmons bench noroth of where the old cremery now stands. This cabin is mentioned specifically because it was the first cabin built on the Mt. Emmons bench. August and Sherwood Pearson, his son, later moved this cabin and placed it between their home the the granery. The granery is still standing on the property.

In the Spring of 1911, August, Sherwood, and Andrew Pearson drove their sheep, cattle and horses from Mt. Pleasant to Banner (It wasn't called Mt. Emmons until years later). The route they traveled was via Thistle, Tucker, Soldier Summit, Colton, then veered north to Willow Creek down Indian Canyon to Duchesne, north to Boneta then east to Banner. The trip took approximately seven days.

August and his son, Sherwood, lived in a large boarded-up tent for two years before they built their home from rough lumber and building paper, then insulated it with sawdust. The inside walls were covered with white factory, and the floor was covered with straw. A large kitchen and porch were added on the north of the home a few years later.

In 1914 the youngest daughter, Milda, came to live with them. In 1919 the eldest daughter, Mabel, lived with them during the summer months.

In 1919 August bought another quarter section from the State of Utah, which joined their property on the east. This piece of land was in the area that is known as the Sand Wash. The late Leland Stevenson and his wife, LaRue, developed a hunting lodge, ponds, and other facilities on the property.

Sherwood Pearson, 1923.

August Pearson, father of Milda Daniels.

August and Sherwood ran several hundred head of cattle in the mountains above the Lake Fork and Yellowstone Rivers in the summer and fed them on the ranch during the winter months.

Upon Sherwood's death in 1929, the cattle and grazing permits were sold to Wilford McConkie, and August returned to Mt. Pleasant to live in his old home.

(Picture) This ranch which lies about five miles below Swift Creek on the Yellowstone River was known as the Patty Clyde ranch, and was leased by my father (August Pearson) for three years in the early thirties.

Many fond memories linger of events and happenings connected with this ranch. My father cutting logs, rebuilding the house and fences, bull fights, forest fires, fishing and exploring. My father and Mr. Edgar Holder fished together many times during those three years.

ANDREW PEARSON

Andrew Pearson homesteaded the quarter-section of land located north of the Blood property in the Spring of 1909. His wife, Annie Madsen Pearson, had passed away August 1908 in Mt. Pleasant, Utah. He lived on this land until he sold it to C.A. Hansen in 1918.

LAFARGE AND FLORA PEDERSON DASTRUP

LaFarge was born September 2, 1904 in Salina, Utah to Albert and Dorthella Prous Dastrup. He was the third son of a family of six boys. The second son, Leland, died at eighteen months.

His father, Albert, was a blacksmith by trade. He made drum rollers, repaired machinery, fit and put on horseshoes, etc. They also had a farm at Loss Creek and livestock besides their home.

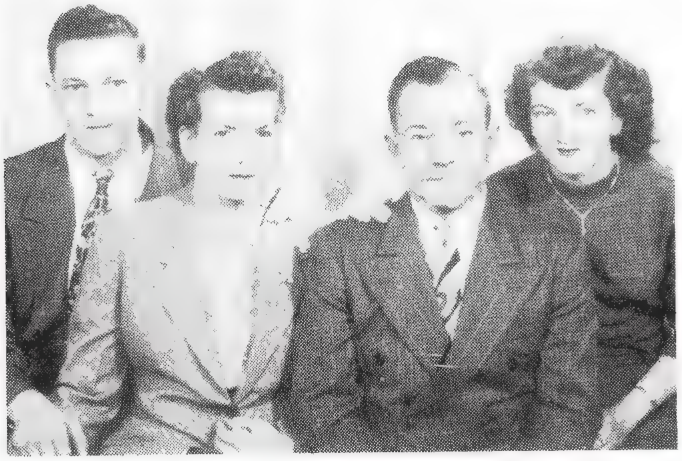
When Father had a serious illness and operation, the doctor advised them to go to a differnt climate where there was better water, so on October 31, 1912 they loaded all their personal belongings, furniture and blacksmith tools on hayracks and moved to Altonah, arriving there in a snowstorm the day before thanksgiving.

They immediately began building a blacksmith shop with a lean-to on the back in which they lived for three years. During that time they built a good home of four inch sawed logs and siding. They also built a grainery and a barn. The home and grainery are still there and are now owned by the Bill Whiteheads. Later they built a farm three miles south.

The mother, Dorthella, and the boys did much of the work on the farm as their father took a job as construction engineer for the indian department and spent much time building flumes, headgates and measuring gauges.

During his young life, LaFarge had three close calls; first was a ruptured appendix. There were no local doctors but they called Dr. Fish in Price and told them to keep him perfectly quiet and pack his side in ice and hopefully the infection would pass normally, and that was what happened.

A few months later, a fall on the ice caused the bone to deteriorate in his right leg and caused infection. This time they took him to Price and Dr. Fish sent them on to Salina where there was a bone specialist. He underwent two serious operations in which part of the shin bone was removed making his right leg shorter than the other. He spent the next five years walking on crutches.



LaFarge and Flora Pederson Dastrup family group. Parents are in the center, Neal on left, Lorraine on right.

When he was eighteen years old he took a group of younger boys on a fishing trip up on Petty Mountain. They were having an enjoyable time until one morning just as the sun was coming up, they were all asleep in their tent when a man came in, threw a quilt over their heads, yelled "BEAR" and fired three shots into the bed. One bullet struck LaFarge in the knee, shattering the knee joint and forcing pieces of the wool from the quilt along with the bullet up into the marrow of the bone. It took a full day to get him down off the mountain and three more days before they got him to the Dee Hospital in Odgen. By then he had a severe case of blood poisoning.

The doctor did get the bullet out but said there was very little hope for his survival. One night they called the family into the room and asked LaFarge if he was a Mormon. He said he was. Then they told him they were missionaries and asked if he would like a blessing. He said he surely would. They had hardly placed their hands on his head when there was a noticeable change and he fell asleep. From that day on, he began to improve. He walked on crutches again for about a year and a half. He always had a stiff knee.

While he was recuperating he took an L.L.B. law course from the American Extension Law School. He never did pass the Bar as that required a certain amount of college classroom participation which he wasn't able to get, but the information he received through the correspondence course was very valuable throughout his life.

In 1929 he leased the poolhall in Altonah. It was here that he met his future wife, Flora Pederson.

I, Flora Pederson, was born in Ephraim, Utah to Henry and Clara Anderson Pederson, September 23, 1909. My life was much like any other child except for a bout with rhumatic fever which slowed down many of the activities children enjoy.

I was fortunate to live in a town where I started school, went through elementary and high school and snow college and could walk to school every day. I graduated from Snow College in the Spring of 1929 and came to Altonah to teach school that fall.

It was quite an experience to walk into a room full of desks from wall to wall and in each desk was a bright eyed bundle of energy. I had never seen any of them before and didn't even know one of their names. I realized that I was responsible for teaching them all the information listed in the course of study for that age group, but we did very well as my students averaged up very well in both the state and national tests.

Grant Nelson was the Principal and teacher and Florence Wilson, Elvira Moffitt and I were the other teachers. After school we teachers usually made a trip to the post office and would stop at either Fowlers and Maxwells stores or if the pool hall wasn't busy, we would stop in and LaFarge would give us a lesson in playing pool. I never got very good at it but it was interesting to pass the time.

As the year wore on LaFarge and I grew very fond of each other and when realized that I would soon be going back home and LaFarge was planning on going to South America to work on one of Jessie Knights ranches we might never see each other again, so April 15, 1930 we went to Duchesne and were married by G.V. Billings who was stake president at that time.

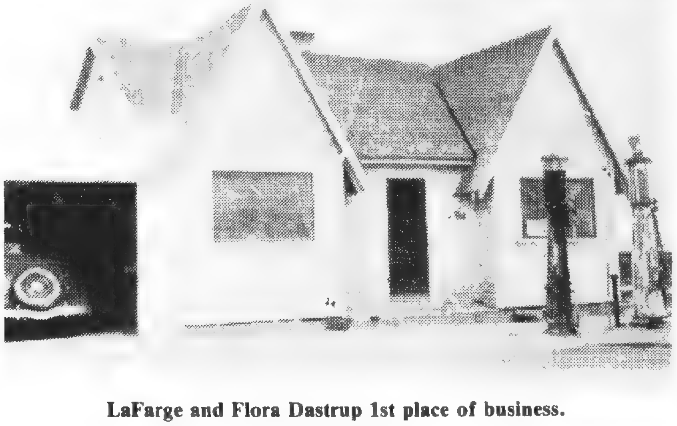
In November 1933 we went to the Manti Temple and were sealed for time and eternity. I would like to have gone on teaching but at that time there was a law prohibiting married women from teaching.

We spent ouf first summer on a farm west of Roosevelt raising turkeys and in the fall we moved back to the Dastrup place and began building a house on the south side of the farm which we had planned on buying. It wasn't finished when we decided to go to Ephraim for Christmas. When we came back we found the Dastrup home had burned to the ground along with most of possessions and ours. They had moved into our partly finished house. It was rather cool but we all survived.

The Dastrups immediately began cleaning away the ashes from that fire and began hauling in building material so the minute the weather permitted they were ready to go. They hired Heber Carroll a carpenter and he said that by the time he had a board nailed on Dorthella had it painted. The house was finished enough so our little daughter, Lorraine, was born there on July 7, 1931 and our son, Neal, was born there on January 3, 1933.

By that time the depression was on and money was hard to come by. One day the school superintendent came and offered me a job teaching school in Duchesne and they needed me the next day, so I took the children over to mother Dastrups and went back to Duchesne with him as LaFarge was in the mountains after a load of wood. I stayed the night with Helen Odekerk while I found a place for us to live. The next day LaFarge came with some of the things we would need, then went back for a cow, chickens and vegetables.

We sold milk and eggs to the cafe and to the school in exchange for food I would take home to the family. On Saturdays LaFarge hauled wood to help make a few extra dollars. By the time spring came, the depression was getting even worse. Cattle didn't pay for their feed. We sold our cows to the government for $20.00 per head and calves for $4.00. We bought a piece of ground from LeRoy Thacker in what was to become Altamont. We traded the house, barn, etc. which we had built on the farm for four inch sawed logs with which to build a two storied house, the front part of which we were going to use as a confectionery.



LaFarge and Flora Dastrup 1st place of business.

Our building wasn't quite finished when school started in the new High school just west of us so I sold candy and soda pop out of the back seat of the car. We started in business with $6.60 investment.

LaFarge worked for Parley Lambert. He drew the plans and helped build the Sweet Clover Creamery. He also hauled milk for the creamery until they required a larger truck. He hauled cream to Salt Lake and would bring groceries and gasoline back. Since there was no electricity, the gas pumps were operated by hand and we hauled our culinary water from the river until we dug a well in the back yard.

When the hot lunch program began for the schools, they had no place in the school for it so we built a one room building where lunches were prepared on a wood burning stove. They called it the soup kitchen as that is what most of the lunches were. Many of the parents furnished vegetables in exchange for hot meals for their children. As I remember a bowl of soup cost two and one-half cents.

There wasn't a sick room in the school so if anyone became ill they were sent to our place and I cared for them until school let out and they could go home on the bus. I doctored them with my own home remedies. If anyone did that today they would lock them up and throw away the key, but I never lost a patient.

LaFarge worked as time keeper on a W.P.A. project the government set up to drain swamps to control liver fluke and on one other occasion, was a cook for a crew working on the forest.

We were doing pretty well until 1938 when the building caught fire and burned to the ground. We were very discouraged. We were left without even a change of clothes, but neighbors, friends and the bank came to our rescue and encouraged us to build back. This building was smaller than the first one but our main objective was to get back into business as soon as possible. We made a temporary petition in the back which gave us a small corner to live in.

2nd place of business of the Dastrups after 1st one burned down.

One day Mrs. S.K. Daniels (Milda) came to our place and showed me a letter they had received from Neal Lundberg in which he stated that there was a possibility we could get electrical power through R.E.A. That night was the one in which A.B. Madsen brought the show to Mt. Emmons so during the intermission Mr. Daniels explained what we had to do to get it started. Some people were excited but others had to be convinced so a house to house canvas was started.

LaFarge went on the house to house canvas and I talked R.E.A. to all who came into the store. By the time the first applications were approved it included the whole area and two years later we had electric power.

We then put in larger underground storage tanks and new electric gas pumps. We also had a machine installled to make our own ice cream.

In 1946 LaFarge was in the Dee Hospital having surgery on his leg. The gas tanker came with a load of gasoline and since it was very hot outside the driver came inside instead of watching and when the underground tank became full the gas spurted up into the air and on to the hot cement. The man got excited and ran out to turn the gas off. He dropped his wrench, this caused a spark and an explosions which tipped over an R.E.A. truck and lifted the entire front part of our building and we burned out again except for our home which we had built separate from the store.

3rd store built on same property.

LaFarge flew home the next day. He was again walking on crutches but he would balance himself with one crutch while he broke up the cement floor with a crow bar. Neal would load it up in a wheel barrow and haul it out. This time we decided to build with cinderblocks which wouldn't burn so easily. Through much urging from the school board we built five small apartments upstairs. It was hard to get teachers to come to Altamont as there were few places to stay.

As the town was growing there was need for a water and sewer system. The R.E.A. needed an office in a town where there was a post office and we couldn't have these things without an incorporated town so LaFarge drew up incorporation papers and had them signed by local citizens. He had to go to the Governor in Salt Lake and to the Attorney General. He had to draw a town platt and he made several trips to the county commissioners before they would approve it. This was all done at our own expense. Finally in May 1952 it was approved and LaFarge was appointed mayor. In the fall he was elected to his first four year term.

The first town councilmen were Leland Stevenson, Waldo Hansen, Lynden Hansen and Lynn Farnsworth. Eugene Baxter was secretary. They were a very energetic and civic minded group, who gave their time freely. There only compensation they received was the satisfaction of seeing the town progressing.

The first project was the water system and then sewer. The town had to be bonded and the citizens approved. We needed our main street built up and oiled and that met with the approval of the county commissioners providing each property owner put in his own curb and gutter in front of his place. Only those who lived here previous to that time can appreciate what a blessing that road was. LaFarge served on the council for three terms (12 years).

We were determining to educate our two children. Lorraine attended Utat State University one year and when Neal gradauted from high school they both went to Snow College. Lorraine then went back to Utah State and Neal was called into the army to servce in Korea.

That was a low blow to us as he was our only son, his father was crippled and we were heavy in debt, but we were proud of him and he served his country well. However, the war had taken its toll and he was extremely nervous. After he came home he served for a time in the Indian Mission in the basin and later returned to Utah State College where he received his degree in business management.

Lorraine Dastrup Perkins, Eugene Byron

Lorraine Dastrup Perkins, Joseph Perkins

Lorraine met Joseph W. Perkins an electrical engineer, while she was attending school in Logan. They were married on March 19, 1954, in the Logan Temple. They moved to California where he worked for Huges and Ramo Wolridge Aircraft. They lost one little son and their daughter Michele was just eleven months old when Joe died suddenly of a heart attack. Lorraine came to Altamont and lived with us for about four years but her heart was in California so she went back. After fourteen years she married Eugene Byron. Her daugher Michele married Jeffery Nicholls and they have a little son two years old.

Neal our son married Vione Pace from Coalville, Utah in the Salt Lake Temple June 13, 1958. They have three boys and two girls and four grandchildren.

Due to poor health we leased our store with an option to buy in 1970 and decided to go to California thinking it might improve our health, but again we were in for a shock as we had only been there a few days when we received a telephone call saying that the store was again on fire. We were absolutely devastated. A few minutes later the door bell rang and there stood Lorraine's home teachers. She was surprised as they had just been there on their regular visit. They said that they had a feeling that they should

Jeffery and Michelle Perkins Nicholls and Christopher. Granddaughter of Flora Dastrup.

back, that they were needed. When they heard about our trouble, they asked if they could give us a blessing. Afterwards they told us that the reason we had so many trials was that God loved us.

Anyway we got our things together and came back to Altamont. We drove up and down main street for several timesbefore we got the courage to go in. Later we hired a big truck to haul away all the burned refrigerators, stoves, radiators, steel beams etc. Brother Bernard Dastrup brought his tractor and loader to clean up the bulk of the burned ashes and again we rebuilt and brought in new equipment. When it was all ready to go we sold it to Robert and Billie Alexander and moved up on the hill north of the city water storage tank. The home we built and the last store we built in Altamont still bring back fond memories of the students we loved and the wonderful people we had the pleasure of dealing with.

The Neal Dastrup family. Front left to right: Marla, Gary, Vione with baby Stacy Beaver, Neal holding Stephanie Beaver; Tressa (McNiel) Dastrup holding son Brian. Back row: Roger; Sheralyn (Dastrup) Beaver, Marlyn Beaver with father Mark Beaver and Alan Dastrup.

LaFarge never regained his health. He developed bleeding ulcers and Emphysemia, so we sold the home and small farm, bought a mobile home which I now live in in Altamont.

LaFarge passed away October 21, 1981 and is buried in Ephraim, Utah.

We had a hard life but a very rewarding one that I will always look back on with pride and satisfaction.

CLAWSON S. AND ELVA HUNSAKER ELLIOTT

In April 1948 we left Salt Lake City to work in the lumber mills on Petty Mountain. In October the same year came down and purchased one-half acre of ground north of Altamont High School from Leland and LaRue Stevenson, built a home, and lived there only a short time. We left Altamont and went back to Salt Lake City. After we left, our daughter Carol lived with the Roy Thacker family and finished out her school year until the next spring (1949).

In 1960 we returned to Altamont and purchased the store in Mt. Emmons from Bovey Meacham. We called it Elliott Merc. We stayed there for four years, then sold the store to Ed Lewis. Our daughter, Sherryl, went to Altamont High School and graduated in 1964. Sherryl married Ivan Sadlier and is the mother of nine children, of whom seven are living. They live in Vernal, Utah.

Elva passed away September 1983. Clawson S. Elliott, at the age of 80 (Sept. 1984), is living in Vernal, Utah.

JAMES HENRY AND ANNA LAUREL W. EVANS

Anna Laura Woodard and James Henry Evans were both born in Kamas, Summit County, Utah. They grew up in good Latter-day Saints homes, not far from each other.

James Henry was born September 16, 1872 and Anna Laura was born September 15, 1877, five years and one day later.

James was the second son of six children; three boys and three girls. Anna Laura was the last of nine children; four boys and five girls. They met and married in Kamas. They were married by the Bishop, in her father's four story home. As the music played they marched down the stairs and stood in front of the big bay window. Mother had a beautiful dress with lace and pearls on the front bodice. Father had a well trimmed mustache, and he said he could span his brides waist with his two hands as she was so thin. On the windows hung red velvet drapes, a flowered carpet covered the floor. After the ceremony, there was a wedding supper for all. Mother especially remembered the tall wedding cake, and the man who sang in a clear tenor voice, "Oh, after the Wedding your Troubles begin, with Needles, Thimbles and Pins." Before any children were born to them, they were sealed in the Salt Lake Temple, so we were all born "under the covenant".

While living in Kamas, father was President of the M.I.A. and held other positions in the church.

James Henry Evans

Anna Laura Woodard Evans

Mother was Secretary and Treasurer of the Primary.

As a very young girl mother was given the responsibility of caring for her aged Grandmother, by her father, because he knew she would never forget.

Mother went to Professor Domes Academy with Heber J. Grant's daughters, and she remembers Pres. Grant sending them flowers for their birthday.

Father and mother were close friends of Apostle Callis and his wife. Once when they came to Duchesne to Stake conference our parents sat on the stand with them. I remember mother and sister Callis talked all through conference. On the way home father told us how in his youth he had worked at a Saw Mill with this man and then the other men would tell off colored jokes, Charles A. Callis would walk away and not listen to them.

At the time James Henry and Anna Laura Woodard Evans moved to Duchesne County, from Kamas, they owned a one-third interest in a Saw Mill, and had two team of horses, some chickens, a lot with a home on it and a cow.

With them came five children; James Harvard or Coddy, Darrell Elijah Mailen, Alta Margaret, Charles Fay, William Richard (Bill), I was not yet born, but what beautiful memories I have of my life there. My most cherished blessing is a Testimony of the Gospel of Jesus Christ because I was taught to pray.

My first memories were of men coming to our house to help take our organ up to the little school house above the field, where they held church, then it was brought back until next Sunday.

It was twenty miles to Roosevelt, a long day down and back by team, and dad never forgot to bring a large keg of ginger snaps for us kids. If is was late mother never went to bed until father came home. I can still hear the song of the old teakettle on the stove as we waited.

Next we went to Upalco to church only missing because of illness, I believe I was ill more than any one else; but I could always feel the power of the priesthood when my father gave me a blessing, and I knew I would get well. He was called on many times to give blessings to others in time of need.

Father was counselor to three different Bishoprics. He was on the High Council, was trusted with the share holders water stock to vote their proxies. He took an active part in politics and held offices in the Republican party. He rode on a horse, fifty miles with a companion to Tabonia and then back in a day, to preach a sermon on Sunday.

Mother was counselor in Relief Society for many years, also Secretary and Treasurer. Literary class leader, always assigning part of her lesson out to others. She was Primary teacher and secretary of the Stake Genealogical Society for father, as he was president at the time of his death. Father died while Woodard (Bud) was on a mission to Texas. It was mothers and fathers desire that he stay and finish his mission and that he did.

Just before father's fatal illness he had arranged for a pageant on Templ work, to be held for the stake. It was presented the Sunday following his death. The rest of the meeting turned out to be a wonderful memorial to father.

My mothers favorite saying was "well, you can quit this church, but you'll be the looser, it will go on without you." "And if you sit on the stove it will be you that will wear the blister." Occasionally she would give us all a whack to make sure she got the right one. She said her mother told her she wasn't to take a pin if it came from someone else's place.

Father bought our first Ford car while Darrell was on his mission, which we had when he came home. Well, this was some change from the horse and buggy days. The key could be turned on with a nail file, which I did one day when conference was in Mt. Emmons, and a group of us kids sure spun around town that day. But when we reached home from conference, Dad let them all in the house but me. Then he got out the long stick that measured the gas in the tank. Well, the gas had shrunk more than usual so had I. But all he said was, "Now you know you could have brought all those kids into conference, Kate if you had only half tried."

Christmas was the most beautiful time of the year. In the Upalco church they had a large gable ceiling and a Christmas tree with real fire candles and toys all over it, and the jolliest Santa ever. After the party we came home and ate more Christmas candy. I never could figure out how Dad and Mother managed to stay awake longer than we did, but our toys were always in our stockings Christmas day. Christmas morning Father always gave us a kiss and a dime to go roller skating at Upalco in the afternoon.

I sure do wish I had learned to make a Suet Pudding and pies like my mother. Father always chopped the suet.

For years the New Years dance was held in Upalco. Many times the young people from Mt. Emmons went in sleighs and would stop at our house going and coming to get warm and to reheat the rocks and keep warm by. Mother always had plenty of pie and hot chocolate.

Our winters were happy times especially for us younger ones, who were born after the folks moved to the Basin, namely, Katie Rose, Laura, Woodard (Bud) and last the tallest of all, Pearl. After the chores were done, mother would often play the organ and we would all sing, then father would read to us a chapter or two each night. One book I remember well was "Patches, Honorable Patches" and another was "When A Man's a Man."

Sister Case and mother used to go "Block Teaching" clear down to Ioka with Sister Case's team of mules. When the mules got tired they would just lay down and rest and they would have to wait for them to get up. In later years Mary Ann CAse told mother how proud she was her and her husbanc had been their life long friends. I believe they still are as they are now resting pretty close together in the Altamont Cemetery.

Charles Fay (seven years) and James Harvard (Cody) (nineteen years) were buried in the Ioka Cemetery many years before father died. Laura Evans Hardman died in Salt Lake City and was buried there. She left two sons and three daughters and a very heart broken husband, and mother. About twenty-two years later after father died, mother left us and is buried by father in the Altamont Cemetery.

Mothers grandfather Jeddiah Woodard and his wife Emily Northrop were of English decent. They were both acquainted with the Prophet Joseph Smith and his wife Emma. Jeddiah Woodard was one of the men who stood guard over the body of Joseph Smith and Hvrum, while the caskets their bodies were supposed to be in were taken out and buried.

He was there after the Prophet's death, when Brigham Young spoke in the voice of the Prophet and had the countenance of the Prophet Joseph Smith. The mantel of Joseph Smith had fallen on Brigham Young. All then had their witness that Brigham Young had been chosen by God.

Grandfather William Llwellyn Evans and Rose Hanna Whitworth came from St. Lythans Glamorgan Co. South Wales. They came to America on the ship "Good Hope."

As decendents and children we say "Thanks be to God for permitting us to be born of such Goodly Parents."

DARRELL ELIJAH EVANS

I, Darrell, was born in Kamas, Summit County, Utah to James Henry Evans and Anna Laura Woodard. It was early in the century they lived in Kamas, Utah farming and livestock raising was their business.

Father loved good horses and good livestock. Of course, there was no electricity, no running water in our homes, we used kerosene lamps for lights and heated with wood burning stoves, but we were comforatable and happy. No safety razors and father shaved with a blade razor. I do remember how the strap he sharpened his razor on could sting when it was used on use children for discipline when we didn't do what was expected of us.

Also there were no road graders to build roads or clear the snow from the roads. Our mode of travel was a buggy or a wagon in the summer. Winters we went in Bobsleighs. Life wasn't all bad, we had good times and were happy.

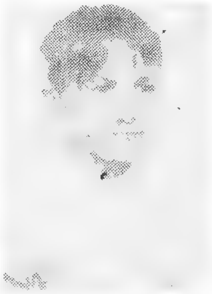
I was about 8 years old when Dad hitched old Balley on a two wheel cart and went on a trip. When he came home he had been to the Uintah Basin. He had filed on a homestead out there and we were going to move. By now, our family had grown. There was my older brother, Harvard, myself, a sister Alta, Charles and William, who was just a baby. Father and his Brother John went back to the Basin taking logs and lumber from a sawmill they had in interest in at Kamas and built a log house 12 x 14 feet for us to live in. The next year our move began.

Darrell and Margaret Berghout Evans.

Darrell Elijah Evans

James L. Evans, fifth son.

Charles F. Evans, first son.


Darrell N. Evans, fourth son.

Ben E. Evans, third son.

Louis L. Evans, second son.

Father had a covered wagon with a four horse team. It took several days to travel, camping at night where we could find a good place to camp. Another family traveled with us. Sometimes it was necessary to unhook a team from one wagon and double up on one wagon to get it up a steep hill, then go back and get the other one. It was a slow hard trip, but we finally arrived to our new home. There was sage brush and bluebells as far as one could see. The work was cut out for them clearing brush, planting crops and beginning in a new land.

There was a store in Ioka, 11 miles away, that carried stapel things. Then anything else had to be hauled from Myton or Vernal. Freight came from Price "wagon and teams".

We attended church at Ioka and my father was a counselor in the Bishopric with John Angus as Bishop. It was an all day thing to go to church taking our lunch for noon and getting home late evening.

School was started about 4 miles from our place in a tent. We children didn't go much. It was a long ways to walk and very cold. Then they built a log school house about 2 miles away and we children did go there. It was called Cataract. Will Neal was the teacher.

My folks planted fruit trees and a garden. We had a milk cow and used lots of rabbits and sage hens for meat. There were some Indians around. They used to come asking for food. Mother always shared with them. We were always afraid of them, but they didn't hurt us. Also, there were wild horses roaming around and people would catch them and tame them to use. Wild coyotes used to howl at night. They made beautiful music. Bob cats and some other wild animals also.

As we grew up, my brother, Harvard, and myself helped Dad on the ranch building fences, clearing land, building a barn and sheds along with other things like hauling wood, chopping it for the stoves to cook on and keep warm.

In 1919 my brother Harvard had an accident with a team and was badly injured. We were very grieved to lose him. He was a very special brother. By now my parents had nine children: Harvard, Darrell, Alta Margaret, Charles Fay, William Richard, Katie Rose, Laura, Woodard, and Pearl. Charles Fay died of pneumonia in 1912.

We had good family relations. Our evenings were spent with mother playing the organ. We would sing songs, popping corn we would roll in honey as father had a few hives of bees. We read lots of books. Father would read aloud to us in the evenings.

I think Old Dobin the horse was the most abused of anything. After pulling the plow or other machinery all day, 6 days a week, he would be harnessed to take us to church. Then at night after a hard days work, he would take us to a dance or other activity, then back in the harness the next morning.

Through my growing up years I received many valuable testimonies that have been strengthened and remained with me all my life. I was called to go on a mission for the Latter Day Saints Church in 1923. I went to the Southern States. There I had many experiences. The people were very hostile. The weather was rainey and damp. The people threw rocks at us and wouldn't let us in their homes, but we perservered and did have some success and many faith promoting experiences and made some converts. My testimony was strengthened greatly and will stay with me forever. The Lord was with me every step of the way. I served for 28 months and was released.

Things were very hard at home. Not much employment. I got a job working for the irrigation company. I went up to Clemett Lake and camped and worked up there a lot. I also herded sheep and saved money. We got a timber contract and had the sawmill saw us out some lumber.

I met a very special school teacher who taught in Mt. Emmons by the name of Margaret Berghout and after some courting, we decided to get married. We were married in the Salt Lake City Temple on April 27, 1932. I built a lumber house just south of Edd Crosbys and we set up housekeeping. She was a very special wife and Mother. After living in Mt. Emmons until 1942, we decided to try our luck on the Wasatch Front. We now have five children. Between us we had saved a little money, so we made the move.

I soon found work. It seems if anyone wants to work bad enough there is something to do. We rented a duplex and kept on trying. About this time is the first we had ever heard of overtime. They just started it and I worked lots of that. We saved money for a down payment on a home on 832 West South Temple. I worked at different jobs. I had a mail contract for a while, worked at Hill Air Force Base and gradually with some investments and management and the help of the Lord, I am today living on the fruits of my labor according to a blessing the Lord has promised me.

We have seven children: James Leon, Cara, Louis Lewellen, Marva, Darrell Newell, Ben Everett, and Charles Fay. The children are all lovely children. They all have homes of their own and love the gospel. Ten of my decendents have been on missions. Margaret passed away.

A Tribute to Darrell From His Sister Katie

Darrell was a special Big Brother to us kids as we were growing up. I remember a circus came to Mt. Emmons. It sounded so exciting and fun. Us kids all wanted to go so much so Darrell took us and paid all our tickets. What a thrill and what fun we had. There has never been another circus like it for us. There were seals, monkeys, elephants, prancing horses, pretty girls, a big fire the Clowns put out. It was so thrilling to all of us.

He also took us to another show "King of Kings".There were traveling troups who came around putting on shows. The movies today and television have stopped that, but it was very special to us.

Darrell bought my sister and I our first permanents. How happy we were for that. He sent in the catalog for me a new dress I loved it so and it was so beautiful.

He always danced with us at the dances. In those days everyone danced with everyone else and he wanted us to have a good time.

We were all so happy for him when he married our favorite school teacher. She was a special person and I loved to go to their house and help her with her work. Everything was always so neat and clean.

He has been a very successful father to his children. They all love the gospel. They all have lovely homes and families. He educated them and sent them on missions. I guess this is why we all tried to be especially nice to him. I used to like to press his suits and iron his shirts and do little things for him because he was so good to us girls.

LAREN AND ALTA MARGARET EVANS BECKSTED

Parents: Father - James Henry Evans Born Dec. 16, 1872 Kamas, Utah, Died May 18, 1939; Mother - Anna Laura Woodward, Born Sept. 15, 1877, Died May 5, 1961; Father's Parents: William Evans and Rose Hanna Whitworth; Mother's Parents: Charles Northop Woodard and Margaret Ann Malin. They came across the plains and were stalwart pioneers.

Early one very cold December morning as the snow was falling I made my appearance into the world. Dad had just come home from the sawmill where he had been working. He was thrilled with the birth of the first girl of our family. They had two boys already. The date was Dec. 30, 1903. It was about 1:00. During the time we lived in

Kamas, Utah two more boys were born to our family. So far in our family there were my brothers Harvard, Darrell, Charlie, and William (Bill) Richard and myself.

One experience I remember well was when I was only two or three years old. My parents had left me with Grandma Woodard while they went to church. I wanted to go, too. So I started off by myself. When dad found me I was almost there. He was really happy when he found me. I've always loved going to church.

When I was five years old my dad moved his family of five children to the town that is now known as Mt. Emmons. Where he homesteaded 160 acres. Dad brought logs with him to build a cabin for us. They were taken from a cabin he had built in Kamas and he rebuilt it in Mt. Emmons. It was a sturdy cabin about 16' x 14'. Mother said, when she saw it, "I'll stay out here long enough for you to 'prove up' on the ground. Then I'm going back to Kamas." But as the years progressed she changed her mind and she lived there for most of the rest of her life.

They lived in the one room for three years. During that time another girl was born. They named her Katie Rose. At this time dad added two more rooms onto the back of his cabin. After two more years another, Laura was born. Then the next four years Woodard and Pearl were born. This brought our numbers to five boys and four girls. Dad went clear to Ioka in the wagon to get the midwife for each child when they were born. A couple of times the babies arrived before the midwife. After they were born I helped take care of mother and the family.

Dad and mother were happy together and took pride in their farm. Mother worked hard in her garden and dad planted a large orchard, harvested many crops of hay and grain, and raised cattle, also. The boys worked on the farm and Katie and I did the milking of the 16 cows, night and morning. I also drove the slip when it came time to haul the hay. My sisters Laura and Pearl did their share also when they were big enough to help.

One brother, Charlie died with the croupe on Aprill 22, 1912. It was a great loss for the family. About seven years later my brother Harvard died of meningitis. One year previous to that time Harvard had had a serious accident with a horse. As he was unhooking it from the buggy it spooked and bolted. Dragging him to the corral fence where the horse stepped on or kicked him on one side of his face, smashing it in. A neighbor, Floyd Case made a 20 mile trip on horse back to get help. They were finally able to get him to Salt Lake City where they were able to get the special help needed to mend his face. Then after he recovered from that, just one year later, he contacted meningitis of the brain and died a month later. At the time of his death the whole family were gathered around his bed. He looked around the room at each of us and then he looked toward the foot of the bed and called, "Charlie, Charlie!" They all firmly belive that Charlie had come to greet him. This strengthened their belief in the hereafter. Both brothers are now buried in the Ioka Cemetery.

During our growing up years dad and the boys worked on the water assessment ditch.

It was hard for us to attend school because of the long distance and bad weather in the winter. So one year I took care of Mother's family while we stayed in Upalco and went to school. Dad and mother stayed at home and managed the farm. Another time we stayed in Roosevelt and I took care of the family there so that we could all attend school. We had a few difficult times, but we managed to gain our education. The only mode of travel was horseback, by wagon or afoot. At one time while I was rooming in Roosevelt dad would come for me every two weeks so I could go home to visit. It was a long six hour drive by horse and wagon both ways. Dad would bring a load of grain to the mill to be ground into flour, etc. On the long drive home dad would bundle me up in a quilt and with the lantern hanging near we managed to keep warm. It was always a welcome sight to see the light shining in the window that mother always kept burning and the house was warm to greet us.

When it came time for me to graduate from high school I had to wait until dad sold the pigs to get enough money to buy the material to make a new dress. My counsin Neva, helped me sew all night so that I would have a nice dress for graduation. I felt very special in it and being small, I was placed on the front row of the graduating class. My roommates that final year were Neva Woodards and Alta Waters.

One of the positions my dad held in the church was a counselor in the Bishopric in the Ioka Ward. We went to church each Sunday in a surrey-topped buggy. Later he became a high-councilman in the Duchesne Stake. At the time of his death, at 65 he was the head of the genealogical Society in Duchesne Stake and mother was his secretary. Mother used to do her Relief Society regularly. She and Mary Ann Case used to go in a wagon pulled by two donkeys clear down to Ioka and back. It would take them most ofthe day to do their visiting teaching.

The time I remember the best spending with mom and dad were our Christmas Dinners. I can still remember dad chopping the suet for the pudding and mom busy making the mincemat pies.

Laron and Alta Beckstead.

Karl Elmer and Eva Beckstead Lemon on their wedding day.

Melvin and Leda Sarah Beckstead Nielsen. Children: Timothy, Melanie, Laura and Sassie.

Richard and Dorothy Beckstead. Children, Ricky, Mike and Brenda.

Arvel, Nancy, Sheri, Ti, Nanete and Lee.

Mother was always faithful and a good companion to dad. She stood by dad's side until the end. Dad was a hard worker and did whatever he could to provide for his family. Dad lvoed the church and was an excellent speaker. All the young people loved to hear him talk. Mom outlived dad and lived a long life to the age of 83. They were great parents and I loved them both very much.

After leaving high school I got a job doing housework for Chloe and Will Case. She was an invalid and I lived with them and helped out. There were other families that I also worked for.

Then I was invited to attend B.Y.U. with five of my friends whose names are: Ethel, Stella and Esther Stevens, Alta Waters, and Remina Jorgensen. That was in 1926. To do this we had to go by mail truck to Price, Utah and then catch the train from there on to Provo. We each carried only one small suit case a piece. We attended college for two years and then I was able to graduate with a two-year normal teaching diploma. During those years we picked strawberries one summer to help pay our way. With some of the money I was able to buy my first summer coat.

After I graduated I came home to live and was offered a class of third, fourth, and fifth graders to teach in Mt. Emmons. There were thirty-eight students in my class. I taught in a two-roomed school house. The principal taught the sixth, seventh, and eighth grades. The first and second grades were taught in a little room in the church house by Mrs. Gardner, who became a good friend.

One time when the snow was so deep I couldn't get dad's car through the drifts dad lent me his big coat and I rode a horse to school. I didn't get there until recess time, but they were all waiting for me. When they saw me coming they shouted, "Here come Miss Evans! Here she comes!" They knew I'd be there if there was any way possible. On two other occasions when I couldn't get through the snow I stayed a week with Mary Ann Case and another with Mrs. Salmon.

The second year of teaching I went to Talmage, Utah. It was there I met Laron E. Beckstead who was to become my husband. That year was a fun year. We had many happy times acting in church plays and participating in other related activities.

Early in March Lucille Sevey and I were on our way to a quilting party and we stopped at the store to rest. A short while later Laron and his friend arrived on two horses. While they were in the store one of their friends thought it would be a good joke on them if we girls borrowed their horses. Laron's horse did not have a saddle on it. But I climbed aboard and a way we went. Of course they soon missed their horses and followed us to the quilting party where they soon joined in the fun. Laron surprised us by sewing a fine seam on the quilt. We had our first date that night and attended a show. Three weeks later we eloped to Duchesne and were married on March 29, 1930. Then just three months later we were sealed for all time and eternity in the Salt Lake Temple on June 5, 1930.

We lived in Mt. Emmons for three years where our first son Bobby was born. Later we moved to Talmage, Utah where our other four children were born. Our children included Robert (who died at two and one-half years of the flu and is buried in the Talmage, Utah Cemetery), Eva, Richard Henry, Leda Sarah, and Arvel Laron.

In the year 1942, when our last child was two years old I went back to teaching in a two-room school house with Mr. Nyberg. This was located in Mt. Home, Utah. I taught first, second and third grades there for ten years. At that time the school was closed down and all the small schools were consolidated into one large school at Altamont, Utah. I then taught second grade there for ten years. I also taught kindergarten for two summers and then later it became an integrated part of the regular school year.

Grandma and Grandpa Beckstead, Laron and Alta. Richard, Leda, Eva and Arvel.

As the year progressed I continued my education by taking several classes by extension and correspondence. In the year 1955 when my daughter Leda graduated from high school I returned to the Brigham Young Unviersity to finish my B.S. Degree. My daughter Leda attended school with me that summer, starting toward her degree as a teacher. We lived in Provo during the week and went home each weekend. Our two sons also are working in the education field. Richard as a teacher in Southern Calif. and Arvel as a principal in Bountiful, Utah. Eva also has a good job and is working in Salt Lake City.

I finished my career in teaching at Duchesne Elementary teaching first grade there for seven years. All total I taught twenty-nine years. They were good years watching the children in our Basin grow and helping them learn.

We are now living in Salt Lake City, Utah after selling our home of 160 acres of good farm land in Talmage, Utah twelve years ago. We left a beautiful home there that we had built ourselves. We now have a lovely home here and enjoy living near two of our children and their families. We have made many good friends and enjoy visiting the temple often. We have both enjoyed long and prosperous lives. We now have eighteen grandchildren, seventeen great-grandchildren and four more on the way. Our children were all married in the Salt Lake temple and their children were all sealed to them. We are pround of all our lovely family.

WILLIAM RICHARD AND LOLA EVANS FAMILY

July 1, 1908 has always been a significant date in my life, for that was the day my mother and father welcomed me into their small pioneer home at Kamas, Summit County, Utah.

Four other children had preceded me and were well established there: James Harvard 11, Darrell Elijah 8, Alta Margaret 6, and Charles Fay 3 yrs. I was blessed with the name of William Richard--William after my Grandfather Evans and Richard because it sounded good, I suppose.

Anna Laura Woodard and James Henry Evans, my parents homesteaded and settled in the Uintah Basin on what was known then as "The Bench" on the Indian Reservation in 1907 and 08. Katie Rose, Laura, Woodard and Pearl were born into our family after we were settled here in our new location.

I was jerked up from infancy to an adult in much the same way as other boys in this area, doing chores on the farm, attending primitive school in the winter and always church on Sunday. We sometimes found some work off the farm for the very meager wages paid at that time.

It has been my lot to receive a rather liberal education, both in and out of school. I've appreciated and learned much from those that I associated with.

Wm. R. Evans Family. Back row, left to right: Cheryl, Sheila, Don and Duane. Front row: Lola, Stephen and Wm. R.

In growing up, we boys sometimes did some things we shouldn't have done, just in the spirit of having fun; like the time Dannie and Clement Turner and I rode our horses over the bee hives belonging to Ray Case, then stole out a slat of honey each, then rode back to our cattle tending in the Case Wash to enjoy our honey. Of course we got stung a few times and our horses nearly bucked us off, but it was exciting and lots of fun. My father had to pay Mr. Case $30.00 in flour and potatoes to make up for the damages done, and I suppose Jack Turner must have had to pay in like manner.

Then there was the time that Harry Thompson, Norman Murphy, George Chapman (later drowned) and I took to the trail for an Easter Sunday ride across the Lake Fork River and south, up the trail by the Orr place, out into the cedar ridges beyond. When we found the huge cougar trapped by the front foot and hanging from a cedar limb and dead, we thought nothing of cutting the foot off, then taking the cougar and trap home with us. I suppose the parents of George must have insisted on him going to the Goverment trapper, Bill Hurdsman and reporting what we had done. At any rate, the next day he arrived at our place to get the trap. He had already retreaved the tiger and found the front foot for bounty purposes and was after the trap that I had.

Mr. Hurdsman was as nice as any man could have been to us. He didn't scold at all, but cautioned us to be more careful and think about what we were doing. I have always thought of him as an excellent trapper and a kind good man.

My schooling began in the log school house on the "Flat", (later Upalco), then the Tent School at the Morgan spring, later the Cataract school at the end of the Bench, then the Mt. Emmons and Upalco schools.

It was our high school graduating class of 1927 that put the "D" on the hill north of Roosevelt signifying the Duchesne County High.

After two years of Normal school at BYU, I started as teacher and Principal of the Mt. Home School. During the ensuing years, it was my privilege to teach or act as principal and teacher in the community of Mont Wells, Bluebell, Talmage, Upalco and Altamont; in all 31 years in Duchesne County, then 11 years at Magna and Kearns in the Granfite School District.

In the fall of October 15, 1932, Lola Crosby and I were married and started house keeping in one room of the William Labrum home in Mont Wells or otherwise known as Basing.

The Crosby family came to the Mt. Emmons community from Panguitch in 1916 to add much stability and permanancy to this area of the Bench.

Lola helped her family with the Post Office work and helped her father in testing cream for the Mutual Creamery Company. She worked for many of the neighbors, tending children and doing the family work day washing. She often received as much as $1.00 for a hard day's work.

After her schooling here, she lived with her Aunt Naomi Bliss in Salt Lake City and attended high schol at West High. Later her father took her to Panguitch to live with and take care of her aged Grandmother Crosby who was suffering from a terminal illness. Here she attended the Garfield County High School to attain her graduation. This was the year that the High School burned down near the end of the school year.

Living in Panguitch gave Lola the choice opportunity to become personally acquainted with most all of her Crosby relatives.

The children born to Lola and me were Donald Ray, Sheila, William Duane, Cheryl, and Stephen Richard. Each married well into good families and have reared families of their own and all have remained firm in their faith in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Donald married Janean Burton, Sheila married Larry Mitchell, (later divorced), then married Kenneth Lind. Duane married Karen Murphy, Cheryl married Peter G. Thornell and Stephen married Beverley Ann Cook from Paul, Idaho.

In the Duchesnes Stake, our Elders presidency consisted of Paul Murphy as president, Mack Burton and I as counselors and William O. Larsen as Clerk.

The Crosby sisters and Carl's wife, Joyce. Left to right: Lola, May, Alice, Elida, Eva Dean and Joyce.

The William R. Evans married family. Standing, left to right: Peter Thornell, Beverley and Stephan Evans, Karen and W. Duane Evans, Keneth Lind and Donald Evans. Seated: Cheryl Thornell, Lola and Wm. R. Evans, Sheila Lind and Janean Evans.

Next it was my calling to be MIA President of the Moon Lake Stake with Mack Burton and Lyman G. Larsen as counselors. After this I was made Moon Lake Stake Scout Leader with Linford Maxfiled as my assistant.

When Bp. Kersick took up residence in Beaver in 1944, I was called to the Bishop of the Mt. Emmons Ward. Apostle Kimball ordained and set me apart to this office at conference in the new Bluebell Chapel. My counselors were Hyrum Smith and Dean Cox at this time and Morris Monsen was our ward clerk. When Dean Cox and Morris moved away, I received Edward Holder as my second counselor and Leslie J. Orr as our Ward Clerk.

After I was released as Bishop, I was chosen to be the Moon Lake Stake Sunday School Superintendent with Rhondo Harman and Ben C. Gomm as counselors and Lila Farnsworth as secretary.

Soon after my release from the Bishopric our Uintha Basin Telephone Assocation was being organized. In this organization, I served as Director and Secretary for the next 13 years.

It was after serving as Bishop, Clint E. Ames and I served with Ray Oman in the High Priest Quorum Presidency with Fay E. Miles as secretary.

Just before our Stake was joined with the Duchesne Stake again because of loss of population, I was made a High Councilman, then I was ordained again in the Duchesne Stake and served in this capacity until Lola and I moved to Salt Lake City.

Lola was called to and filled many positions in the church including a stake mission and that of Ward Relief Society President. She held this position under Bishop Ray Oman at the time we moved partial residence to Salt Lake in 1961. She was employed in the Salt Lake County Hospital, then later in the University Hospital and I was a teacher in the Granite School District.

One year after we retired and returned home to our ranch in Altamont, we were called and ordained to be Ordinance workers in the Provo Temple and served in this capacity under the direction of the first three presidencies, in all nearly seven years.

STEPHEN R. AND BEVERLY COOK EVANS FAMILY

Steven R. Evans was born on December 16, 1942 as the youngest of five children to William Richard and Lola Crosby Evans at the ranch home in Mt. Emmons, Utah. He enjoyed working on the ranch and assisting his father with a dairy operation while growing up. Some of the activities which keep him involved included: 4-H, Boy Scouts and FFA. He attended the National FFA Convention in Kansas City, Missouri during his senior year. AFter graduating from Altamont High School as class salutatorian he attended Utah State University where he graduated with a degree in biological science and education.

After graduating from Utah State, he taught math and science at Duchesne High School for seven years. Then he transferred to Roosevelt Junior High School where he has been teaching math for the past fourteen years. He has served as President of the Duchesne Education Association. Steve has also served on the Board of Directors for the Duchesne Credit Union for seven years. Currently, he is President-Elect of the Duchesne Education Association and will serve as president during the 1988-89 school year. Other responsibilities have included serving as Elder's Quorum President as well as other church assignments and a director of the Duchesne Cattleman's Association.

Steve has always enjoyed working on the ranch with livestock and horses. He loves to go to the auction and trade or buy horses. His family is very important to him and he spends most of his time working with them in projects or activities they are involved in together.

While attending Utah State University, he met Beverly Cook from Paul, Idaho and they were married on July 31, 1964. Beverly was born on January 26, 1944 at Todd Park, Utah. She is the oldest daughter of Elias Wilbur and Geraldine Vilate Rigby Cook. Her family is involved in a farming operation near Rupert, Idaho. After graduating from Minidoka County High School, she attended Utah State University where she was active in school activities including president of a sorority and studentbody vice president.

After graduation from Utah State University, she taught school at Roosevelt Junior High, Preston High School, Duchesne High School, and Union High School. She went back to graduate school and finished a master's degree in English and Communications in 1969. Since then she has taught English classes part-time for Utah State University. In 1977, she transferred to the Uintah Basin ARea Vocational Center where she served as chairman of the business department and later was assigned as Assistant Director of the Center. In 1982 she was hired as a consultant for Utah State University to set up an English and Second Language Program in Somalia, East Africa. She spent four months in Somalia working directly with the Somalias and then continued the project for three years after she returned.

Currently, she is serving as the Representative for District 55, which includes Duchesne, part of Wasatch and Uintah Counties in the Utah State Legislature. She also serves on the National Task Force for Nuclear Waste Depositories as well as on the Republican Party of Utah's Policies and Issues Committee. Beverly has been honored by the Governor's Council of Volunteersfor her volunteer efforts for community improvement and has received various awards for her efforts in community involvement. Recently, she was chosen as Woman of Achievement for the State of Utah by the Utah Business and Professional Women's Organization and was honored at a reception held at Provo, Utah.

Stephen R. and Beverly Cook Evans Family.

Steve and Beverly are the proud parents of two children: Lorie and James Lorie was born on January 20, 1970 at the Salt Lake LDS Hospital. She is currently a junior at Union High School where she has been active in community, 4-H and school activities. Last summer, she worked as the assistant director for the Roosevelt Area Chamber of Commerce and is planning on working there again this summer. Lorie has been honored for her efforts in volunteerism because of her many hours of community service and project development. She has won the top award at the National Safety Council for two years and has attended their conferences in New Orleans and Chicago. Lorie was chosen as a National 4-H winner in safety and received a $1,000 scholarship from General Motors at the 1986 National 4-H Congress held in Chicago. She is serving as a state FHA Officer and attended the National FHS Convention in Washington, DC in 1987. She has also been chosen as the state winner in the commodity marketing program and will be attending the National Marketing Symposium in Chicago in April, 1988.

James was born on July 27, 1973 at Duchesne County Hospital. He is a ninth grader at Roosevelt Junior High School where he is on the basketball team and involved in various school activities. James is very active in 4-H where he was a delegate from the State of Utah to the American Heritage Program in Washington, DC. He also attended the National Safety Council Conference in New Orleans and Chicago. This Spring he will spend ten days in Mexico learning of the culture as part of his social studies program at Roosevelt Junior High. He loves the out of doors and working on the ranch with is dad. He has been good at horsemanship and represented the county at the state 4-H competition as well as a member of the regional 4-H team. He plans on continuing his interest in the 4-H team. he plans on continuing his interest in the 4-H horse program. He has been on the honor roll and plans on pursing his education after graduation from high school.

HARTLEY AND KATIE ROSE EVANS PALMER

It was a cold wintery day on 9 December 1911 that I left my Heavenly Father's home and with the assistance of Sister Night, I made my arrival at the home of James Henry and Anna Laura Woodard Evans.

My family had come from Kamas and homesteaded just above the water falls from Upalco. I was later told I was the firs white baby girl born on that upper bench. I was blessed with five brothers and three sisters.

I will always be eternally grateful for having been born of Goodly Parents, who had been schooled in the true gospel of Jesus Christ. I was sick many times as a child and I can still remember the sweet spirit that came when my father would lay his hands on my head and give me a blessing. I always knew I would get well.

There were many happy times in the Mt. Emmons Ward House. I can remember seeing my father help stake out the ground for the building to build upon. There was always a Ward Reunion, with a delicious supper and program and usually a dance after. The older men often told jokes.

In our home we were all taught to work and never take anything that did not belong to us, not even and orange peel if it were found on someone elses window sill. We always had family prayer, and went to church on Sunday even when they had to ride in the buggy clear to Ioka. I do remember going first to the Upalco Ward, then it later was divided and we became part of the Mt. Emmons ward.

Our first High School in Mt. Emmons was held in the new ward house. It has lots of sweet memories for me. Before this time everyone in that area had to to go Roosevelt to receive any high school. It was while I was there, my speech teacher, Miss Jeppson started me directing plays for the assembly programs. She would help and coach me in my efforts. When I came home from school, Evan Bennion asked if I would get some young people together and do a play for the ward to raise money for some Sunday School supplies. Admission was two for a quarter. After the show everyone danced. Roy Thacker played his violin and his good wife accompanied him on the piano. What a good time we all had, young and old.

I appreciated the opportunity I had to serve others, and to learn as a young girl. We had so many good Bishops and others who taught us. The church is a second witness that what you have been taught at home is true.

Katie Rose Evans and Hartley Palmer.

All the young people were always welcome any evening at Sarah and Ross Cases home to get together and have fun.

The summer after I graduated from high school, my Aunt Emma came to visit us, and told me about opportunities to work in Salt Lake City. The first Sunday I was there I went to meetings, I found friends and on Thanksgiving night they took me to a dance and there I met my future husband. We were married the following Halloween in the Salt Lake Temple, and all our children have been married there. Not even our grandchildren want to break that tradition.

My sister Laura and her husband Delbert Hardman moved to the Sixteenth ward in Salt Lake. Later Pearl and Parley moved there.

Mother would come out and spend the winters among us. What good times we all had.

Bishop De Von Mecham soon had me directing plays for the ward. There was a good man there that would go to the Bridger Drug store, where many young soldiers were and invite them to come and see those plays. After being entertained for the evening they would want to know more about our church. He told us he was able to baptize some of them and interest many others.

Then it happened that my husbands brother who lived on a big ranch in Erda, Tooele Valley, came to see us. There was another big rach and he wanted us to buy it. I did not want to leave Salt Lake. We were so happy there. One evening a Stake Missionary leader came to our home to go out missionarying with my husband, and we all knelt in prayer before they were to leave. This leader, Brother Van Den Berg gave such a beautiful prayer, that I thought I sure wish he would give me a blessing; then I would know what to do. His hand was on the doorknob when he turned and said, "Do you desire a blessing at my hand?" Nearly the first words he said were, "You with your husband have been called to another part of the Lords vineyard to labor, prepare yourself to receive it," The next day we put our home up for sale.

Well we were still moving into our home in Erda, Tooele valley when the Erda Bishop called and asked me to be a counselor in the Primary and my husband to be president of the M.I.A.

At Christmas tima I took a little play called Toy Land and we used every boy and girl in Erda to take part in it. I remembered the big Christmas tree they used to have in Upalco and that they gave a sack of candy to everyone and the Jolly old Santa Claus. All these things helped me to help others.

We were the only ward in the Stake that had every boy and girl in the ward enrolled in Primary. On one beautiful New Years Day the Stake President called us in and said that J. Hartlery Palmer (my husband) had been called to be the Bishop of the Erda Ward.

The ward grew and we needed a larger building, so we went to the Stake President about is and he said, "Build now and when it is finished there still will not be enough room for the people." This proved to be true. Just after the new building was dedicated by President Joseph Fielding Smith we were called to be over a three Stake Regional Mission. Later we were called on a mission to Unionville Missouri. We spent the first nine months there and the last nine in Murray Kentucky. My husband served as the Branch President.

After we came home we moved to Provo for awhile. We were called to be Ordinance Workers in the Provo Temple. While in Provo we took a B.Y.U. Tour to Jeruselem. We visited the Wailing Wall and the Saviours Tomb, and the Sea of Galilee. Also we went to Italy, Germany and Switzerland. We also had the wonderful privilege of visiting the Switzerland Temple.

After we returned to Provo we were called on another mission. This time to Indepenced Mo. to work at the Visitors Center there. We received many referrals for the missionaries. Some of them were people from Foreign Countries.

While we were in Independence President Richard and Sister Barder called a Testimony meeting to be held at Adam On Diammon. It was for all the Missionaries and those who served at the Visitors Center and Liberty Jail as guides. We were privileged to bear our testimonies at this sacred place.

Labor Missionaries have been called there and they are cleaning it up and planting fruit trees. They are building new roads and putting in new buildings, a great work is being accomplished there.

When our Mission was over we came back to our home in Erda, Tooele Valley. Our calls to serve have been many and varied, both in the ward and stake. We are now serving at the Salt Lake Visitors Center as guides at Temple Square.

This year "1985" is our Golden Wedding Anniversary on 31 October. We were blessed with five children, two daughters and three sons. Twenty-six grandchildren and fourteen great grandchildren and their companions.

We have helped raise three foster children, two boys and one girl. They are all very dear to us, and so far are faithful Latter Day Saints.

PARLEY AND PEARL EVANS HARDMAN

What I remember about growing up in Mt. Emmons, Utah.

I was born to two loving!and kind parents. My father was James Henery Evans. He was born in Kamas Utah on the 16th of December 1872 and died the 18 May!1939. My mother was Anna Laura Woodard and she was born in Kamas Utah the 15th of Sept. 1877. She died 5 May 1961. I am the youogest of their nine children.

Harvard and Charlie, my two older brothers died before I was able to get to know them. My other brothers and sisters are: Darrell, Bill, Bud, Alta, Katie and Laura.

Laura died after she married Delbert Hardman and raised a lovely family. She was a very loving and sweet sister. I have always loved and felt close to all of my brothers and sisters.

Because I was the youngest, mother always called me her little baby girl. After I was grown, with children of my own, she would introduce me to people as her "little baby girl". I would always get a warm feeling of closeness each time that she did.

My parents left Kamas and homesteaded in Mt. Emmons, Utah.

My sister Alta taught me one year in school. I thought "Oh boy, have I got it made." "She will give me good marks without me studying." But did I get a surprise! Alta said I had to study and deserve good marks or I would not get them. I wish my grandchildren all could have a good caring teacher like she was.

We had quite a ways to go to school. We went by horseback and in sleigh. In the winter, we had very deep snow drifts down the Case Lane. The drifts were so high that the horses could hardly raise their legs up out of the snow. We would carry big hot rocks that had been heated in the oven and wrap them in towels, to keep our feet from freezing. We wrapped in blankets too. When I got home from school, I would put my feet in the warm oven to get them warm. I remember as I got older if we were later for school, we had to walk around a pole for a while as punishment, but that was soon stopped.

I remember Christmas as such a special time at our house. We always had a big turkey, with all the fixings, including Plum Pudding and Mince Pies. I remember mom and dad going to Roosevelt in the wagon to buy the Christmas candy and nuts. They would hide them in a big trunk, but we would always find it, so they had to buy more. The candy was red in color and hard, shaped like animals. It was sure good!

One year for Christmas I got a doll with hair on. They said I cried and pulled and pulled all the hair off because I had never seen a doll with hair.

There was a big pond that was usually frozen over by Christmas. We would take our new ice skates from Santa and go ice skating, while mom and dad were fixing dinner. It took a long time for dinner to cook because of the wood stove. We usually didn't eat until five in the evening.

I wonder if children now days have the thrill of Santa likeI did. We were taught the meaning of Christ's birth as the most important, then about Santa and giving. I could really hear the Reindeer on our roof, and the sleigh belms ringing. I found out later that it was my Dear Dad on the roof with bells.

When I was a baby, I had long black hair and big brown eyes, so the Indians wanted me for their Papoose. Mom said she hid me under the bed when they came to the house. My parents always gave them flour and wheat. They were friendly Indians. When I got older, I played with a little Indian girl.

Earl Case had a store that sold groceries and clothes. I remember going into the store with a friend. We were both six years old. We saw the prettiest high button shoes. They were two toned. We tried them on and didn't want to take them off. Our dad's had a charge account there, so he let us have them. He knew our fathers would pay for them.

Sim Atwood baptized me into the Mormon Church when I was eight years old. I was baptized in a canal. I knew him as a good spiritual man, so I wasn't afraid, even though thd water was cold. I remember the pretty blue dress I was confirmed in and mom fixing my curls and putting a pretty blue ribbon in my hair.

When I was twelve I had a bad ulcerated tooth. It made my face and jaw swell badly. After the tooth was pulled, all the swelling went down, but it left a hard lump under my jaw. The doctor lanced it but it would not stop draining. My brother Darrell had a dream that if I didn't see a doctor in Salt Lake City I would lose my jaw in 24 hours, so they took me to the doctor right away in Salt Lake and they operated right away, scraping my jaw bone and putting wire clips in. I haven't had any trouble since. After the doctor had finished operating, he told my parents that it was a good thing I was brought to him, because in 24 hours I would have lost my jaw. Thanks to Darrell's dream I still have my jaw.

I remember when all the kerosene lamps were out and everyone had just about fallen asleep, I would call out "Good night Moma, Papa, and all my brothers and sisters." I would not shut up until each one told me goodnight.

I remember I would hit my sister Katie when I was little. She would just smile and say it was drawing interest, I didn't know what that meant, but she never did hit me back.

I remember a good friend and teacher that taught the Blue Bird Class. Her name was Bell Babock. When she died we all missed her.

We had a beauuiful apple orchard. I used to enjoy riding my horse through the trees, and picking up a big juicy apple and eating it.

We had a cellar close to the house. It had log walls and logs for a roof, it was covered with dirt. It had a wood door and had steps going down. Inside it had shelves to put the fruit mom had bottled in the summer. We kept apples and vegetables there too.

We also had an old fashioned separator. I used to enjoy the cold butter milk.

Parley and Pearl Hardman and family.

We had a big granary and ice house together. My dad and brothers in the winter, would go and chip large blocks of ice and bring them home in the wagons, put them in half of the granary and cover them with sawdust. This kept us in ice all summer. In the other part of the granary were wheat bins.

The Threshers liked to come to our house to thrash the wheat, because of mom's pies, and she fed them good. When the wheat was put in the bins, us younger kids would jump from the top of the bins, in our bare feet into the wheat, what fun!

I remember going to!the UBIC in Fort Duchesne. Everyone would pitch tents and stay for three days. They had dancing and programs. The indians always danced in full indian dress. It was so beautiful.

When I was about sixteen the Hardmans from Ogden bought a sawmill on Petty Mountain, so they all moved to Mt. Emmons.

My sister Laura married Delbert Hardman. I also met and latter married his brothdr Parley. He drove the logging truck.

I remember my first motorcycle ride. Parley asked me to go to a show in Upalco, on his bike, so I got on the bike behind him. It wasn't long until I realized I had better hold on or fall off, so I just put my arms around his waist and hung on. The show was the first talking movie I had seen. The name of the show was "Gone with the Wind."

We used to enjoy going to the church dances. There was an open air dance place called Revola. Everyone from miles around woule come to the dances on Saturday night. There was always a good band and we had a good time.

We always went to church on Sunday. After we got home we usually had a chicken dinner with homemade ice cream and of course my mom's pies.

The Hardmans moved to Logan, Utah, so I didn't see much of Parley for awhile. It wasn't until we both knew that we wanted to spend our lives together. We were married in the L.D.S. Temple in Salt Lake City Utah 4 Aug. 1936. I was eighteen and he was twenty. We were honored to have my mom and dad with us when we were married.

We were blessed with three lovely children:
Helen Pearl - Born 6 Aug. 1937.
Ronal Parley - Born 21 March 1940 - On my birthday.
Evan Eugene - Born 4 March 1941.

When Helen was about three years old, Parley was injured on the job. My mother was taking care of Helen, so I could stay close to the hospital in Salt Lake City. While Helen was with mother she became sick with pnemonia and whooping cough. She had been exposed to whooping cough before she went to mothers. Helen was so sick the doctor there wanted to write her Death Certificate, but my mother, sister Laura and my brother Darrell would not give up. They hurried her to Heber Utah hospital. They were praying all the way. They took turns keeping a spoon in her mouth to help her breathe. They reached the hospital in time. With their faith and prayers and the good hospital care she got well real soon and came out of it in perfect health.

When Ronald was born at home my sister Katie came to help me. When it came time Katie called the doctor. He came but said it wasn't time, so he fell asleep on the couch. Just as the doctor got sound asleep I needed him. Katie tried to wake him, but couldn't, so she delivered the baby.

Bud and Edna Evans when they were first married.

When the doctor awakened he said "what a fine looking healthy boy and told Katie she had done just fine." Of course the doctor still presented Parley with the bill.

Our children always like to go back out to the farm. Bill and Bud would alwqys saddle the horses for them to ride, and always showed them a good time. They enjoyed staying with grandmother Evans.

I remember milking a cow one time and the children were sitting on the fence watching. I still don't know how it happened, but that old cow just kicked the bucket vith milk in it up and over my head. There I was with milk streaming down my face and all over me. The children thought it very funny, but I didn't.

Helen worked in a office until she married Robert Bailey. They now have five lovely children, 3 boy and 2 girls.

Ronald served in the Marines over seas. He has done carpenter work. He is now an inventor. He married Mary Bailey. They have three lovely girls. His wife Mary died ten years ago. He has finished raising the girs alone.

Evan Eugene always liked farming and raising calves and cattle. He also worked as a Security Guard. He married Janut Wolf. They also have two lovely children 1 boy and 1 girl. Eugene died of a heart attack 9 Aug. 1979. Eugene was a very loving and kind person. After he died!people would say how he had said just the right word to their young boy or girl to stear them away from trouble. Loosing him was a great loss to us all.

Parley served in the Army over seas during World War II. He worked as a carpenter and Millwright. We are both retired and living in a lovely home in Ontario California, close to our children and grandchildren.

Parley passed away February of 1986.

WILLIAM WALTER EUELL AND ALMIRA LILLIAN BIGELOW

A baby girl had just arrived at the Bigelow Ranch in Gunlock, Washington County, Utah. The day, 27 August 1877.

At the age of two years old she was blessed and named Elvira Lillian Bigelow on March 6, 1879, by Joseph L. Huntsman in the Gunlock Ward.

Lillian received her schooling in Provo, Utah. Two of her best friends were Emma Ramsey and Martha Maybin. One of Lilly's most cherished memories was going on the train to Salt Lake just before conference time and staying at the Lion House with her Aunt Lucy, who was married to Brigham Young. Then she attended choir practice at the Tabernacle on Temple Square with her cousins, Susa and Mable, and sang for conferences.

Lillian's brother John had married Will's sister, Mary Ewell. About this time Will came to Provo to go to school at the Academy. He boarded at the Bigelow home. When he first came, the girls showed they liked him; he, thinking they were too young, went to the store and bought a big sack of candy for them. The girls were insulted, they expected boxed chocolates. Will teased Lilly about going out with him. Lilly took him seriously, and Lily's brother told Will he had better not disappoint her. Emmar and Lilly, being close friends, planned between them that if Will asked Lilly to be married, Emma would become his second wife. That's friendship. Will did propose to Lillya and, needless to say, he only had one wife in mind. They planned to be married in July. Will returned to his home in Helper, (or Ewell as it was called at that time). When the time came for him to come back, Will brought Lilly a beautfiul sorrel pony for a wedding present. The railroad strike was on and no trains were running. Therefore, Will and John came horseback. Lilly came to meet them with her father's team and buggy. They met between Provo and Springville where the old folks' home stands. Will and Lilly took the team and buggy while John and the riding horses went on ahead, leaving Will and Lilly alone to make their wedding plans. They were married 26 July 1894, in the Salt Lake Temple. They stayed the night before the wedding at the home of Suza Young Gates. The following morning Suza's two daughters prepared breakfast, serving fried cabbage, toast and water. The china, silver and stemware was exquisite with lovely flowers decorating the table. Will, being used to a big breakfast of meat, eggs, potatoes and hot breads, and not liking fried cabbage in the first place, never forgot this experience and Aunt Suza's expression of, "Oh! Girls, what an elegant breakfast on such a short notice."

The first home they occupied was in Spring Glen behind the Ewell store. In the process of getting the place ready to live in, Will was repairing and replacing windows. The hammer came off the handle, shattering the glass and blinding him for months. The rest of his life Lilly had to remove the wild hair that would grow in his eyes.

Cooking was hard for Lily, having never done it before. When she was first married she decided to make soup. She salted the meat every time it boiled down. Her father-in-law dropped in and she offered him some soup. She always felt happy that it was he who had come, for he was so kind and helpful, never teasing or making fun of her.

Nine children blessed this union: Verona, Vivian, LaMar, Lucille, Elvira, Walter, Thelma, Erma and Lois. At the time the first child was born, (Verona) 15 April 1895, with the help of a midwife, Mrs. Davis, they were still living at the Ewell store. The next two babies were born at Grandma Bigelow's home in Provo --Leah Vivian, 9 May 1897, and William LaMar, 8 October 1898. When Vivian was two or two and a half, every day about eleven o'clock in the morning she asked for bread and milk, then take it and go out the cottonwoods. Her mother was curious, so

William Walter Ewell and Lillian Elvina Bigelow Ewell.

one day when Will came in early he followed her and found her feeding a big blow snake her bread and milk. This friendship Will ended abruptly.

On 3 June 1901, Lucille Amelia was born in Ewell, Carbon County, Utah. Again Mr. Davis assisted. She was named and blessed by Grandfather Francis Ewell who was also blessed a grandson the same day -- another Emanual Ewell. Neither family knew what they were to be named until the moment they were blessed.

In the spring of 1908 the Uintah Basin was let out or opened up for homesteading to the white people. William and his brother-in-law, Elijah Bigelwo, went out and filed on some ground side-by-side in Duchesne County, then settled on the Lake Fork River, known now as Mt. Emmons or Altamont. Taking their families, teams of horses, a riding horse and colt, a cow and calf, chickens, and household belongings, they first settled on the river bottom living in tents, a large one where they lived and cooked and parents slept, and a small one where the children slept. These tents were boarded up and they really made them comfortable and livable.

Another son, Walter Leon, was born 1 June 1908, in the big tent with many prayers and fears for Lilly's health, but all went well. The family worked hard getting timber out and hauling it to the site for their home. Posts were made for fences, canals and ditches and corrals had to be built, and crops and gardens had to be taken care of. They made fun out of work. They built Uncle Elijah's house first, just two rooms. These houses were built with the expectation of being permanent so they were built well and finished as they went.

Having no school, they took the children to Myton, and Lilly lived in a cabin for the winter to school the children. Will went to work for Mr. Nutter in Nine Mile. They farmed for the summer and in the fall Will moved his family in Price.

On 10 June 1910 another daughter, Thelma Alice, was born prematurely. She had no fingernails, toenails and was so small they really didn't know how much premature she was. Thelma looked more dead than alive. Lilly watched constantly over this tiny baby, pleading with the Lord to stay her life. The oven door became her incubator. Lilly would hold her hand on the little body. She'd hold her breath and wait for the heart to quiver, beat, and then it would stop. She'd think her baby was gon,e then the little heart would jerk and pump again. This went on for hours. Gradually this little girl became stronger, and Lilly thanked God for the life of this precious little baby who remained petite the rest of her life.

Daughter number six, Erma, was born 22 Octboer 1913. By this tiem, both Verona anad Vivian had found companions and were married with homes of their own. Now a two story log house was home for the Ewell family: one large room upstairs and two large rooms on the main floor. Will had taken great pains to build this house and the family was very proud of it.

Twelve years had passed since they first settled in the Basin and they were going to move back to the farm. It was a beautiful March day in the year 1917. The family ahd been busy washing windows and cleaning house. When all the work was doen, some of the children went to the neighbors' to play. Will was hitching up a team of horses to go back to town. Lilly was watching him. Instintively, Will looked up at the house: smoke was pouring out of the windows. The house burned to the ground. They were not able to save anything because they never could get back into the house. What few belongings they had were loaded back into the wagon, and they moved to Salt Lake City, Utah. Will and his son LaMar obtained jobs and rented a house. On 6 December 1917, another daughter and the last child, Lois, was born.

Will advanced to high priest in the Church. He and Lilly held many positions and were active wherever they went. In Union Lillian was Relief Society President and Lois became a Sunday School teacher, as were Will and Lilly. Their granddaughter Marion passed away in December and Lois was married. Both Will's and Lillian's health were failing. They moved from Union to Granger and bought a little housenear their son Walter, thinking that if they were close to one of their children they could manage for themselves, but Lillian's asthma and heart were so bad and Will had cancer of the stomach. The doctors gave him up, but through faith and prayers of family and friends, Will was cured. But from that time on, they lived with their children, taking turns, and were always welcome wherever they stayed.

At the time of their Golden Wedding Anniversay, 26 July 1944, they had a posterity of 77. They were both very proud of this and loved each one in a special way. Their children honored them with a dinner that was served by the Union Relief Society, followed by a progarm and dance.

Will died 26 October 1950 of four different heart conditions. Lillian followed him two years later, 12 December 1952, dying of asthma and heart trouble after nine weeks of being under oxygen.

WALTER LEON AND IDA MARIE SALZETTI EWELL

I was born on the banks of the Lake Fork River, June 1, 1908, near the site of the future town of Mt. Emmons, Duchesne County, Utah. My father, William Walter Ewell, and my Uncle Elijah Bigelow, together with their families, pioneered the opening of that territory which had been opened for homesteading. I was born the first spring they was there. My early life was spent riding horses, exploring Indian paintings, fishing, and herding cows along the Lake Fork River.

My first schooling was in a small log cabing schoolhouse, where one teacher taught eight grades. This school was close to where the town of Upalco now stands. The second school I attended was in Bluebell, where I went to stay with my sister Vivian, and her husband, James Powell. Jim and Vivian were very good to me. I remember they bought me some long underwear for doing my chores around the house.

The third school I attended was at Mt. Emmons. I went with my brother Lamar and my sisters, Lucille and Elvira. I rode a small donkey with a small saddle for which my father had traded a ton of hay and six chickens. He was quite a tricky donkey and could also buck. When he couldn't throw me off, he would roll over to get me off. When the winter got bad, we moved to Mt. Emmons. We lived in a large boarded-up tent until school was out. In the spring of 1917, the first great tragedy came into my life. We had moved back to the ranch after school was out and I will never forget how happy I was to get back on the ranch with my donkey, farm animals and all the country has to offer a small boy. We had just moved into the house. I was quite cold, so we built a large fire. We had cleaned and were just leaving the ranch to go after a few things we had left at Mt. Emmons, when we looked back and saw our house on fire. We had pork barrels and honey in cans stored in the attic, which exploded and dripped from the ceiling. We couldn't even get into the house to save anything.

We then moved to Salt Lake City on Hazel Street, where my sister Lois was born. I attended Lowell, Longfellow, and Washington Schools while living in Salt Lake City. During the summers, I stayed with my sister Verona and her husband, Ernest Babcock. Ern gave me a beautiful dapple gray saddle horse. All my brothers-in-law were good men and I felt as though they were my brothers.

Ida and Walt Ewell

My brother, Lamar, was ten years older than I, but he treated me as a friend. He took me everywhere with him. He was my idol. I became very jealous of Delone Leavett when she married him. It was a great shock to me when he drowned August 7, 1949, off the coast of California.

While in Salt Lake, we also lived at 336 West 3rd North in a large, nine-room house. I liked this neighborhood quite well, and I had many friends. I was very active in the Deacons' Quorum in the Twenty-second Ward. My advisor was a good one, and we had a lot of fun. We were like a scout troop today. We had to wear white shirts to pass the sacrament with dignity. We went on outings and parties as a quorum. We went to Liberty Park and also climbed Ensign Peak, where we had wiener roasts.

The next winter I went to California where I worked for the "Bernice B. Livestock" in El Monte and the "Fuller Rancho" in Corona. I milked 30 cows night and morning for $50.00 and board.

I returned to Utah in June 1933 at the height of the depression and joined the C.C.C. where I worked as a clerk-typist at Fort Douglas and Salina, Utah.

While in Carbon County, I met my wife Ida Marie Salzetti. I married her in the Salt Lake Temple after I had converted and baptized her into the Church. She has lived her religion and been a joy and inspiration to me.

All in all, the Lord has been good to us. We have received many blessings in my immediate family. We have had no serious illnesses. We have never wanted for the necessities of life. We have lived well. We have had all the modern conveniences and have enjoyed life.

I sold my ranch in 1961 and purchased a home in Hunter, where I now reside. We also purchased a coin-operated laundry which we still successfully operate. I have been active in the Church and many civic functions. I and my wife have toured the Northern Hemisphere several times during the past few years. I retired from Kennecott Copper Corporation in June of 1970.

GEORGE ELMER FISHER, SR.

Told to and recorded by his granddaughter
Sandra E. Fisher Oman, 1972

I was born in Ashley Valley, Sept. 20, 1893 to Moroni Fisher and Mary Peterson Fisher. I was one of 13 children. All are dead, but one surviving sister and me. (He was blessed by William Shaffer on Dec. 1, 1892 and Joseph Bodily baptized him on Nov. 10, 1901, and he was confirmed on Nov. 10, 1901 by Moroni Gerbur.)

In 1906, I came to the reservation. I trailed a herd of cattle from Vernal to Boneta. My dad built the first house on the Boneta Flat. That summer he worked ditch, and I learned to bake bread in a bake oven. In 1906, while we were living on the flat, the Indians moved North. That was the first time I had seen my dad nervous in his life. He had a 25-20 and he filled the magazine with bullets and put it under the head of his bed. These Indians pow-wowed all night. You could hear them all night down on the river. The next morning they pulled out and went up into Wyoming. They claimed there were about three to four hundred Indians there at that time.

During the summer, along about two months, Bill Jessen and Iris Snyder Jessen came to Boneta to work ditch. Jenny was just a year old the day they crossed the river. Bill wanted us to come on up and let Iris bake our bread for us. So dad moved up there in a tent and we stayed there while dad worked ditch and I learned to punch the dough and bake bread for the dogs. Bill and Iris had a cow, and didn't have a churn, so she used to shake the cream around in a two-quart bottle to churn it. We decided there was an easier way of doing it. So I took the bottle and tied it behind my saddle. I'd ride around the cattle, and when I returned, it had churned to butter. I churned quite a lot of butter that way. I carried water to the workers on the ditch when we worked ditch. I'd carry it up from the river for them to drink.

In the fall, we went back to Vernal. I attended school in Mill Ward over in Ashley Valley. I got through the 7th grade. That's as high as I got in school.

In 1907 my mother came over to the reservation and stayed that summer. We brought the cattle back and then trailed them back that fall. The next spring, I came to the reservation with my dad and one of my brothers, and we put in a crop. That year, I stayed over and fed the cattle and drove them to water every day. I bached part of the winter there in a tent. The first year we raised grain, I flailed wheat out, about 50 bushel. Then my dad put a business up to the haystack. He nailed through a couple of poles miss-matched, and I pounded out about 50 bushel of oats. We used them for seed the next spring. We had one of those hand grinding mills and we ground some grain out.

In 1909, I went back to Vernal and stayed the winter. In 1910, I stayed at Boneta and bached it for four years.

I always loved good horses and good cows. It used to be if you had a good saddle horse and good saddle, you were sitting on the moon. There used to be hundreds and hundreds of wild horses in the country at that time. Our recreation used to be chasing them and riding them. Used to like it better than eating. I used to have quite a lot of sport catching them. I'd go out in the winter when the snow was deep and chase them over to the Flat and corral them.

We got fairly well acquainted with Bill and Iris Jessen. She had quite a few sisters. Lizzie finally came out and stayed with her one summer. There's where I first met Lizzie and started courting her. When I started going with Lizzie Snyder, I lived over in Boneta and she on the other side of the river. We used to go horseback riding and to the dances. We'd come over and pick the girls up and bring an extra horse. They would climb on with their riding skirts, and tie their dresses behind the saddle. Lizzie was a good rider. When we got over to the dance, the girls would go and change into their dresses, and we'd go and have a lot of fun. We thought we were anyway. After the dance, the girls would put on their riding skirts and we'd head for home. Some mornings we wouldn't get in until after the sun was coming up. The dances lasted until about two or three o'clock in the morning. We used to ride about eight miles from the Snyder ranch to Mt. Home. I always had some pretty good ponies, so we'd race coming over and coming back.

I courted Lizzie for about three years before we got married. I thought that four years was long enough to be a baching. On Feb. 13, 1913 I married Lizzie Josephine Snyder in Vernal, Utah. (They were married by J. McConkie. She was the daughter of Robert Augustus Snyder and Sarah Lusina Curtis Snyder). There were eight children born to us, of which four are still living. She died during childbirth in 1928 leaving me with six little children.

Lizzie and I used to do the janitor work over in Boneta, and we got $15 a month. I cut the wood for three stoves, and she cleaned the rooms.

I drove team for Jim Mickelson when they hauled the first grist mill down on the river. I drove four horses and two wagons. I freighted from Price and Helper and got $45 a month doing that work which is quite a difference from today.

I showed the first doctor that ever came into the upper country, the way there. At that time I was the only white boy in the upper country. (Whenever a doctor was needed, grandpa rode to Duchesne to get him because in those days there were no telephones).

Once I left home and went up towards old Torruce, up across the river, to chase horses, and I ran into about six of those Indians. They said, 'You've got a good pony. Come up and ride the Wings with us.' And after we started up after the horses, they said, 'Maybe we'll take you up here and tie you to a cedar tree and set the cedar on fire.' Well, they had me pretty scared, but I tried not to act like I was scared. After we got up to the Wings, they left me to ride the wings to head the horses into the corral. Well, after they got out of sight, I rode the wings all right. I rode for home. I was pretty scared although I don't think they would have hurt me.

One winter the snow came so deep in Boneta you couldn't even move with the wagons, so we drug firewood off from the hills by using our teams. We'd hook a cedar to the team and pull it in.

In 1925 I filed on a place on the river, up the Lake Fork River. We homesteaded there the spring of 1926. We lived there for two years. At that time I lost my first wife.

We used to take the little kids down to the river and put inner tubes around them and let them get into the river and swim. We'd throw them into the potholes and let them float downstream.

At that time, the fish'en was awful good up there. You could catch 50 or 60 fish in an hour or two. I remember one day I took George out a fishing. The first day he ever went fishing. It was just about sundown. He caught 30 fish and I caught 60. Then one day I took Ted (Edwin) down with me, he was just a little fellow about four or five. And finally I hooked a little fish and gave him the pole to pull it out. He finally pulled on it and flung it out of the water. He said, "I got a fish, by God, I got a fish." It was sure quite a laugh to hear him tell of catching that fish. It really tickled him.

We milked cows when we first went up to the ranch. The first cream I ever carried out of there I carried on a pack horse down to Mt. Home. When I got down to Mt. Home, it was all churned to butter, but they took it anyway, so I wasn't out any. We used to come down once or twice a week, get our little check and groceries, and go back to the ranch.

We had a permit on the forest, and the kids used to herd the cows up on it. They took them out in the morning

George Elmer

Lizzie Elmer
(1st wife of George)

Ethel Ray Snyder Thatcher
(2nd wife of George)

and brought them back at night. That was our livelihood, of course we didn't get much out of it money wise. We made our own butter, raised our own chickens and pigs. We raised about everything we ate.

Finally, I got a Model T Ford. That old Ford was the first car that ever went up that road between the forks to the ranch. I and Ralph Rowley went up through there when it was nothing but a turkey trail with that old Ford.

The Synders used to come up there, Bill Snyder and his family and Brig and Mable Stevenson and family. We'd have hotcakes and a little reunion up there. We used to have quite a bit of fun at these get togethers.

Later on, I bought the Ralph Rowley ranch up there. A ranch just above where I had homesteaded. We used to put our hay up, up to the ranch with bull-rakes and over shot stackers. We hayed up in there for several years and we used to go up in the winter and feed the cows the hay. I stayed up in there when the snow was about four foot deep. You couldn't hardly get around on a horse. Some days it would take us half a day to break a road into a new stack. The last 10 or 12 years I have pastured those places up the canyon. Using them for spring and fall pasture, during the summer going out onto the range. Then home in the winter to the lower country.

In 1931, I married Ethel Ray Snyder Thatcher. One son was born to us which died shortly after birth. (During the birth of this child everyone thought Ethel would die. The bishop was called in and he gave Ethel a blessing twice in just a few hours. The bishop blessed the child Ray Fisher, he being given Ethel's middle name. he died within two hours after birth).

We lived up there on the ranch after I married Ethel a year or two and one summer. Then we moved to Altamont where we lived for 30 years. She died in 1967.

When I lived up on the Lake Fork, I worked trail for the forest. I helped build a lot of those trails for the forest. I used to get $4 a day. When I first started out, I only got $2, and finally I worked up to $4.50 a day. Many of these trails I still ride. I'm still a ride'n and herd'n my cattle. Some days I go and ride for 8 to 10 hours up there. I helped put the first bunch of cattle that ever went on the Ashley National Forest up there on the Lake Fork allotment, on which I still run cattle. I'm beginning to feel like I was born 30 years to quick.

I always loved good horses. I had a team of pull horses. I got quite a few ribbons a pull'en horses. I used to go to the UBIC and the State Fair a pull'en two or three times, and I placed second one year and fourth the next. One year the team I pulled, pulled more than any other team on the Fairgrounds. They were heft. They were a little team I used to pull quite a bit. They weighed 2614 lbs. Once I lacked two feet of getting across the line against a 2700 lb. team. I used to get quite a thrill out of that. I lot of hard work goes into getting them ready, but it was worth it. It's kind of like horse racing. It gets into your blood.

We used to trail our beef out to Kamas, Heber, and Park City and down to Wanship, and put them on cars into Ogden. I used to herd cows over the mountain for $2.50 a day for me and my pony. Take a pack horse along to carry our eats and our bedding. It took us about 10 days to make the trip. I trailed cattle over the hill for 15 years. I've even trailed them to Colton and down into Spanish Fork Canyon for $2.50 a day. We thought that was pretty good. It seemed like quite a lot of money then.

I used to go up to Crystal's when they first bought the ranch on the Yellowstone. I'd help them hay, punch cows, and pulled camps for them. I pulled two camps, and I used to get $60 a month. One spring I was out with the sheep while they were lambing. They were down in the Clay Basin. Mud used to cake on them old sheep's feet till they couldn't walk. They were weak, so we had to pull the mud off so they could walk. I midwifed quite a lot of lambs. It was quite a deal. When I quit those sheep that spring, I could hear them lambs blatting for two weeks in my sleep, but we needed the money, so we took any kind of job we could get.

About 1945-48, I bought the Snyder homesteads over near Altamont. I bought a place of Bill Snyders which we're still farming. And I bought the Mons Johansen place at that time down on the river, and the Forti Place up the river of 160 acres. Then I bought Lot Powell's place over near Clay Basin of 80 acres. I still own part of the land, the rest I have turned over to Ted and the boys.

In 1968 I married Vera Allred Hansen, with whom I am still living.

I have done many things in my life. Many of which are no longer done today, and have lived here in this Boneta-Altamont country ever since 1906.

Grandpa lived a full and productive life, being one of the last old-timers to which this area owes its success. He had a great love of animals, especially of his horses and cows, which lasted all his life. He was always active cowboying and many knew him as a good neighbor and friend. To me, he was always a gentle man ready to make up and sing a rhyme about anything, and I think this little saying fits him well:

It don't take such a lot o'laws to keep the rangelands straight.
Nor books to write 'em in, cause there are only six or eight.
The first one is the Welcome sign, written deep in Western hearts,
My camp is yours and yours is mine in all cow country parts.
Treat with respect all woman kind, same as you would your sister.
Care for neighbors' strays you find, and don't call cowboys Mister.
Shut the pasture gates when passing through, an' taking all in all
Be just as rough as pleases you, but never mean nor small
Talk straight, shoot straight, never break your word to man nor boss

Plumb always kill a rattlesnake, don't ride a soreback hoss
It don't take law nor pedigree to live the best you can
These laws is all it takes to be a cowboy and a man.

George Elmer Fisher, Sr. died December 23, 1974. He was buried December 27, 1974 in the Mt. Home-Boneta Cemetery, Duchesne County, Utah.

LIZZIE SNYDER FISHER

Lizzie Josephine Snyder Fisher was born January 12, 1895 in Wellington, Utah, to Sarah Lusina Curtis and Robert Augusta Snyder. She was the ninth child in the family.

In the summer of 1908, the Snyder family moved from Wellington to Altonah. The parents and children, Frank, Edwin, Asa, Lizzie, Mable, Lillie, Ethel and Agnes. This was a long, weary journey by the way of Nine Mile Canyon.

Lizzie was staying with her sister Iris Jessen when she met George. They went together for three years and were married February 13, 1913 in Vernal, Utah.

They made their home in Boneta. They built a good, comfortable home. She was a devout wife, mother and housewife. She was also a faithful church worker.

On April 14, 1928, a tragedy struck. Lizzie died shortly after giving birth to a baby boy, who also was claimed by death. The news was a great shock to the entire community. Lizzie was only 34 years old. She was a loveable woman. She was the mother of eight children, six of whom survived. She was survived by her husband, and the following children: George, age 14; Lyle, age 12; Dean, age 9; Edwin (Ted), age 6; Mabel, age 5; and Jack, age 2.

The baby was laid to rest in her arms when she was buried. They were buried in the Boneta-Mt. Home Cemetery.

Melba Mae, the twin sister to Mable Rae, died in January of 1923. Lillis Jessen Alexander was helping care for the family at this time.

ETHEL RAE SNYDER THATCHER FISHER

A Tribute by LaRue Fisher

Ethel Rae Snyder Thatcher Fisher, wife of George Elmer Fisher, Sr. and sister of Lizzie Josephine Snyder Fisher.

Aunt Ethel, as she asked to be called, came into the family, May 9, 1930. She performed the important duty of a dear aunt and stepmother, but was loved as a true mother. She mothered six children, which was a great task. She was a devoted homemaker. Her home was well kept and neat as a pin. She was an excellent cook and cut corners everywhere possible. She patched, darned, remodeled and made do. She was spry, busy and affectionate up until the time of her illness. During her illness, there was always a smile or cheery word even though her heart or her body was aching. She loved everyone, and everyone loved her.

We know she wasn't one who sought renown or fame. She lived each day as she could and accepted life as it came. She gave us many cherished memories and ideas. Among the important, a sense of true value. She taught appreciation for a simple, honest life. Constant love and patience are a part of her heritage and were valued as such. No one gave so much, and asked for so little in return.

Ethel and George Elmer Fisher Sr.

Because we knew her, our lives were blessed. She gave us a set value, and an example of a meek helpful, truly Christlike life, that cannot destroy the memories we have of our dear Mother-Aunt Ethel.

Taken from a history written by Jennie Brotherson. Ethel Rae Snyder Thatcher, born October 8, 1887 Wellington, Utah to Robert Augustus Snyder and Sarah Lusina Curtis. Fifth child of fourteen children. She married John Alma Thatcher and later married George Fisher Sr.

Her early life was spent in Wellington, Utah going to school, church, and helping at home.

When she was 21 years old, she and her father, a sister Lily and brother Bill Snyder came out to Vernal and filed on the land east of Altonah. It became the old Snyder Ranch. The family moved there in 1908.

Ethel's mother went blind in about 1898, thus it became Ethel's responsibility to care for her mother. This family was large and there was a lot to do. Ethel was devoted to the caring of her blind mother and the brothers and sisters. She didn't marry (Although she had plenty of chances) until Feb. 10, 1919 when John Alma Thatcher came along. To this union was born three children (maybe more) one single and a pair of twins. They all died of prematurity. They moved to Provo to make their home. He was a carpenter, built and sold homes.

He died Jan. 28, 1924 in Los Angeles, Calif., where he was employed on a building contract.

After his death, Ethel's sister Lizzie died in 1928, she came into this home to care for six children. She and George were married May 9, 1930. A baby boy was born to this union, and died shortly after birth. He was blessed Ray Fisher. This family was a true challenge. She did a good job, and was a marvelous lady. This family loved her and did very well under loving care.

She died Sept. 4, 1967 in Roosevelt Hospital after a courageous fight with cancer.

LYLE MORONI AND LOIS UTONA HENRIETTA ALLRED FISHER

Lyle was born September 17, 1915 in Vernal, Utah to George Elmer and Lizzie Josephine Snyder Fisher. As a child, he was raised in Altonah, Utah.

Lois Utonah Henrietta Allred was born April 25, 1918 in Vernal, Utah to Martin Warren Allred and Henrietta Jensen. Her mother died shortly after she was born and so she was raised by Mr. and Mrs. Shiner. She lived in Altonah as a young girl.

Lyle and Lois were married May 22, 1937, in Altonah, Utah.

Their first son was born October 21, 1937 in Roosevelt. He was given the name of Larry K. Their daughter was born March 26, 1939 in Altamont.

They lived in Altonah and Altamont for a few years. They worked at farming, ranching, running a pool hall and other trades. They then started to work construction and traveled around the country for many years, finally settling in Bountiful, Utah.

Lyle bought his own crane in 1956 and started his own business as Fisher Construction Co. He did steel erection for many years and was a success at it. You cannot leave Salt Lake City without crossing over or going under one of the many overpasses he built.

Lyle was a very hard-working man and had a lot to show for success. His son Larry took over the business later, and they were laying the iron in Meeks Cabin Dam in Mt. View, Wymoning, when Lyle passed away on May 12, 1969.

Lois continued to live in Bountiful in the home Lyle had custom built for her after his death. Lois was a short person and so he built everything low so that it was easy for her to have access to them. This was probably not as convenient for Lyle because he was a large man and it would cause him to do a lot of adjusting to have his size meet the size of the house.

Lois later married Eugene Thomas Pollard and after a few years of marriage, divorced. She then married Carl Christiansen. They were later divorced.

Lois had a stroke in September of 1984. It left her paralyzed completely on her right side and unable to care for herself. Her mind stayed quick as ever and she was still able to visit with people, which is what she loved to do.

Lois chose to take up residence in a nursing home. She and Deone had sold the home in Bountiful a few years before and had bought a condominium in Murray together. It had a lot of stairs and Lois did not feel she could navigate the stairs. This is the reason she chose the nursing home.

Lyle Moroni and Lois Allred Fisher.

After a year of sickness and with her condition progressively getting worse, she passed away on September 5, 1985 in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Lyle and Lois left a posterity of two children: Larry and Deone, and five grandchildren; Jacqueline Lee, who passed away January 18, 1981 in a car accident. (She was Deone's only child). Michael David, Sherri K. Morgan K., and Kenna K. who are all Larry's children.

LARRY K. AND LORI CHRISTENSEN FISHER

Larry was born in Roosevelt, Utah on October 21, 1937 to Lyle Moroni and Lois Utona Henrietta Allred Fisher.

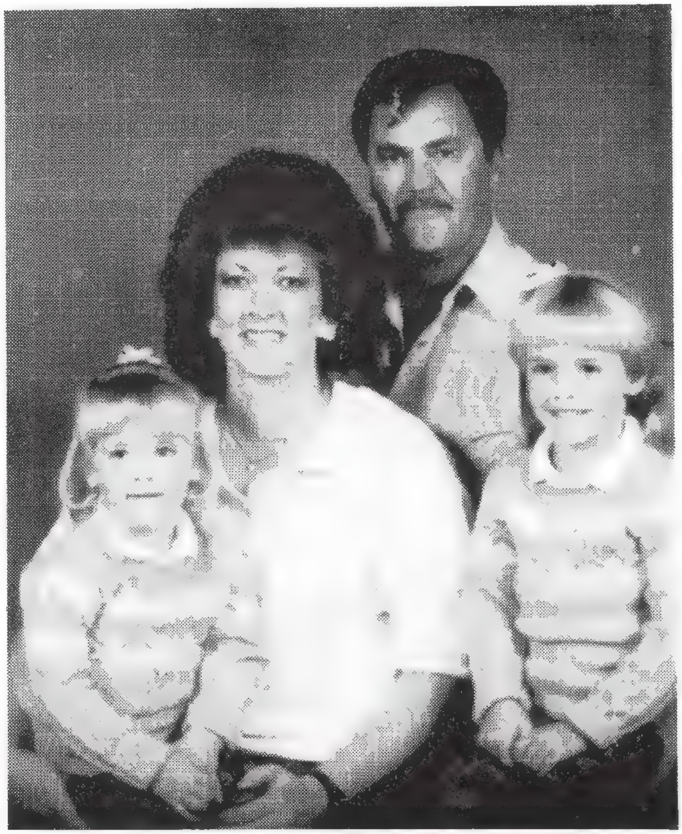
Lori Marie Christensen was born in Duchesne, Utah, November 29, 1956 to Zane John and Flora Bryant Christensen.

Larry was raised in Altonah and Boneta as a small child and then moved around the country, finally settling in Bountiful, Utah. Larry loves cars and making them look good and run fast. This was a passion for him and he took great pride in what he proved.

Larry married Patsy Aste July 5, 1963 in Salt Lake City, Utah. They had two children: Michael David born February 11, 1967 and Sherri K. born May 9, 1970. Both children were born in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Larry and Patsy were later divorced.

Larry took over running the family business, Fisher Construction, after his father passed away in 1969. He stopped doing steel erection and went strictly into crane rental service, changing the name from Fisher Construction to Fisher Crane Service.



Larry and Lori Christensen Fisher. Morgan, right; Kenna, left.

Larry moved to Altamont in 1973 and began to work in the oilfield, moving drilling rigs.

Larry and Lori met in June of 1974 and were married on April 18, 1975 in Las Vegas, Nevada.

We made our home in Altamont, living by Nelson Ricks Creamery in a double-wide trailer. Larry continued to work in the oilfield, but at this time, work was slow in the area and so Larry was gone a lot of the time, working in Wyoming, Idaho, Colorado and Montana. Sometimes I would go with him and other times I would stay home.

In the Fall of 1980 and Spring of 1981, we built a new home in Boneta and moved into it in February of 1981. This was our main goals to achieve and we were very pleased to be able to achieve it.

On June 10, 1981 our first daughter was born in Vernal, Utah. She was named Morgan K. Fisher.

On February 8, 1983 our second daughter was born and she was named Kenna K. Fisher.

We were thrilled to have these two beautiful girls and they made our lives complete.

We are still living in Boneta, Utah. Larry is still running Fisher Crane Service. He is now having to travel to Salt Lake City to work. He works out there during the week and comes home on weekends. Morgan will be seven years old on June 10, 1988 and will enter the 2nd grade in the Fall of 1988. Kenna will be six on February 8, 1989 and will enter kindergarten in the Fall of 1988.

We are a happy family and still have a lot of plans and goals to reach. We are proud of our heritage and the posterity we have to leave. We have a lot of hopes and dreams for the rest of our lives and for our four children's lives.

ROBERT DEAN FISHER

Robert Dean Fisher was the third child born to George Elmer and Lizzie Snyder Fisher. He was born May 12, 1918 in Boneta, Utah.

He married Laura Dorothy Listhey on April 10, 1948. They were later divorced. He married Maneta Beatrice Hamaker on February 21, 1958. She passed away in 1962 after a courageous battle with cancer.

He worked at Merker, Utah as a heavy equipment operator in the gold mines.

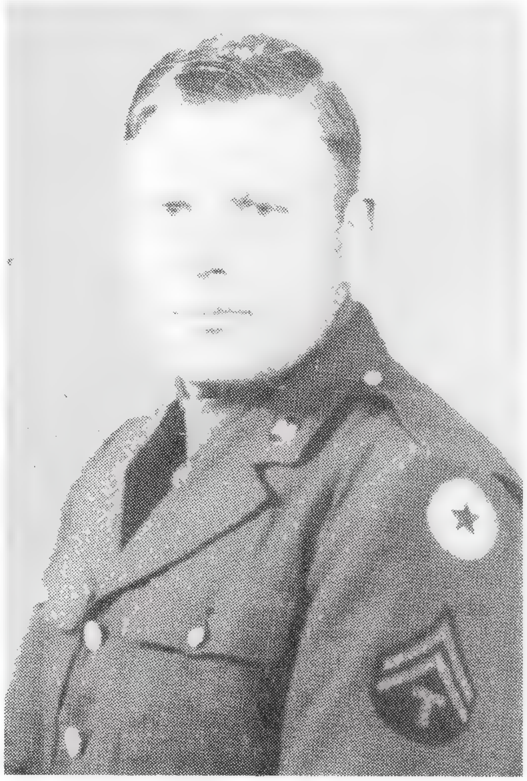
While he was in the Army, he received the following Certificate of Merit:

"European Theater of Operations United States Army Certificate of Merit awarded to Technician Fifth Grade Robert D. Fisher.

Citation - Technician Fifth Grade Robert D. Fisher, Corps of Engineers, United States Army, for meritorious service as Shovel Operator during the period 27 August 1944 to 12 September 1944 Technician Fifth Grade Fisher, in the face of unusual obstacles and hazardous operations, operated with such a high degree of skill and efficiency that the job to which he was assigned was completed on schedule and without accident. In spite of adverse operating conditions, he kept his machine in superior working order at all times. He discharged his duties assigned to him in such a manner which reflected great credit upon himself and the Armed Forces of the United States. He entered military service from Utah."

Signed,
Ewart G. Plank
Brigadier General, U.S.A.

(The Rhine River Bridge, built by American Engineers, 2815 feet long, 6 days, and 15 hours.



Robert Dean Fisher

On December 22, 1951, Dean went back to Aerodrome de Casablanca, and worked construction until August 18, 1953. When the Flaming Gorge Dam was being built, Dean worked there until it was completed. He operated a 80 D. Shall, then ran the Gantry and worked on pouring the cement on the day. This took a very capable operator.

He was a construction worker on the new Bullards Bar project on the Yuba River in Yuba, California. While there, he told his fellow workers he felt ill and went back to his truck. At about 6:15 p.m. his body was found in the cab of the pickup and he had passed away. He died at the age of 49 years.

Funeral services were held in the Altamont Chapel and burial was in the Boneta-Mt. Home Cemetery.

EDWIN CURTIS (TED) AND NAOMI RUTH ADDLEY FISHER

Edwind Curtis Fisher, (better known as Ted), was born to George Elmer Fisher Sr. and Lizzie Josephine Snyder Fisher on August 29, 1921 in Vernal, Utah in Uintah County. He was the fourth child to be born in this familly of eight children. There were six boys, George Elmer Jr., Robert Dean, Lyle Moroni, Ted and Jack Howard. The two girls, Mable Rae, and Melba Mae were twins. The last child, a little boy, was stillborn. They lived in Boneta, Utah the first few years of their lives on the place that was their

Grandfather Moroni Fisher's homestead. During the summer the family would move up on the homestead below Moon Lake on the Lake Fork River and spend their time taking care of cows, putting up hay, fishing, and enjoying themselves when they could. Then they move back to Boneta for the winter and to attend school. This is where Ted received the first part of his education.

When Ted was six years old and his mother died during the birth of their eighth child. Leaving this bunch of kids and their father to live the best they could. The younger ones were taken care of mostly by relatives. Ted's father finally bought a piece of ground on this side of the river and the family moved over on it to live and build their home. In 1931, Ted's father married Ethel Ray Snyder, Lizzie's sister. A half brother was born named Ray. He died two hours after his birth.

Ted finished his education in Altamont, where he was very active in sports, especially basketball. The high school organized the Future Farmers of America in 1939. Ted was elected the first President of this organization and in 1940 he was the Vice President. During these two years he fed out few steers, getting interested in the livestock business and he sold them for $9.85 per cwt. He graduated from Altamont High School in 1940. On January 1, 1941, Ted married Reva Killian daugher of Nick and Emily Killian of Mt. Home, Utah. A son was born to them, who they named Edwin Clarance Fisher, he grew up being known as Butch. Ted and Reva divorced in 1945. Ted joined the Merchant Marines on February 28, 1945, to be in World War II. He spent most of his time in the South Pacific. After his release from the service he returned home to spend most of his time helping his father on the ranch and doing a little iron work with his brother Lyle.

On July 14, 1952 Ted and Naomi Ruth Addley, daughter of Darr Elmer and Ruth Pulley Addley of Duchesne were married. Our home was made on the Fisher ranch that summer. During the winter we moved to Salt Lake City, Utah. Ted worked in the iron work, then we came back out here to live and make our home on part of the Fisher place that was once th Snyder homestead. Our first child was born April 22, 1953, a little girl, we named her Sandra Elizabeth. Darr Alan was born November 2, 1954. Eric Curtis was born November 5, 1956 and Kelvin E. Fisher was born February 22, 1960. We attended church in Mt. Emmons, Utah, where I taught Primary and was the Relief Society music director for a while. When the church house was started in Altamont, Ted spent much of his time helping build it. Then we were moved to Altamont for church when it was completed.

Ted and Naomi Fisher.

Boys fat beef show calves. Ted and Naomi, Eric, Keven and Darr. Part of Ted and Naomi family.

Our family has been a very close one, we all love the out of doors, especially up in the mountains. We have spent many hours there taking care of our cattle, picnicking, rock hunting, fishing, and just walking, enjoying the beauty. Our children have been active in school and church projects. sports being one of the main things for the boys. They were active in baseball, basketball and when football started in Altamont they were all in that. Western Boys Baseball was one of the main events of the summer and 4-H projects. Darr, Eric, Kelvin, and Sandra all took a hand at raising fat beef and won quite a few Grand Champion trophies. They sold their calves at the County Fair most of the time and their father was their leader. They also did a lot on gardening and farming projects. Sandra was active in almost all 4-H projects and excelled in sewing, leadership, and home improvement. She won a trip to Washington D.C. because of all this. Darr went with her to Logan, Utah on a 4-H trip won in the County. Sandra also loved history and won a trip back East in a science project in school. Kelvin went to California in his baseball.

Ted was Duchesne Cattlemans President in 1969 and he served on the water board and in church positions. I have been a 4-H leader working with adults as well as the youth. I attended 4-H western regional forum in Salt Lake City, Utah and in 1979 the Utah State Farm Bureau presented me with a special leadership award.

Ted had a heart attack in 1970 and our lives changed quite a bit. He had open heart surgery in 1971 and we found out how much the people of this community help each other. They did everything they could to help us and our children. Our life style changed and we found out how much we really relied on each other and God. It brought us a lot closer together in a way we had never been.

Ted and Naomi Fisher and family

All of our children are married now. Sandra married Phil Oman of Boneta, Utah. They live in Orangeville, Utah where Phil works for Utah Power and Light C. They have four daughters and are all active in church and community affairs. Darr married Brenda Mitchell of Montana. They have four boys and one daughter and live in Altonah, Utah. He is the owner of Darr Fisher's Crane Service and has work mainly in the oil fields. Eric married Kim Goodrich of Bluebell, Utah. They have five daughters and live in the home that was their grandfather Fisher's home. Eric helps his father on the place and also works with his brothers Darr and Kelvin on the cranes. Kelvin married Debbie Broughton of Arvada, Denver, Colorado. They have one son. He works with Darr and at the present is at home also helping out on the ranch. Butch married Sandra Freestone of Vernal, Utah. They have one son, two daughters, and one grandson. They live in Morgan, Utah where he works at the Salt Lake Airport.

ERIC CURTIS AND KIM GOODRICH FISHER

Eric Curtis Fisher was born November 5, 1956 to Edwin Curtis (Ted) Fisher and Naomi Ruth Addley in Duchesne, Utah. Eric has always enjoyed all sports. He's played basketball, baseball, volleyball, football and even wrestled a little in jr. high.

Baseball is one of Eric's favorite sports. When Eric and his brother Kelvin was younger, they were playing ball at the same time, but on different diamonds. The diamonds were side by side. They both got up to bat at the same time and they both hit home runs. It was quite a thing to see.

Eric has been to state in basketball and to finals in baseball. He hurt his knee playing football and had to quit playing sports for a little while.

Eric used to show Hereford Cattle in all the 4-H and FFA shows. He took his share of reserve and grand championships. One of the steers he showed has held the record for selling for the most at the Duchesne County Fair for a number of years.

Eric attended School in Altamont where he graduated. He was studentbody president his senior year. Then he went to Provo Trade Tech., where he studied diesel mechanics. He also played a little baseball while he was there.

Eric enjoys hunting, snowmobiling, motorcycles, camping, trapping, fishing, and most all outdoor sports.

Eric married Kim Goodrich on March 20, 1976 in Altamont, Utah. She is the daughter of Gary Nyle and Nonalee Holgate Goodrich. She was born November 5, 1958 in Roosevelt, Utah.

Kim has always enjoyed horses. She has been riding since she was able to sit in the saddle.

She was in 4-H and high school rodeo. She has been to the State Finals of high school rodeo in the barrels, poles, and the queen contest. It was very exciting. She finished in the top in barrel racing.

Kim has been Rodeo Queen at the Neola Rodeo, Altamont Rodeo, Uintah Basin High School Rodeo Club, and attendant at a few others including Duchesne County.

Kim was a cheerleader in high school. She really enjoyed this. She was on the Powder Puff Football Team, gymnastics, FHA, FFA, and many other things.

Eric and Kim have six children. Their names are: Raquel, born September 15, 1976; Erica, born February 14, 1978; Bridget, born May 10, 1979; Lizzie Lee, born June 25, 1982; Jessee Rae, born April 23, 1984; Curtis Dean, born December 9, 1986. All were born in Roosevelt, Utah.

We live in Altamont at this time, in Eric's Grandpa Fisher's old home. We milked cows for 10 years. Eric raises Hereford Cattle and helps his dad on the farm. He works with his two brothers for Darr's Crane Service.

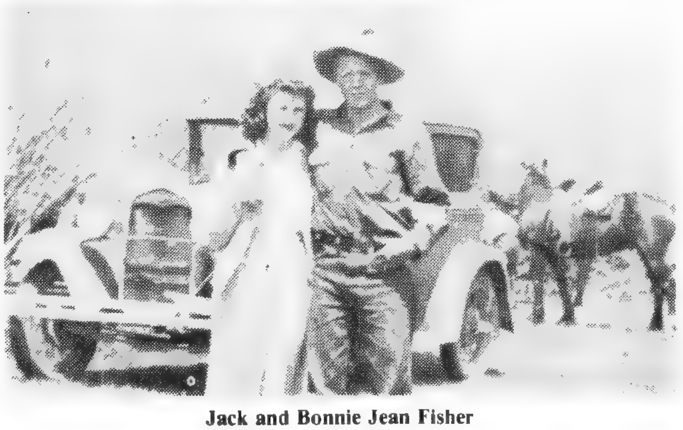
Kim enjoys photography and takes a few pictures from time to time. She graduated from the Darol Dickinson School of Livestock Photography in Colorado Springs. She also teaches 4-H Horsemanship.

The girls enjoy riding and helping on the farm. Mostly herding cows to the summer range. They are all in gymnastic lessons and loving it. They love the outdoors and all that pertains to it. Dean loves it too and loves to ride the tractor and the horse any time he can.

Eric and Kim and their family plan to keep on ranching and making their home in Altamont.

JACK HOWARD FISHER

Born November 20, 1924, in a small one room home in Boneta, Utah, to George Elmer and Lizzie Josephine Snyder Fisher. He was the seventh child. His mother Lizzie died April 14, 1928 in childbirth. This baby was buried with his mother. This left George alone with seven motherless children to care for, with Jack being the youngest. Aunt



Jack and Bonnie Jean Fisher

Ethel, Lizzie's sister, soon came out to help care for the Fisher family. George married Ethel on May 9, 1930.

Jack was raised on a farm and learned how hard work can be, but along with it, grew love and respect for all nature. He attended school at Altamont.

Bonnie, Jack and Raymond Fisher

As he grew, he took a job driving a creamery truck. In 1943, he married Bonnie Jean Shiner. They were soon separated by his patriotism for his county in World War II. He fough in Italy, while at home a son, Raymond was born March 27, 1944. Ray grew up and married Linda Thacker from Altamont.

It was after his return home from the war that a daughter, Shauna Jean was born on October 5, 1949. On January 24, 1951, Bonnie Jean passed away, after being sick and in the hospital for many months. Jack needing help with the care of the two children left them with their Grandpa and Grandma, Delbert and Vernie Shiner, in Altonah. Shauna later married Terry Fieldsted from Boneta.

later married Terry Fieldsted from Boneta.

Jack and Kolleen Wilson Fisher

Jack later met and married Kolleen Wilson on April 23, 1955. Kolleen had a small son Kurt, whom Jack adopted as his own. Their marriage lead them to a new life and career in the construction trade. They moved to Salt Lake and he began work with his older brother, Lyle, learning and building his life doing iron work. He worked at job locations throughout the western states. His work gained him the respect and admiration of all those he worked and associated with. He was a member of the Iron Workers Local 27 for 30 years. He received many awards and citations. As his reputation grew, so did his family. Lisa Rayne was born December 2, 1955, and LaNae on January 15, 1957. They made their home in Murray, Utah.

May 2, 1986, Jack died in Green River, Wyoming, on his way home from a job at the FMC Plant. He was a man of steel with a heart of gold.

HARRY AND BEVERLY FIELDSTED

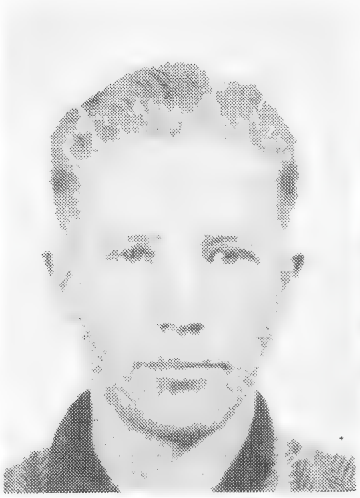
Harry W. Fieldsted was born July 31, 1926 to William and Velma Erickson Fieldsted. He attended school in Boneta and Mt. Emmons and graduated from Altamont in 1944.

Harry served in the Merchant Marines in World War II.

Beverly Holder was born June 8, 1925 in Roosevelt to James Edgar and Vera Gardner Holder, she lived in Mt. Emmons, going to school there, she graduated from Altamont in 1945.

After graduating from Altamont High School she married Burke Shiner. We moved to Butte Montana, where Burke worked in the copper mines, living there a couple of years, where one son, Billy Burke was born. Then Burke enlisted in the Army and was killed in the Belgium Bulge.

On Novmeber of 1946 I married Harry Fieldsted in Salt Lake City, later solemnized in the Salt Lake Temple, we bought the August Erickson home and farm in Boneta from Rex Pace, enlarging the home and modernizing it (as we could afford it). We milked cows and Harry worked at



Harry Fieldsted

Beverly Holder Fieldsted

Harry and Beverly Fieldsted family group.

whatever job was available at the time to expand our operation, eventually we were able to buy the Meriwether place (120 acres). Then in partnership with Bob (Harry's brother) they bought out their Dad's range land and cattle.

Our boys were always active in the stock shows, and usually did very well showing the stock we had raised. Later on we were also able to buy the Austin Taylor farm in Altamont.

We had three sons, Terry, Gary and Tony.

Billy married Shirley Davis and they have six girls and two grandchildren. They lived in Salt Lake a couple of years later moving back. He now works for Bow Valley in the Oil Field. Terry enlisted in the Army after he graduated, serving in Vietnam, where he was wounded. After spending several months in different hospitals before getting discharged. He married Shauna Fisher. They lived in Salt Lake City a couple of years, moving back to Boneta where they bought a home and are living on the Meriwether place. He works for Mountain Bell Telephone.

Harry and Beverly Fieldsted family. Bill, Shirley, Terry, Shauna, Gary, Sheila, Tony and Traci.

Gary served a mission ot the Michigan area after graduating from High School, later he married Sheila Bird in the Provo Temple. They have two little girls and one boy. Gary works in the Creamery in Altamont. They live on the Fieldsted Homestead in Boneta.

Tony served a mission to the Winnipeg Canada area. After coming home he graduated from Trade Tech in Provo in Electricity. He married Traci McFarland in the St. George Temple, they built a home in Mapleton and he works in Springville city. They have one little girl.

In 1983 after mom had died, we bought her home in Altamont, enlarged it and built on, and moved into Altamont. Our oldest son, Bill, is now living on the old place in Boneta.

Our lives have been filled with a lot of hard work. A lot of success and much happiness. We are grateful to the Lord for the special opportunity of living in such a great place with great people. We both along with all our children have a real love for the Basin. And to be able to live here and earn our living cultivating and working the soil.

We have held many Church, community and Government posistions, and are grateful for the small part we may have had in making the country a little better.

We are especially proud of our children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren, and hope they can always live in this special area.

SHAUNA JEAN FISHER AND TERRY FIELDSTED

I was born October 5, 1949, to Bonnie Jean and Jack Fisher. My mother died when I was only 16 months old. I lived in Altonah with my grandparents, Delbert and Vernie Shiner, after she died. I can't remember my mother at all, so I always enjoy hearing about her.

I have many happy memories of growing up in Altonah and I always thought it was the best place to live. I especially liked it when my cousins and friends could come and stay.

Grandpa and grandma did the best they could to provide us with what we needed. I know they went without lots of things to be able to raise my brother, Ray, and me. But one thing we never lacked was love, for they supplied us in abundance of that.

I spent many hours sitting on the canal bridge day dreaming. I took sewing in 4-H. I loved to sew on grandma's old treadle machine. I always liked to go places and do things. But, I always loved to come home.

I graduated fromAltamont High School in 1967, with a class of 16 boys and 8 girls. I enjoyed my school years and hated for them to end. I was active in school activities and enjoyed cheerleading and Pep Club. It was really hard for me to leave my grandparents and go away to school. I guess I felt they needed me near them. I attended Utah Technical College and completed the Steno II course. I lived with my dad in Murray during this time. I enjoyed this experience and liked the school and made new friends. I then started my career as a secretary. I worked for the U.S. Government for five years.

In January 1969, I married Terry J. Fieldsted. He had just returned from the Army and Vietnam. He was wounded in action in Vietnam and spent several months int he hospital. He was fortunate to be alive. The night we were married there was a big snow storm. It snowed one and a half feet that day. After we were married we lived in Salt Lake where Terry went to school and I worked. He also worked at the post office part-time. We worked and saved and dreamed of moving back home.

Terry, Shauna, Dustin, Darril, Dallon and Daisy Fieldsted.

Dustin was born in June of 1971. We had just moved into our house in Sandy. Then in 1974, Terry got a job with Mountain Bell in Roosevelt and we moved there. Darrin was born in August of 1974. In November of 1974, we moved to Boneta in Terry's grandparents' home. (Bill and Velma Fieldsted). We lived there until we put a house on the old Meriweather place in Boneta in April 1967. I worked as secretary at Altamont Elementary School for the 1976-77 school year. I really enjoyed it, but quit as our family was still increasing. Dallon was born October 5, 1977 on his mother's birthday. Then, September of 1980, we were pleasantly surprised to have a daughter whom we named Daisy Jean.

We love living here and are so thankful we could move back to this area among all the good people here. This is were we wanted to raise our family.

BOB AND CONNIE LYONS FIELDSTED

Bob Fieldsted was born May 2, 1936 in Roosevelt, Utah to William Taylor Fieldsted and Velma Erickson Fieldsted. Bob attended grade school in Mt. Emmons and Altamont. He attended Altamont High School and graduated in 1954. He was studentbody president his senior year. He was active in sports and FFA.

Connie LaRue Fieldsted was born March 23, 1935 in Mtn. Home, Utah to Floyd Reed Lyons and Vay (Doll) West Lyons. I attended grade school in Mtn. Home, Utah. The first, second and third grades were in one room and fourth, fifth and sixth were in another. I attended Altamont High School and graduated in 1953. I was a member of the school orchestra and band which took many honors

Mack, Mickey, Joe, Brent, Bob and Connie Fieldsted.

throughout the state. After graduation, I went to work for Moon Lake Electric.

In March 1954, Bob and I were married. Bob finished school and worked for his dad.

We moved to Mt. Emmons in the Fall of 1954. The home we moved into was bought from Delmore Mecham by Bob's dad.

Brent, Marsha, Angie, Eric, Jesse and Rhett.

October 26, 1954, our first son, Brent, was born in Roosevelt, Utah. The first few years we were married we moved several times. Bob drove truck for Nelson Ricks Creamery. We lived in Pleasant Grove, Utah, where Bob worked for United Concrete. December 19, 1956 our second son, Joe D. Fieldsted, was born in American Fork, Utah. We lived in Monticello, Utah where Bob drove truck for Utah Colorado Gas.

In 1958, we moved back to Boneta, August 11, 1958 my dad, Reed Lyons, passed away. October 11, 1958 our third son, Robert Mack Fieldsted, was born in Roosevelt, Utah. In 1958, we moved back to Mt. Emmons and August 13, 1961 our fourth son, Mickey Fieldsted, was born in Roosevelt, Utah.

From December 1963 to December 1964 we lived in Casper, Wyoming where Bob worked for Standard Oil Co. driving truck. When we moved home to work for Grandpa Fieldsted, he was real sick. The next three years Bob made many trips to Salt Lake with Grandpa to the doctor. December 5, 1967, he passed away.

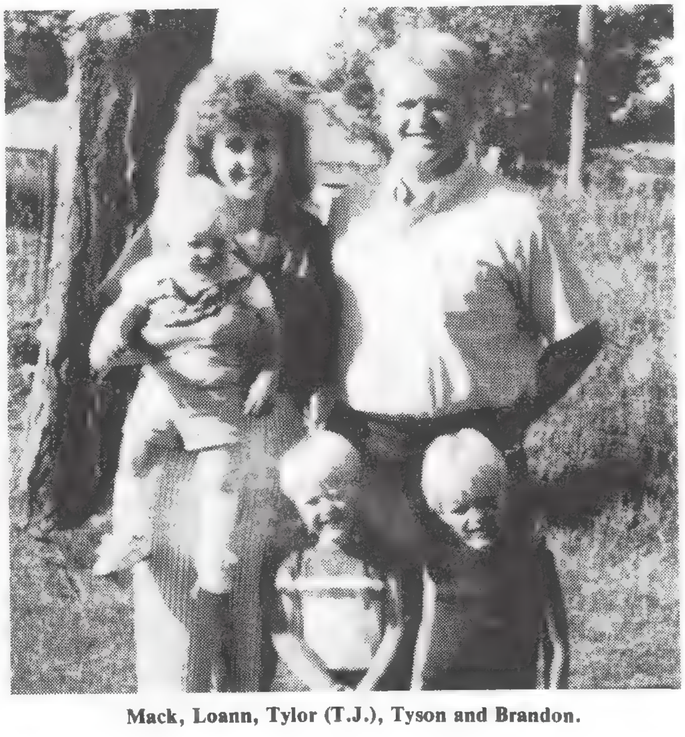
In 1969, Bob and I bought part of the place and cows and the sheep from Grandma Fieldsted. Finally, our moving days were over. The past years, we have worked hard with our boys building up our place. We have many trophies for our sheep and cattle.

We worked together helping with the rodeo on the July 24th for many years. We taught Gun Survival Training together, and in 1965, we started Western Boys Baseball. We took our boys and many other boys through WBBA, Pony League and American Legion bAseball. In 1976, Bob was elected to the National Board of Western Boys Baseball where we both put in many hours for the boys and girls 9-12 where we still work.

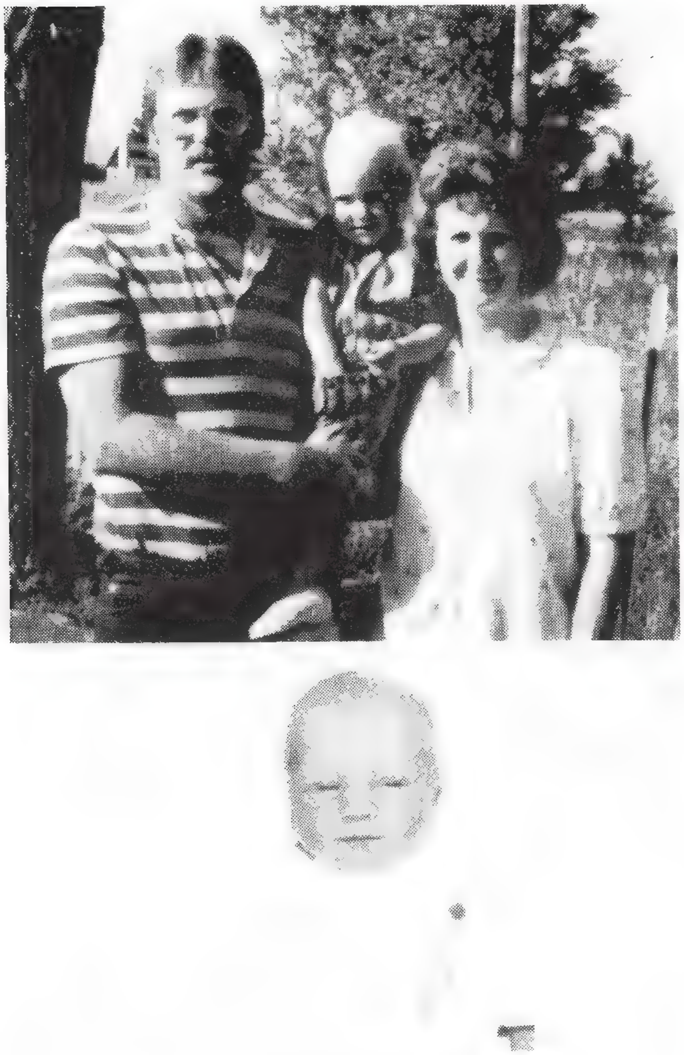
Joe, Kathy, Katie Jo, Megan and Mallary.

We have been members of the Boneta Ward, Mt. Emmons Ward, Altamont 1st Ward, Altamont 2nd Ward, and now belong to the altamont 1st Ward again where I have held many positions.

Our greatest accomplishment is the special family that we have.



Mack, Loann, Tylor (T.J.), Tyson and Brandon.



Mickey, Kathy, Samantha and Paige.

Brent graduated from Altamont High School in 1972 where he had many accomplishments. He served a two-year mission for the LDS Church in the Missouri, Independence Mission. He married Marsha Cramer September 11, 1976 in the Los Angeles Temple. He graduated from BYU. They lived in Roosevelt, Utah where Brent taught at the jr. high school and coaches basketball and Union's baseball team.They have four children: Angie, 10; Eric, 8; Jessie, 4 and Rhett, seven months.

Joe graduated from Altamont High School in 1975 where he had many accomplishments. he served a two-year mission for the LDS Church in the California Anaheim Mission. He graduated from Utah Technical College in Orem. He married Kathy Dodson, December 1, 1979 in the Salt Lake Temple. They live in Roosevelt, Utah where he works for Moon Lake Electric. They have three girls: Katie Jo, 4; twins, Megan and Mallary, 3.

Mack graduated from Altamont High School in 1977 where he had many accomplishments. He served a two-year mission for the LDS Church in England London Mission. He married LoAnn Walker December 28, 1979 in the Provo Temple. He attended BYU. They live in Roosevelt, Utah where he works for Utah Farm Bureau. They have three boys: Taylor Jason (TJ), six; Tyson, four; and Brandon, two.

Mickey graduated from Altamont High School in 1979 where he had many accomplishments. He served a two year mission for the LDS Church in the England Coventry Mission. He attended Snow College and graduated from Utah Technical College in Orem. He married Kathy Percival November 18, 1983. They live in Altamont, Utah where they are both employed with Tyger Construction Co. Their marriage was solemnized in the Provo Temple June 6, 1987. They have two girls: Samantha, two and Paige, one week old.

JOHN PRICE AND MARY ANN HARDY FULLMER

John Price Fullmer was born March 30, 1871. In Springville, Utah County, Utah. To John Solomon and Juliette Fullmer. John was the second child of five children: Minnie, John Price, David, Sidney Tanner, and Arthur F.

John spent some of his youthful years with his grandmother in Salt Lake City.

He loved to sing and dance.

In 1901 he met Mary Ann Hardy. And in two weeks they were married.

John Price Fullmer

Mary Ann Hardy Fullmer

Mary Ann was born July 3, 1884 in St. George, Utah. To John James and Cynthia Fredrick Hardy. Mary was the third child of nine children. William Grant, Dicy Ray, Mary Ann, John James, Alodia Francis, Joel Brooks, Thomas Jefferson, Silas, David Henry.

John and Mary became interested in the church. When they had two young girls they went through the Manti Temple.

John and Mary decided to move from Springville, Utah. They moved to Altonah, Utah. It took them 10 days to travel the 125 miles over the mountains. About June 1, 1916 they moved to Mt. Emmons. This was to be their new home. When they moved onto this farm there was nothing but sage brush as far almost as the eye could see. On one end of the property a rapid clear stream of water rolled by. This stream was called classi C. It was near here they cleared sage brush and pitched their tent and planted a garden.

They had a true pioneer spirit and the hope of a better life in this strange new land. Many challenges were before them. John with the team of horses pulled weighted planks

John P. and Mary Ann Hardy Fullmer family. Back row, left: LaMar, Elmer, Oral, Viola, Leo and Fred. Front row: Julia, LaVern, Jean, Arvella and Hilda.

Irene Fullmer Lister

over the tall sagebrush; this pulled some of it free then the children would stack the sage and in a few days it would be dry enough to burn. They all worked extremely hard pulling and stacking then burning the sage. In addition they hauled rocks.

That fall John went to the mountains where he cut huge long logs and hauled them home to prepare building a log cabin before the winter snow began to fall. This was another huge family project, they all worked hard and managed to move in the one big room with a dirt floor and a dirt roof with two windows and one door.

John and Mary Ann were the parents 15 children. Julia, Irene, Hilda, Arvella, Elmer, Ettie, Nettie (twins died a few weeks after birth), Viola, Oral, Fred, Leo, LaMar, LaVern (twins) Eugenia, daughter stillborn.

John died June 8, 1930 in Springville, Utah and is buried in Springville.

Mary died July 7, 1953 in Pocatello, Idaho and is buried in Springville, Utah.

JEFFERY GLEN AND JOAN BROTHERSON GOODRICH FAMILY

Jeffery Glen Goodrich was born June 21, 1956 in the LDS Hospital in Salt Lake City, Utah. He was the third of twelve children (three boys and nine girls) born to Glenn "B" Goodrich, and Marilyn Louise Beesley Goodrich. Jeff was raised in Bountiful, Utah, and this is where his parents reside presently.

Jeff was active as a youth in the scouting program. He received the Eagle Scout Award. He also excelled academically and received scholarships from various Universities. Jeff attended the University of Utah one year previous to serving a mission for the LDS Church in Argentina. After serving his mission, Jeff completed a course of study in Electricity at the Utah Technical College in Salt Lake City, Utah.

John Brotherson Goodrich was born December 23, 1953 in the Duchesne County Hospital in Roosevelt, Utah. She was the second of five girls born to Martin William and Lorna Jean Cook Brotherson.

Joan graduated from Altamont High School and then attended Snow College for two years. She continued her education at Brigham Young University where she received her B.S. degree in Physical Education.

Joan was teaching at the Roosevelt Jr. High School when she met an Electrician by the name of Jeff Goodrich who was doing work on an addition being built on to the school. In the Hall at school one day he asked her to play a game of tennis. He says that was the beginning of a life-time of being "whipped".

Jeffery and Joan now reside in Altamont, Utah. They have three children. Beau Jeffery C. Born April 18, 1980.

Jeffery Glen and Joan Brotherson Goodrich and sons: Beau Jeffery, Colton Mart and Weston Brotherson.

Colton Mart, born Feb. 5, 1982, and Weston Brotherson, born March 12, 1985. Jeff is presently serving as first counselor in the Altamont First Ward Bishopric and Joan is serving as second counselor in the Altamont Stake Young Women program. They now have a little baby girl.

THE CHRISTIAN A. HANSEN FAMILY

In the spring of 1918, C.A. Hansen, his wife and some friends were on a sightseeing trip to Denver. They stopped overnight in Duchesne. Someone at the small hotel sold him on the idea of going to the Upper Country. The weather was perfect and Blue Bench was at its best.

When they arrived at Mt. Emmons, they met two brothers, Andrew and August Pearson, from C.A.'s hometown of Mt. Pleasant. Andrew's farm was for sale; 160 acres of beautiful land, most of which was in alfalfa. It was a lush crop and ready to cut. All that land in an open country was like a stimulant to C.A. It didn't matter that there was only a small shack for a house. (He could always build a house.) Plus there were some livestock and a few farm implements.

It was a dream come true! He was tired of being tied down to the business of running a store twelve hours a day, so without hesitation he made out a check for the property. They went on to Denver and then home to Elsinore. By the time he got home C.A. had a plan: He would send his son Linden, his daughter Luella and her husband Leo Peterson to run the place until he could sell his store and home. So the three of us, along with a one year old baby, were on our way to a new life, and new it was! We have never been on a farm. We knew nothing about planting and harvesting or caring for livestock, and we were much too smart to ask advice from someone who did know.

That first winter was terrible. There was so much snow, and they said it was forty degrees below zero. Every morning the papered walls were covered with frost. The ditch was frozen, so we had to cut a hole in the ice to get water for the house and livestock. Worst of all, the coyotes howled all night and were so close to the house that we were afraid to open the door. There were also Indians across the road. I don't know which frightened us the most. We had never been around Indians. I later decided that they were as afraid of us as we were of them.

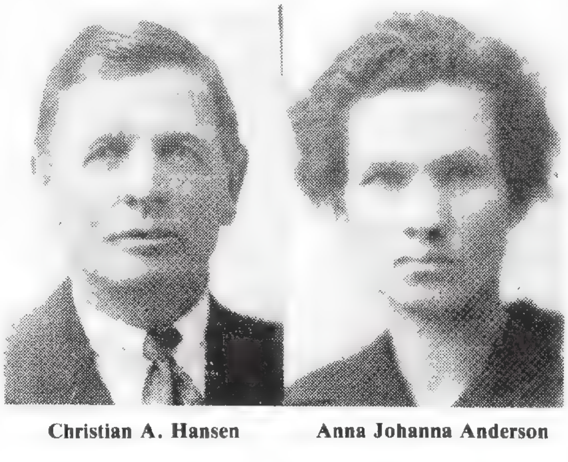
Linden was courting a girl from Altonah. There was one particular night that I remember well. He didn't get home until very late or very early the next morning and I was all alone. Leo and Chester Hartman had taken a load of pigs to Price. That was an awful trip through Nine Mile and they nearly froze to death.

Linden and Vera Allred were married on January 2, 1920. Leo and I went with them to Duchesne to be witnesses. I had a terrible toothache besides nearly freezing to death in an open buggy. The dentist pulled my tooth and then as a Justice of the Peace, he married Linden and Vera. Things were very simple in those days. I think that he charged fifty cents for the tooth and two dollars for the marriage rites.

Our third son Garth was born in a little log cabin across the road from the C.A. Hansen homestead and farm where the Roger Mitchell Family now lives. Linden and Vera later lived there also. Linden was working in the coal mines in Helper at the time.

In 1921 Dad talked his brother Louis and three brothers-in-law into going to Mt. Emmons to see the wonderful ranch he had purchased. They must have liked it because they bought the Warr Farm which is now the Grant Hansen Ranch. Christy Anderson, his family and his brother Hans moved there. Life was better for us now that they were there. Hans married Marva Spencer in 1919. She was teaching in Upalco at the time. As far as farming went, they were not much better than we were, but they did get the dairy business started. They gathered cream from the farms and sent it in to the creamery in Salt Lake City.

Dad sold his store and rented out his home. Now it was time for his dream to come true. Milton drove out with a wagon full of furniture etc. Dad, Mother and Evan came in their car. They would now live much the same as his parents had done when they came to Utah in 1855. Dad thought it was wonderful, but for Mother it was an awful change. There was no electricity and no water in the house. The plumbing was outside and we scrubbed clothes on a board. However, before we could wash the clothes we had to bring the water in at night and let it settle in order to



Christian A. Hansen Anna Johanna Anderson get out the leaves, sand, etc. For a woman it was much too hard of a life, but Mother loved her husband and what made him happy was what counted.

At one time the Sear's Catalog was missing from the outhouse. We could never figure out who would take it, and then it came back without a sheet missing. Then Brock (an Indian) brought a drawing that his son had made. It was perfect and about ten times larger than the one he had copied from the catalog.

So many things happened so fast: Leo and I moved away. Milton married Mary Justice and moved to Myton. He was killed by a falling rock while working for the Gilsonite Company on Many 24, 1941. They buried him in the Roosevelt Cemetery. He left a wife and eight children and the youngest was just a tiny baby. Evan married Edythe Thayne, a school teacher. Then World War II began and it changed all of our lives around.

THE LINDEN CHRIS HANSEN FAMILY

Vera Delila Allred Hansen was born on March 8, 1902 to Martin and Herietta Jensen Allred. She was the fourth child in a family of ten children. Being one of the older children, she acted as a protector of her younger brothers and sisters who might be in some kind of trouble or hurt in any way. Thus she grew up being a fighter and survivor, not only for herself but for her family members as well.

Born in Huntington, Utah Vera lived there until her family moved to Roosevelt when she was about seven. The family took in a Ringling Brothers Circus performance the night before they left, thinking at the time that it might be a long time before they would be able to attend another one. The trip to Myton took nearly a week, but the town was the largest one in the Basin at that time and they were mightyglad to arrive there.

The family had left Huntington because their farm started to go swampy and turn white with alkali. At that time they did not realize that in a few years trenches would divert the water and the farm would be saved by proper drainage procedures.

The family settled east of Roosevelt but they hated every minute there so they did not stay long. While they were living there, Mom remembers her mother hanging out their beautiful 100 percent wool blankets on a makeshift clothesline which broke and let the blankets down into the prickly pears. What a tearful time that was for the family trying to pick out the spines without leaving holes in the lovely blankets.

Another time when her sister Novella was sick with typhoid and had a very high fever, Mom would ride a horse into Roosevelt after ice to put on Novella, but by the time she would get back the ice would be practically all melted.

Soon after Kimball was born the family moved to Altonah and started homesteading there. Their father Martin built the first lumber two-story building or home in that area. It later burned down. Their mother wove rags into rugs and completely carpeted the house except for the kitchen. They had an organ and many hours were spent in singing by different groups of children as they grew up. They lived in a tent until the house was built. Meanwhile they grubbed sagebursh and cedar trees off the land.

Grandpa Allred always required the children to put the horse they were riding away in the pasture when they got home at night. Mom said that one particular night when she was about eleven years old, she felt really compelled to just put the horse in the barn, but her better judgment told her she had better obey her father's wishes, so she went to the pasture a mile or so from the house to leave th horse. She started walking back to the house alone in the dark when she heard a pack of coyotes. They almost overtook her before she got home. She was a mighty scared and grateful girl to finally get home safely and to no longer have to worry about them eating her up. She said that they sounded so hungry and ferocious, barking at her heels.

When she was about twelve years old, Mom went to work at the Calwell Hotel and at the Maxwell General Store where she continued working until her mother died with the flu during the 1918 epidemic. Then she was called home to care for the family since her sister Lois was just a tiny baby at the time and her two older sisters were married and had babies of their own. She stayed home careing for the house and family until her sister Novella and husband Heber moved up from the Basin and moved in with them. Then Mom went back to work and after awhile Aunt Maria Shiner took the baby Lois into her home to raise.

At this time Mom went to work for Thora Timonthy (Arthur Timothy's Mother) while Thora taught school along with Anna Larson and Mary Case. Mom said that Jim and Thora Timothy built the house where Denny and Twila Ralphs lived. That is where she worked for them while the ladies were teaching in a school across the street.

It was about this time that my mother met my father Linden Hansen. His family had just moved to the Basin from Elsinore to homestead the land we live on at the present time. He was quite a basketball player and athlete in general, so they spent the winter dating by going to games and the dances afterwards. One time my father had another guy make a date with Mom and then when she got into the car it was my Dad she ended up with. He was quite resourceful at getting what he wanted.

Mrs. Caldwell and her daughters gave Mom and Dad a shower on New Year's Day, the day before they were married. The Caldwells had overheard their wedding plans the night before. Miss Christofferson was a very talented pianst, so she played for the event. The Maxwell Store was closed for inventory, but Mr. Maxwell said that they didn't get very much accomplished because so many people came to buy wedding gifts.

Mom and Dad were married at Duchesne on January 2, 1920, the same day that Ace Snyeder and Mary Case were married. Both couples would have been married on New Year's Day if the licenses and the preacher had been available. The Snyders traveled to Duchesnes in a sleigh. Mom and Dad rode in a surrey along with Aunt Luella and Uncle Leo Peterson and their two little boys, Bob and Dick. Uncle Leo and Aunt Luella were witnesses for the marriage since Mom was just under eighteen years old and my father was just under twenty-one years old.

They moved into a very small harness shop on Grandfather Hansen's farm where they did not even have to get out of bed to make a fire or cook breakfast. They lived there for about a year before they moved into a four-room house in Cedarview. Their first baby Gordon was born the same night they arrived in Cedarview in April

1921. After Dr. Whitmore arrived, Mom told him she could not have the baby without any ladies around so a very sweet neighbor, Mrs. Cindy Anderson, was summoned. She came over and helped out for many days and remained a very close friend throughout her life.

When Gordon was about a year old they moved back to Mt. Emmons and lived in a one room log house across the street from Mom's Hansen in-laws. My father went to work in the coal mines in Helper about this time. While he was away, Mom dyed long wool sacks in a big tub over a bonfire and tacked them up over the logs in the ceiling. She also made curtains for the windows and closets. My father could not get over the improvements that she had made while he was away.

The next year they moved up to Altonah into another one-room log house out on the river by Jack Allred's farm. While they were there Father was a ditch rider for awhile. It was during this period that Betty was born on May 2, 1924. Three weeks later Gordon drowned in the canal. My father could never get over this great loss, and he vowed to never again get so attached to anyone or anything that might be taken away so abruptly again. Marie Allred was with Gordon at the time. She went for help when he fell in but of course it was all in vain, and a very large void was left in the home and family.

The following fall Uncle Leo and Aunt Luella moved to Roosevelt, so Mom and Dad moved into the house on the farm that they had just vacated. Mom decided that she wanted to make the big room into the bedroom-living area and the small room into the kitchen which was just the opposite to what Aunt Luella had it. Mom wanted Pop to help her move the big heavy kitchen cook stove, but of course he wouldn't say that things were all right the way they were. He went to work, and when he got home that night he could hardly tell the little house that he had left that morning. Mom had lifted the stove up on a couple of broomsticks and rolled in into the other room, thus making a switch with the two rooms. No one could figure out how she had managed to move the cupboards and set the stove up for business all by herself, but she was always resourceful and determined in what she wanted to accomplish. She believes that nothing is ever impossible and she always has really clever ideas to make do or to make over something.

Hay went to $50.00 a ton that winter, so the next year my grandfather decided that it was time for him and Grandmother to leave Elsinore and move out on the farm. Then Mom and Pop moved down on the Grant Hansen farm below Mt. Emmons and stayed there for about three years. It was here that Donna and Lynn were born. Mrs. Orr (Leslie Orr's Mother) was the midwife. She was a very hardworking, capable lady. Mom realy ever left the ranch; it would be months on end before she would go to town. Dad did most of the shopping, if there was any done. A very fine neighbor, Mrs. Holt (Doris Fowler Christensen's Aunt), lived under the hill at the time Lynn was born. She did not have any children so she came up and asked if she could bathe and take care of Lynn. This was a welcome favor to Mom as she was so very busy with all the outdoor chores. Mrs. Holt's husband hauled mail so he was away all day and some nights, so she stayed up and helped Mom with her babies. They became the very best of friends. Mom appreciated and loved her so very much because she was often lonely too insomuch as Pop was away a good deal of the time also.

The next move was into a little lumber house in Mt. Emmons, just below Ray Rogers' home. Here my Dad went to work for the Nelson Creamery, hauling cream and working part time in the plant at Roosevelt. It was about this time that my Uncle Kim Allred came to live with us. He herded cows and Mom made butter to exchange for groceries at the Earl Case Store just below us on the corner where the Willard Bowdens have their trailer house now.

It was during this time that Mom worked for Mrs. Chester Hartman. She pulled her three little children up there in a wagon. Then Bruce watched us while she cooked, cleaned and sewed for Mrs. Hartman since Mrs. Hartman would rather work outside with her chickens, gardens and flowers.

This arrangement didn't last too long because our lumber house caught on fire and burned to the ground. We were only able to save Mom's sewing machine and a few clothes that were out on the clothesline as it happened during the night. I remember going over to Stella Case's bedroom and watching the house burn from her window. It was a very sad time for us all. I also remember hating to leave school. Mrs. Darrell Evans was my teacher and I had to then finish the first grade in Roosevelt. We only lived in Roosevelt for a few months because we had to haul water and it was just too inconvenient, so then the family moved to the Indian Bench and I attended second grade at the Ballard School.

My sister Donna had a little Indian boy who lived across the street from us for a playmate. She was quite sick that winter and could not go to school much of the time. We had a swing in some big tall trees and a puppy dog that wouldnip at your heels as you touched the ground. I remember how we squealed and yelled at him.

During this time we bought some dining room furniture and a couch from Uncle Hans which made our little home look really pretty.

The next year we moved back up to the two room house that was on Ted Fisher's farm. We built some rooms on the back of the house since Uncle Kim was still living with us. We all loved him just like a big brother.

It was here that Mom scalded her feet and legs with some homemade soap that she was making outside in a tub. The handle came off the tub and spilt the hot lye on her. However, by putting coal oil on the burns immediately, she survived without any scars.

One summer Mom made Lynn a black costume for a Fourth of July Parade. It was so clever that he won first place. He was fixed up as marshal of the day with a tall black stovepipe hat and a tuxedo suit with a stripe down the leg and other details that made it so authentic. Mom has always had very neat, original and clever ideas for making and doing things with materials that are available for all celebrations and opportunities that need a little extra thought and action.

While we were living in Altonah the depression or drought started. Pop had just had serious hernia operation and could not work, so Mom started to work under Ida Conklin through a government program to can the beef that were all being killed off to save hay for just a few. The cows were being sold for $12.00 a head, and you could have the meat if you could figure out a way to preserve it.

During these difficult years we milked cows, made potato startch, bottled our garden produce and generally kept busy keeping the box out in the trees on the ditch bank that we kept our milk and cream in watered down so that our dairy products wouldn't go sour so quickly. Pop was still hauling cream and farming on the side until his operation. After that Mom went to work canning meat and vegetables for the W.P.A. She also started sewing overalls, and on a good day she could sew seven pairs of bib overalls. Mom was the only one in the group of ladies who could drive a car so she went around gathering them up and then took them home after a hard day's work. Mrs. Moffit and some ladies from Boneta were in the group.

This went on for about seven years and then Mom and Mrs. Dan Powell started a hot lunch program at the elementary school. They cooked it up in the Relief Society Room at the church house and then hauled it down to the school so that the children could have something hot and nourishing for lunch. This went on for three or four years until the house we were living in sold. We then moved down into a log house on the Hansen homestead that Uncle Evan and Aunt Edythe had just vacated and started to buy 160 acres from Grandpa Hansen. We later built on two bedrooms, a bathroom, two porches and a cellar plus had the whole house covered with a red brick tar paper covering which made it a lot warmer and quite adequate. Also we built a log garage for our car, an A-grade barn and some better cow shelter sheds so that for a few years things went along pretty smoothly.

Electricity was being brought into our country, and they were building a dam up at Yellowstone. Chester Hartman was on the Board of Directors, so he asked Mom if she would go up and live in the Yellowstone C.C. Camp Building and cook for men that were working on the dam. Crystal Allred was sick so they needed someone to take over for her. Hyrum Smith helped Mom a lot plus a Mrs. Greene, Pop and her daughter Betty worked there during the summers. Mom only came down twice that year so she had quite a big responsibility, although she did have some help from others inasmuch as they fed the men three meals a day and there was quite a large crew.

It was nice and green and lovely up there in the summers, but the winters were snowy and cold. From her earnings Mom bought a new refrigerator and a new green four-door Ford touring car. I remember how wonderful that car was, and it seemed super to have electric lights in the house and a fridge that would keep everything cold.

Mom was always active in the L.D.S. Church and served in many positions in it. She was a Relief Society counselor to Esther Boswell and to Pearl Case. As a Relief Society work director under Clara Rust her duties included the unusual tasks of lining the caskets and making the burial clothes. Mom served as president of the ward Relief Society with Etta May Crosby and Rosabelle Ames as counselors and MaDora Mecham as secretary. Later she was a stake work director with Bertie Swasey and Anona Miles. She also served as the Stake Jr. Sunday School Advisor, a Primary teacher and a visiting teacher for many many years along with other church callings.

While Mom was a primary teacher, she and her class made a log cabin, sheds, etc. out of sunflower stocks with hat pins to hold them together and they put trees, bushes,

Linden and Vera Allred Hansen and family, Betty, Lynn and Donna.

flowers, etc. around it. It was so clever and well preserved that after being sent to Duchesne, it was sent on to the State Conference in Salt Lake City where it was on exhibit for quite a long time out there. The little doors and windows were very original, and the whole project was a real masterpiece.

World War II broke out, and Donna and Betty got married. Donna went to S.L.C. and worked with her parents while Ned and Betty stayed on the farm for awhile. Mom worked as a seamstress at Auerbach's while waiting to get on at the Small Arms Plant in S.L.C. Pop drove some kind of heavy equipment out there and then Mom worked in the S.A. Plant. When Ned and Hershel went into the Service, they came back to milk the cows and run the farm.

Later Mom and Pop built a four-unit apartment house in Altamont behind the elementary school to accomodate the school teachers. After Lynn was released from the Service, had gotten married and had worked at the Geneva Steel Mill in Provo for awhile, he came home to run the farm. Then Mom and Pop bought the cafe in Altamont from Waldo and Loa Hansen. They moved into the apartments and ran the cafe until Pop got really sick with cancer and passed away a month after Gil was born.

After this Mom converted the cafe into a home and rented out the extra bedrooms. She cleaned the Moon Lake Electric Building, sold tickets at the theatre and again cooked lunches at the Altamont School.

This went on for a few years until she married George Fisher on October 25, 1968. They lived in a brick home they had built in Altamont, took a few trips in their mobile home and had some comfortable years before he passed away.

Then Mom and Lynn built a four-unit motel in Altamont. Lynn sold his milk cows in order to run the motel. Mom is still living in the home that she and George built. Throughout the years she has worked in the community on various projects, especially with the care of the cemeteries, and for the last ten years she has worked with LaRue Stevenson and others on the perpetual care of the Altamont Cemetery. At eighty-three years old she is still a strong energetic an very ambitious little woman.

THE NED AND BETTY HANSEN MITCHELLFAMILY

Ned Mithcell grew up in Upalco, and Betty Hansen grew up in Mt. Emmons. They were married in the Salt Lake Temple on January 15, 1943. Eleven months later he went into the Service, and because of a previous gun shot wound spent most of his time at Fort Knox, Kentucky. Betty spent some time down there too, working for the officers' wifes to earn enought for a place to stay.

Before Ned was discharged from the Service, he and Betty bought eighty acres and a small house from C.A. Hansen, her grandfather. They started milking cows and farming along with raising a family.

The family went to Provo for one year while Ned studied blueprint reading and advanced carpentry work. After they returned to Altamont, Ned sold and installed televisions and began doing carpentry work.

Their first child, a daughter, drowned at eighteen months old in the canal that runs in front of the home they built where their son Roger and his family now reside. Patricia was buried in the Altamont Cemetery alongside her Uncle Gordon Hansen.

Gil, Lawana, Roger and Mayla. Ned , Betty and Lannis Mitchell Family.

Roger served a mission in the East Central States Mission. When he returned home he met, courted and married Saundra Cox, a registered nurse from Idaho. They were married in the Idaho Falls Temple. Roger and Saundra along with their three children (Rory, Cade and Kimberly) bought and lived in the family home. Roger works for his father in the construction business.

Mayla, another daughter, married Curtis Parker in the Salt Lake Temple. They live in Hooper, Utah with their three sons (Randers, Vance and Cameron). Randers, their first son, was named after Randers, Denmark where Curtis served a mission for the L.D.S. Church.

Tawna, the third daughter and fourth child, has a son five years old named Mason Judd. They have a lovely new brick home overlooking Sandwash Reservoir. She is the secretary and bookkeeper for the family construction business.

After her father died, Betty and Ned bought her parents' apartment building and ran it for twenty years or so before making it into a home. Throughout the years she has also served in various teaching positions in the Church.

Gilman graduated from Altamont High School after having a bout with cancer his senior year. He recovered and served a mission in the Los Angeles, California area. He now works with his father in oil construction work. Recently he built a cabin in the lower end of the family farm and has stocked his ponds with fish.

Lanis, the last of the clan, married Ken Hamblin in the Provo Temple. They live in Altamont with their two little daughters, Natasha Ruth and Stacey Mae.

Ned and Betty were divorced in 1977. Betty now lives comfortably in a home that was remodeled from the apartments located north of the Altamont Elementary School.

THE KEN HAMBLIN FAMILY

Kenneth Jay Hamblin first met and got acquainted with Lanis Mitchell when she was staying with her father in Roosevelt. They had a few dates before he went to serve in

Ken and Lanis Hamblin

Stacey and Natasha Hamblin

the Mississippi-Jackson area on a mission for the L.D.S. Chursh. They corresponded for two years and then were married in the Provo Temple a few months after his return home.

Ken and Lanis lived for a short time in the apartments that her mother has since remodeled into a home. Then they bought a trailer house and have been living in Altamont until now.

They have two darling daughters, Natasha Ruth and Stacey Mae. Ken works for his father-in-law in the oil construction business and has held various teaching positions in the Church since moving to Altamont.

THE HERSHEL IORG FAMILY

Donna Hansen and Hershel Iorg grew up as children in the Upalco-Mt. Emmons area, and at a tender age were married in Duchesne. They have two children, a boy Donal and a girl Glenna, who now reside in Centerville and in the Sandy area.

Hershel was wounded in World War II in Germany, so he spent many months in a hospital in California. Donna went down there to be with him. She had quite a special experience at this time. As she arrived in California with her baby Donal, a suitcase, a diaper bag and her purse, the baby's shoe came off. A man behind her picked it up and said, "I don't want to frighten you, but you dropped the baby's shoe." "Can I assist you in any way?" They started talking and she told him that she was looking for a place to stay so that she could visit her husband who had been wounded and was in the hospital. To make a long story short, it turned out that the man was Mr. Sadler (Rita Hansen's brother). He offered to take them home, and he gave them a room in his house. In addition he tended the baby in the evenings so that she was free to visit with Hershel in the hospital. Donna was so happy and grateful for this family, and she never did forget this very unusual turn of events.

Glen Hershel and Donna Hansen Iorg, Children: Glenna and Donald.

Donna and Hershel started out in the Grandma Orr home in Upalco. Throughout the years they lived in several places including the Ace Snyder home in Mt. Emmons; a home in Rose Park in Salt Lake City; the Kent Dastrup home in Altonah; a few rental apartments; the Gardner, John and Fred Goodrich home and farm in Bluebell; and finally the Bruce Thacker home in Altamont.

Donna was working at LaFarge's Store in Altamont when she became sick, but she continued working there and at Smiley's in Roosevelt until she was forced to quit becaue of ill health.

At one time in their early married life, they lived in Salt Lake City where Hershel managed a service station. He has been a truck driver and farmer and has worked at various other occupations as did his wife. She also held various teaching positions in the Church.

They bought the farm in Bluebell where Hershel still resides. He continues to farm and run cattle. He built a new brick home on the property after Donna passed away.

Vera Hansen Fisher, Hershel G. Iorg, Glenna Vee Murray, Melanie Lindsay and Elizabeth Lindsay.

Glenna married Mac Murray from Myton. They have two daughters, Melanie and Misty. Melanie got married and has a little daughter Elizabeth. Donal married Ann Killian from Ioka. They have two boys and a daughter (Scott, LeeAnn and Rodney). Scott is married and has one baby.

Donna passed away with cancer on November 22, 1974. Hershel later had their marriage solemnized in the Salt Lake Temple.

Donna was a beautiful, meticulous, courageous and fun loving person. Hershel is likewise to be admired. The world is certainly better because of this fine couple and their talented children. Hershel has five grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

LYNN RAY AND NORMA SHIELDS HANSEN

Lynn Ray Hansen was born September 14, 1927 to Linden Chris and Vera Allred Hansen in Upalco, Utah. Lynn lived in Altamont on a farm with his family. He graduated from Altamont High and when eighteen served in the U.S. Army in Fort Lewis, Washington from 1945 to 1946. He received an honorable discharge in 1946. Lynn returned home and after a short time met and married Norma Shields, December 1, 1947 at Norma's home by an Uncle Marion Ross. They were later married in the Salt Lake Temple, January 9, 1948. Lynn worked for his father on the farm for a few months while living in his grandfather and grandmother Christian and Hannah Hansen's home. Lynn and Norma then moved to Springville for a few months, they then moved to Provo where Lynn was working at the Geneva Steel Company.

While living in Provo their first child, Lynda May, was born July 7, 1948. Lynn wanted to get back to farming so in 1949 he moved his family back and worked for his father again and started establishing his own farm and cattle herd. There on November 2, 1949 their second child, Norman Ray, was born a Down Syndrome. Shortly, Lynn was offered a job with the Lynn Fairbanks Corporation and moved to Arcadia. They spent many happy days there and

Lynn Ray, Norma Mae, Lynda Hansen McAndrew, Paula Ilenna Hansen Huber, Norman Ray Hansen and Linden Wan Hansen.

Lynn served in the Arcadea Bishopric with Chad Evans and Garn Gilbert. After working there nearly three years they moved back to Mt. Emmons. There Lynn served in the Bishopric with Bovee MEcham and Oscar Nelson. In the year 1955 on February 20, Paula Illenna was born. In 1961 Lynn purchased his father and mothers farm and dairy and moved there. Besides running the farm he always worked away on other jobs. On April 27, 1964, Linden Wan was born in the L.D.S. Hospital in Salt Lake City, Utah. Lynn, Norma, and their four children lived on their farm until the year 1975. They sold the dairy and moved to the town of Altamont, and built the Altamont Motel. Where they reside at this time, December 26, 1986.

Since 1975, Norma has worked as a teaching specialist at the Con Amore Training Center for the handicapped in Myton, Utah. All their married life Norma has been active in music activities. Singing in the presence of the Governor of the State and many General Authorities. Early after marriage she was Primary President; then M.I.A. Presidnet, served on Stake Relief Society and M.I.A. boards. She served as President of the Duchesne County Association for Retarded Citizens.

Three of Lynn and Norma's children are married. Lynda May married Joseph McAndrew from Carbondale, Penn. on August 31, 1974 and now live in Dunmore, Penn. They have three children, two girls and one boy. Jo Lynn, Cassey, and Colleen. Lynda has served for several years in the Primary Presidency and music. She weekly welcomes L.D.S. missionaries away from home in her home and also assists them in teaching the gospel to perspective members in her area.

Norman lives with his parents and is a good example and blessing to his family.

Paula Illenna married Steven Wade Huber from Lapoint, Utah in the Salt Lake Temple, June 10, 1973. They reside in Lapoint and have six children, three boys and three girls. Rex, Burke, Mark, Lenna, Tracie, and Natalie. Paula served as Relief Society President nearly four years, and has worked in many organizations and music.

Linden Wan married Sandra Jane Simper from Vernal, Utah in the Salt Lake Temple on July 3, 1985. They live in Freemont, California. Linden served an L.D.S. mission in the Charlotte North Carolina mission.

MR. AND MRS. EVAN K. HANSEN

By Betty Hansen Mitchell

Edythe Thayne came to the Mt. Emmons area as a school teacher. It was here that she met and married Evan Hansen. She continued as a teacher for a few years until they bought the Rufus Rogers Store in Mt. Emmons. I remember as a little girl going down there and doing her dishes in a very small amount of cold water. Water used to be quite a luxury, especially hot water.

Evan and Edythe went on to build the store in Mt. Emmons now know as "Scotty's". Evan worked for the county driving trucks and graders. He also worked some in the store.

Edythe Thayne Hansen

Evan Hansen

Evan went into the Service during World War II and was over in Germany for awhile. Edythe worked for her brother in Salt Lake City during this time. Then they came back and bought the Birch Bennion home where the Don Davies Family now lives.

Aunt Edythe gave piano lessons to a lot of young people in this area. These lessons were very much appreciated by many people, and to this day, we can thank her for some of the very fine pianists we have in our community.

Aunt Edythe enjoyed traveling to many parts of the world. Uncle Evan took great pride in owning a nice new car. They did not have any children.

Uncle Evan suffered a serious stroke and spent several years in the V.A. Hospital and nursing homes before passing away on January 30, 1979. Aunt Edythe preceded her in death one year. She died on January 6, 1978. They are buried in Elsinore, Utah.

JAMES EDGAR AND VERA GARDNER HOLDER

James Edgar was born Oct. 17, 1889, in Salem Utah to Joseph and Amy Ward Holder. He married Vera LaPreal Gardner 14 Dec. 1914 in Salem, Utah. (This marriage was later solemnized in the Salt Lake Temple.) She was the daughter of Lorenzo Snow Gardner and Annie Hennings Gardner, to this marriage was born 6 children, 3 boys and 3 girls. The first 2 boys died in infancy, James Edgar Jr. born Oct. 22, 1917, died Oct. 28, 1917. Dwayne born July 1, 1918-died July 1, 1918. Dee Lamar July 4, 1920 Myton Ruth Jeane Sept. 16, 1923 at Myton, Beverly Dawn June 8, 1925 Myton and Betty, May 12, 1931 Myton, Utah.

Edgar Holder

Vera Holder

The family lived in Myton several years and were partners in the bee business with a brother-in-law William Stewart. Later the two men went to Mt. Emmons and leased forty acres, where they kept their bees. They had an extractor on wheels which they could pull around to the different places they extracted.

When Dee Lamar was about one and one-half years old they built a one-room house about 14x16 on this lease, where they lived in the summertime, in the fall when they had sold the honey and cared for the bees, they with William and Denetta Stewart, would go to California coming back in the Spring. They would resume their bee business, extracting two crops each summer. One in July and another in September. This was a hard job because everything was done manually (no modern machinery, and no one wanted to work with bees, but they made a good living as they only worked in the summer time.

We would take some of the honey up to the Jessie Fowler and Les Maxwell's stores in Altonah and exchange for clothes, shoes and food supplies. Oh this was a happy time for us kids, we all got new shoes and even some candy.

Dad was the first general manager of the Moon Lake Electric program and he worked very hard to bring power to this area, he would go around collecting a $5.00 membership from each family, when some couldn't pay he would and then they would pay him back. When they first bought him a truck to use, the lowest bid was in International red pickup-1939-that was the most beautiful pickup in the world. Sometimes he's even let us kids ride in the back of it.

Dad served many years on the school board, several of which he was President of the board. He had rheumatism, some times he had to be helped to the car and when he got to Duchesne, Cliff Mickelson would help him out of the car. Dad would never have the bus come around by our place but as soon as he retired the bus came around. He made $21.00 a month serving on this board.

He served many years as Chairman of the AAA Program. He was always active in Church, serving as ward clerk and many other leader positions. Mom was one of the first cooks in the school lunch program. She worked with

Vera and Edgar Holder at their home.

Verna Bennion, under the W.P.A. program. They made $7.00 a week. They cooked in the old Mt. Emmons church house which was also Central High. The lunch cost 3 cents, usually a dish of beans, soup, spaghetti or potatoes and gravy. She cooked from about 1933 to 1960.

My folks were both very hard workers, they loved to work and they expected us kids to do the same.

It seemed like mom sang all her married life, she sang to all the funerals and ward parties. Dad also sang alot with her.

Dad sure had a lot of patience, and even though he was sick, he always had a real sense of humor. I remember going Christmas shopping one time with him, we went in the store to get mama a new dress. When they asked him what size she wore, he repled, "It really don't matter she'll bring it back anyhow".

Whenver mom was asked to furnish food to funerals or ward gatherings, the biggest and best always went. Mom always had real ability at remodeling clothes for us, so we always looked nice.

Vera Holder, Ruth Jeane Sargent, Betty McLea and Beverly Fieldsted.

Mom and Dad taught us to always deal honestly with our fellowmen. They always had a positive attitude about life and even though we were poor we never knew we were. I never remember of either one of them feeling sorry for themselves. Mom was very fussy about her yard it had to look just so (clean as her house).

We had many happy Thanksgivings and Christmas dinners with the S.K. Daniels and also the Floyd Case families.

The Daniels family had a ranch upon the Yellowstone River and we spent many happy days up there even to growing potatoes.

I never remember a time when Dad wasn't sick, but he didn't complain. He used to put a pole across his shoulders with a bucket on each end and this way carry water from the ditch—about a mile - before we finally switched and dug a well about 15 to 20 feet deep, which is still being used by the Anthon Rush family.

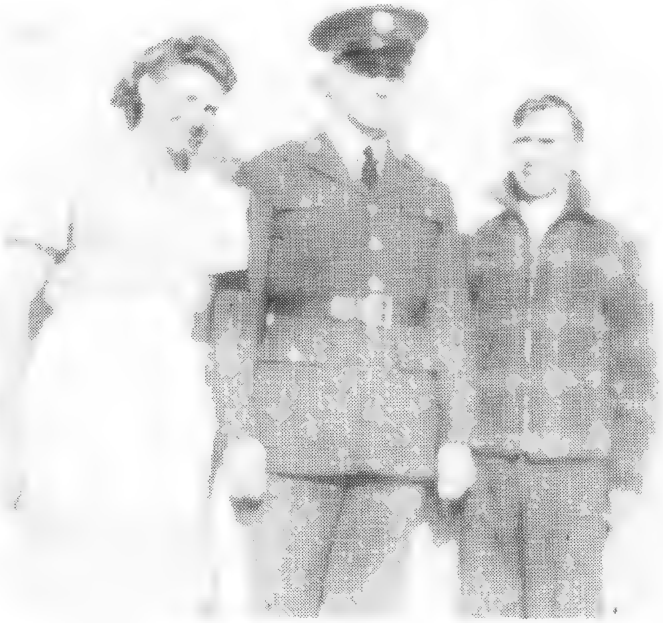
We always had a large garden, lots of raspberries and strawberries and currants to pick, and as there was only one boy, Jeane and I had to learn to milk cows which we did each night and morning through our High School years.

They were both always active in the church, having strong testimonies and serving in many different organizations, teaching us the principles of the gospel, and a love for our Father in Heaven.

Dad died in the winter of 1951-1952 leaving mom with a 40 acre farm which she sold to Anthon Rust. She built her a new home and moved to Altamont, where she took in school teachers to help with expenses and also for company.

Mom and Dad had a lot of love and respect for each other and also for their fellowman which they taught us to have.

These were two of the dearest people on this earth, always setting examples of honesty, hardworking and love. We miss them very much, and hope we can live good enough lives that we can some day be with them again.



Vera Holder, Dee Holder and Edgar Holder.

DEE L. HOLDER

Born July 4, 1920 in Myton, Utah. Lived in Mt. Emmons. Graduated from Altamont High School in 1938. Joined the United States Air Force in June 1940. Dishcarged September 1945. Married Barbara Gaston, June 15, 1942 while still in the Air Force. Worked for Southern Arizona Utilities for two years before returning to Salt Lake City. Joined the Salt Lake City Police Dept. in June 1947. Retired 20 years later. Four Children: Craig, born August 13, 1945; Denny, born March 13, 1950; Dale, born Oct. 2, 1953; Toni, born July 1, 1955. To date six grandchildren. Present address is 3703 South 645 East, Salt Lake City, Utah.

RUTH JEANE HOLDER SARGENT

After I graduated from High School I attended BYU for two quarters, then went to work at the Rmington Arms Ordinance Plant in Salt Lake City for about 18 months or so, then went back home to help my folks on the farm, because of Dad's poor health.

While there, I worked some with my dad in the Soil Conservation Program of wich he was the Chairman.

Because of the war and so many men going in the army, I taught elementary school for two years. While I was attending summer school at the University of Utah I met a Hoytsville kid and that was the end of my single bliss.

We were married in November of 1946 and lived in Salt Lake City for two yeras, then our family started to appear, so we moved to Hoytsville to raise our family of three boys and one daughter, which now has increased to thirteen grandchildren.

Because of health reasons and those beautiful "Golden Years" that somebody thought up, we spend six months in St. George, Utah soaking up the winter sunshine, fading on into the sunset.

BETTY HOLDER MCLEA

After graduating from Altamont High School I attended BYU, later marrying Varney McLea. We lived in Roosevelt for a few years, later moving to Glendale California where Varney went to work for Armstrong Tire Company. After several years in Glendale we moved to Albequerque, New Mexico, then finally moving to Dallas, Texas where we have been the last 15 years.

We have raised three boys and one girl, the boys all served missions and two are married, our oldest, Michael lives in Oklahoma with two children. Brett our next lives in Dallas and has one little girl. Vicki our daughter also lives in Dallas and has three children. Roger our youngest son is not married yet and is attending BYU.

I have always been active in the church, and now we enjoy traveling around and visiting new countries.

WALDO JAMES HANSEN AND LOA IORG HANSEN

My dad (Charles Iorg Sr.) was raised in Germany and came to the United States when he was fourteen (14) years old. They landed in Missouri and just why I do not know. There were six (6) boys and two (2) girls born to the Charles Iorg family.

Life was hard for all the pioneers in the earlier days. Jobs, money and anything they needed just to live did not come easily. Dad had a good life and a good home. Their church meant a lot to them on Sundays and whenever they needed to go and do things for others.

Dad grew up to be quite a cowboy. He drove the horses to Kansas to sell them and worked on a ranch in Lamar, Colorado.

Dad married Effie May Keltner and to them was born two (2) girls and one (1) boy, Claude Iorg. Dad lost his wife and the two little girls. He met my mother Carrie Katherine Lebow in Kansas and they were married February 21, 1905, in Nixa, Missouri. To them were born ten (10) children, Verl, Doyle, Dora, Ross, Loa, Nita, Jess, Charles Jr., Kent, and Billie Joe.

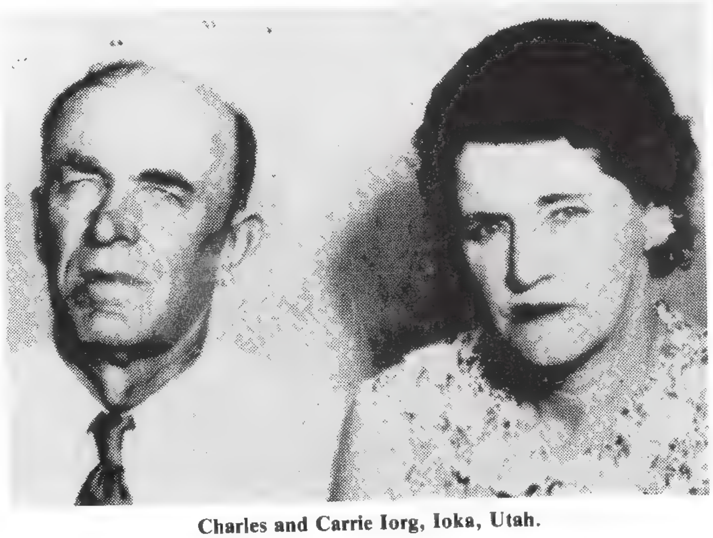
Dad and his two brothers Ed and August came to Utah in 1905 and homesteaded a piece of ground in Ioka. They helped Dad to build a rock house and fix things up some so mother could come out in 1906. Ed and August did not care for the indians and the hardships out here so they went back to Missouri and settled.

We were quite comfortable in the little rock house. It had a leanto for a bedroom on one side of it. Mother always kept a gun handy because of the indians. The roof of the house was boards and then dirt on it and they tried quite a number of times to get through it. They were always hungry and begging for something to eat. Things were hard to come by as everything had to be freighted in from Price or Salt Lake City, Utah.

I was the fifth child and the last one to be born in the old rock house. I was delivered by Dr. Berjonson and that's how I got my name of Loa. He had a sister by that name and he wanted mother to name me after her, she lived in Canada.

Our parents went through a lot of hardships and went without a lot to build up a new country and make things better for us. We had to have a larger house, so we moved down on the North Myton Bench to live for a while in the Rube Morris house.

They had a dance hall just under the hill from the old Robert Krebs place. It was quite large so Dad bought it and



Charles and Carrie Iorg, Ioka, Utah.

moved it down on our place. I remember when they had the house warming. Some of those ladies were sure good cooks, some of us kids just had to sample a few things and they did have good times then.

We had quite a few neighbors by this time. Bill Jenson, Robert Krebbs, Tom Washburn, Orval Dart, William Gentry, John K. Lemon, William Stone, Frant Ross, John Angus, Johad Robison, Arlie Bradford, Wilford Wall, John Benson, Med Benson, Tom Pack and quite a lot more. There were just our close ones.

Growing up was fun and we made our own good times. Mother always planted a big garden and we had a lot of fruit trees, strawberries, currants, raspberries so we didn't take lack for fruit.

I started to school in a small school house by the old Ioka Church. Mrs. Griffiths was my first grade teacher. She was a jolly person and we did like her. You could have your choice of going to school by riding a horse, or walking two and one-half miles. In the winter time it got quite cold and sometimes on a cold morning you just might get bucked off. We had a happy life, went horse back riding, played run sheep run, and hide and seek. We grew up with a lot of kids our own age.

Fern Danforth taught me in the second grade. She later married Les Maxwell from Altonah, Utah. They had a store for some time up there. Florence Pack from Roosevelt, taught for a year or two. I went to Mt. Emmons for two years to school. I lived with Louie and Thelma Monks. Arthur King taught me the two years I was there. I liked it up there and made a lot of good friends, Bertha Rogers, Leah Lister, Rachel and Howard Cluff, Wayne Bird, Sam Crosby, Art and Fred Case, John Mahaffey, Lavon Rust, Harry Chapman, Vaughn and Willard Taylor and a lot more wonderful people. Maybe that's why I wanted to go back and live there in later years.

We used to go camping quite a lot. I remember going to Moon Lake for two weeks with wagon and teams. There was the P.C. Johnson family, Orval Dart family, and the Charles Iorg family. We did have a good time. My older sister Dora and Melbas Johnson's older sisters Aileen sure did like to go up there as Mark and Jack Bleaszard always spent the summer herding cows up there or every time we were there we would catch fish and just have a wonderful time.

In those days people had more time to visit and enjoy one another. My mother was a good nurse and she was always called on to come and help some one sick or to help with someone who had passed away, as you had to take care of them at home. Both Dad and Mother were always willing to help someone in need. To survivie in those days you had to help one another.

Bessie Ioka and her mother always stopped at our place on their way to Myton in their old white topped buggy for something to eat and I can say us kids were glad when they left. (They were Indians).

Waldo and Loa Hansen Family. Dorthy Hansen Rust, Carma Jean Hansen Lisonbee, Larry Hansen, Karen Hansen Robison, Blaine Hansen, Keith Hansen and Charles Hansen.

I finished the rest of my grade school in the Ioka Church house upstairs. T.R. Cope was my teacher and he was a good teacher.

Our home burnt down in Ioka and we moved to the old Marriet home in Ioka just north of the Ted Howells home. Clair and Beatrice Winterton live in it now. J.M. Alexander owned it then and dad had been farming it for him.

We had a lot of fun living there, we used to read the old love letters of the two Marriet girls from Clyde and Henry Mitchell. We met new friends and I finished my schooling in Roosevelt. Clyde Howells and family, Bernard Sanfliece's family and the Jimmie Gurr family and so many more were close to my family. Mother was a good barber so she got the job of cutting everybody's hair in the neighborhood.

We went to Upalco to the ball games, shows, and dances and got to know a lot of people there. My brother Claude Iorg and his family lived there. We had a lot of good times and good food there.

My mother was a good cook and she always had all the family home for Thanksgiving and Christmas dinners, such good times we all had.

Going to Upalco to the ball games is where I met Waldo. At first I did not like him, I thought he was just being smart, but the more I got to know him I liked him better. His folks would come from Salt Lake in the summer time to take care of the farm and Waldo would stay all winter to take care of the stock, milk cows, feed chickens, feed pigs, and he would send eggs, milk, butter and meat into his folks to help out. Mother Hansen was happy for it as she had a family to feed and times were hard.

One night after the show in Upalco, my brother Verl had taken a crowd of us to it, so we got some kids from Upalco and we went up to see Waldo at the ranch so he invited us to stay for breakfast so we did. By the time we all ate, and Clara Woodard made a cake and some ice cream, we had used a half case of eggs.

Three of Waldo's best friends were Norman Murphy, Reed Durphy, and Bud Key. Norman has outlived all of them. He is living in Roosevelt now. They were all good basketball players, baseball players and good dancers. We did have some good times. In the fall of 1932 Waldo and I went up on the Yellowstone River and Swift Creek on a fishing trip with Vaughn and Bernice Atwood, Len and Vista Wall, Lynn and Vera Hansen, and Evan and Edythe Hansen. We did have a wonderful time and a lot of pranks pulled on us. We didn't lack for fish or good food when you had Len Wall around and all those good cooks.

We were married that fall on September 2, 1932 at my folks home in Ioka by Bishop Emanuel B. Murphy. After he married us Waldo asked how much he owed him, he said two dollars, then he gave it to me and just smiled and said, "now I can tell you one of my jokes just for married people." We had our wedding dance at Rovoli Park on the Lake Fork River. We lived on the ranch that winter. Dad Hansen and Lonzo stayed with us part of the time. Dorthy was born October 18, 1933, on the kitchen table with Dr. Miles, my Mother, Dad Hansen and Waldo. She just weighed three and one-half pounds, and that was good luck for both of us. Mother stayed with us for a month to care for Dorthy. I was so thankful to have her with us as I was just 18 years old then and not too brave. We lived there until spring and then moved to Ioka on an Indian lease. We left the ranch with $105.00, and no furniture. We had dishes, cookware and bedding from my showers, one at the Arthur Key home in Upalco and at Ioka at the Frank Sanfliece home.

We got bread boxes from Marion Mortenson in Roosevelt to cover the walls, bought us a cook stove, cupboard, table and chairs, bed, and chest of drawers, and a little heater. Covered the floor with a rug. We had a good home. You could lay and count the stars at night but we were so happy with it. We milked a few cows and ran the hamburger stand at Rovoli every Saturday night. Waldo worked on the Moon Lake Dam and on the state road when they graveled it through Ioka. He made $2.00 a day on the road work. We had our second baby Colleen Ora while we were there. We lost her and she was buried in the Roosevelt Cemetery.

We bought the Joe Case place in the Case Lane and moved to Mt. Emmons. We had Carma Jean and Laryy while living there. Carma Jean was born January 10, 1937 at Roosevelt, Utah. It was 42 below the day she was born. We got the electricity about a year later and how we did enjoy it. Larry was born May 8, 1940. Ten and one-half pounds our first boy, and quite a boy. His Dad was real proud of him.

We moved to Roosevelt in the fall. He worked on the roads that year pushing snow for the county. Karen was born December 7, 1941, on Pearl Harbor Day. We lived at Roosevelt for one year then Waldo got a job as a carpenter at Clearfield, so we moved again. We lived in Salt Lake City until the spring of 1943, then came back to Mt. Emmons. We bought the Volney Boswell home. I was glad to be home again in the country. I don't care for city life. Blaine was born September 29, 1943. We were just getting settled again when Waldo was called in the army. Why I don't know. Mother and Dad Hansen had a good friend Levi J. Anderton, also he was a good friend of the C.A. Hansen's. He made the statement he would see every Hansen in the army. Evan and Waldo went. Lynn had just turned too old. Sometimes it doesn't pay to have friends like that. Waldo went and served his country and came home at Christmas time in 1945. He came home for a short visit before he went overseas. So Keith was born May 23, 1945. It was hard living alone and taking care of six children. Grant and Rita was good to take me places as I had no way to go.

The war had taken something out of Waldo and it was hard for him to adjust to it. We then sold the home in Mt. Emmons to the Mendenhalls. We built a new brick home on the S.K. Daniels place by the creamery, on the old Pearsons place and moved there in 1948. Waldo worked for Grant part time and farmed.

We decided to try a cafe in Altamont, so we built one in 1951. It was hard work and a lot of hours to put in with a family to take care of also. Charles Louis was born July 4, 1953, so we sold the cafe to Lynn and Vera Hansen and went back to the farm. Waldo's health wasn't too good. He worked when he could for Grant as a carpenter. He liked to hunt deer, so we had a lot of good times in the fall camping with our family.

Larry went on a mission to Germany in the fall of 1961, for two years and then served in the National Guard. Blaine was in the Navy, and Keith served as a paratrooper in Japan.

I worked in the lunch kitchen for two years. I have always liked to cook, so it was something I did enjoy.

Waldo passed away from a heart attack on February 16, 1967. Charles and I were left to run the farm as I didn't want to sell it. Those were hard years to make ends meet. Charles helped as much as he could. I went to work in the kitchen at the Roosevelt Hospital and then worked as a nurses aid on the floor. I did enjoy that as I have always liked doing things for people. I worked for three and one-half years at the hospital and had some wonderful people to work with.

I joined the Altamont Saddletts and rode with them for 10 years, as I have always liked to ride. I did enjoy it and we won a lot of trophys and just had a wonderful time.

Dorthy married Erwin Rust on December 23, 1951. They have seven children. Three boys and four girls. They live in Altamont, Utah.

Carma Jean married Doyle M. Lisonbee June 4, 1955. They have four children. One girl and three boys. They live in Duchesne, Utah.

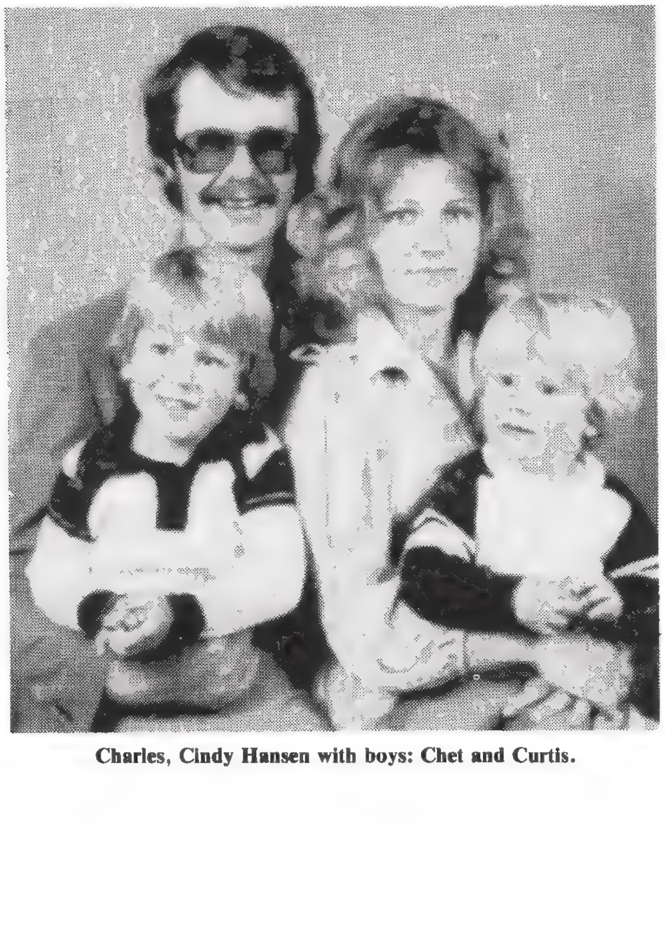
Larry James married Karen M. Demke May 13, 1966. They have seven children. Four boys and threeeee girls. They live at American Fork, Utah.

Karen married Kent Robison August 28, 1959. They have three children. One boy and two girls. They live at Logan, Utah.

Blaine Terry married Linda Paulsen on December 23, 1972. He has three children. Three girls. They live in Texas. He works for Staker Paving and does enjoy his work. They are buying a house there as they do like the climate and the people.

Keith married Beverly Etheredge on August 30, 1969. They two children. Two boys. They live at Roosevelt, Utah.

Charles Louis married Cindy Christensen on July 26, 1975. They have two children. Two boys. They live at Altamont, Utah.


Charles, Cindy Hansen with boys: Chet and Curtis.

Evan and Loa Goodrich

The oil money started coming in it and sure has helped the country. I have taken a few trips and enjoyed life more. I haven't had to work so hard but then a little work never hurt anyone.

I go fishing and camping with my family and hunting each fall which I enjoy very much. I enjoy cooking, having company, quilting, hard work, doing rock gardens, (I always look for rocks wherever I go), and planting a garden with a few raspberries, strawberries and some fruit trees, and with a little wood hauling on the side.

I have been going with Evan Goodrich for some time. We went to Vernal the other day to see Evan's brother and wife, Rulon and Thelma Goodrich, while we were there they gave us their old Pontiac, which is still a good car and they have no use for it. They have another nice car.

While we were at the court house having the title of the car changed, Evan just said very casually "I guess we might as well get another license while we are here (a marriage license) so I said ok, sounds good."

Dorothy Luck was the clerk and judge also, so she married us. Rulon stood as witness for his brother and the girl who worked there, Roanna Hatch Leight, stood for me. She is a good friend of the boys. No one in the church could have done a better job. Dorothy has been a life long friend to both of us and we were happy and pleased to have her "tie the knot".

We are happy and busy doing garden and yard work, also some fishing and visiting—all in all just enjoying life.

We stay at both homes now and will live in Ioka most of the time when we are *not* in the motor home traveling.

Evan passed away Sept. 24, 1988 buried in Roosevelt cemetary.

LARRY JAMES AND KAREN DEMKE HANSEN

Larry, son of Waldo J and Loa Iorg Hansen, was born May 8, 1940 in Roosevelt, Utah. He lived in Mt. Emmons, across from the post office, until 1948 when the family moved to their new home east of the creamery on the Bluebell road. (Picture by Mt. Emmons home, Grandad Iorg, Lola Perkins, Carma Jean, Larry, Dorothy, Keith, Karen and Blaine) Lola stayed with the family while Waldo was serving in Europe in World War II. The most frightful event about Larry's childhood occurred the day he rode from Mt. Emmons to Altamont in the back of Floyd Farnsworth's mail truck. Floyd forgot to let him off in Altamont so Larry stepped over the small truck rack and jumped. He was unconscious for three days in the Roosevelt Hospital.

Larry attended school, kindergarten through the 12th grade at Altamont. Sports were special to him. He was the catcher on the high school and American Legion baseball teams and played guard on the basketball team that finally went to state in 1957. Special coaches in baseball was his Uncle Ross Iorg and in basketball Dale Sessions. He still vividly remembers losing the basketball game to Union High School in 1958 in a double overtime, sudden death, to see who went to the state tournament.

He graduated from Snow College in 1960 and left for a two and one-half mission to Southern Germany in December 1960. (Picture, Larry with Walter Family in Stuttgart, Germany 1961). He served as second counselor to the mission President Blythe M. Gardner.

Karen M. Demke was born in Los Angeles, California on September 25, 1943 to Ernest F. and Rozella Myler Demke. She was the second of four children. During this time Karen's father was working at Douglas Aircraft.

The family returned to Salt Lake and for a while resided just north of Larry's grandparents, Lewis and Nina Hansen on 142 West 2nd North. There is a chance Larry and Karen met then while Larry was visiting his grandparents.

Karen was educated in Salt Lake and graduated with honors from South High in 1962. She attended the University of Utah two years and then became ill with rheumatic fever and was ill for nearly one year. Her parents still reside in Salt Lake. Her father is retired from the painting and decorating contracting business. He worked on a number of temples for the LDS Church and has gold-leafed the Angel Moroni on four of them.

Larry and Karen met in 1965 and were married in the Salt Lake Temple on May 13, 1966. Larry finished a BS degree in Physical Education and Health at the University of Utah in 1968.

Larry Hansen Family. Karen, Darren, Jason, Holly, Tyler, Ginger Lee, Heather and John L.

Larry and Karen have seven children. The first son, Darren, was born in June 7, 1967. The second son Jason was born February 16, 1969 in Gallup, New Mexico. Jason died accidently in August that same year while the family was visiting in Altamont. The family moved back to Salt Lake and had their third child, Holly, July 14, 1970. They moved to American Fork in 1971 where the last four children were born, Tyler in August, 1973, Ginger Lee in May, 1975, Heather on January 4, 1978 and John L. April 15, 1979. (Picture of the children visiting Jason's grave Memorial Day 1981)

Larry is in an active duty status and works for the Utah National Guard in personnel and administration. Karen works at the CircuitCourt located in American Fork. Karen and Larry appreciate the hard work their parents have experienced to prepare them for their main responsibilities, their children.

At this writing, Darren has graduated from American Fork High School with high honors and is now serving a mission in Japan. Holly is an honor student in high school and is active in yearbook and homemaking. Tyler is in the 7th grade at American Fork Junior High and Ginger, Heather and John are in elementary.

The family is active in community and in church affairs. Larry is presently first counselor in the American Fork 21st Ward Bishopric and Karen is serving as 2nd counselor in the Primary Presidency. Darren is an accomplished trumpet player, Tyler is an excellent fisherman and John is a soccer star for his age group. The boys have also been involved with youth league baseball, basketball, and scouting. The girls are busy with dancing, piano and learning homemaking skills. Holly excells as a seamstress, Ginger is doing well studying the piano, and Heather is starting piano and radiates a special love for everyone and keeps the family in a happy mood.

KEITH AND BEVERLY HANSEN

Keith was raised in Altamont, Utah, along with three brothers and three sisters. He graduated from Altamont High School in 1963 and attended Snow College in Ephraim, Utah. He entered the United States Army in 1965, spending his tour of duty in Southeast Asia. He was honorably discharged in 1967. He resumed employment with the John H. Tempest Company in Salt Lake City, Utah, his employer prior to entering the service.

He married Beverly Etheredge of Roosevelt, Utah in Roosevelt on August 30, 1969. They lived in Salt Lake City for two years, where she was also employed at the Univeristy of Utah Medical Center as an x-ray technician with the Department of Radiology.

They returned to this area in 1971, and Keith worked for Nelson Ricks Creamery in Altamont and for Flint Engineering.

In 1972 he was employed at Frandsen's Body Shop in Roosevelt and remained there for 12 years. He is presently employed at Gary Refining Co. Inc., Roosevelt, Utah.

Keith is active in the American Legion, having served in many capacities, including Post Commander, Area Commander, District Commander, and National Mem-

Keith and Bev Hansen.

Ronald Keith Hansen Clayton James Hansen

bership and Post Activities Consultant. In 1982, Keith was selected as Utah's American Legion Delegate, attending the dedication of the Vietnam Memorial in Washintion, D.C.

Beverly is active in the PTA, having served as local unit President and most recently accepting the position of Vice-President Elect of the Duchesne District PTA Council. She is also active in the American Legion Auxiliary in Roosevelt.

They are the parents of two boys, Ronald Keith Hansen, born August 2, 1972 in Vernal, utah and Clayton James Hansen, born February 23, 1974 in Vernal, Utah.

At the present time, they reside in Roosevelt, Utah where they are co-owners and operators of Bev and Millie's Indian Curio shop.

LARS JULIUS MARSING AND ELVIRA POWELL MARSING

Lars Julius Marsing and Elvira Powell were married August 10, 1884. There were five children born to them: Rhoda Louella, Bert, Iva, Chloe and Illa. They family came from Deseret (a place south of Price, Utah), and then on to the Uintah Basin in 1905 when this area was opened for homesteading. They first lived on Indian Bench farming and baling hay in that area. Then moved to Theadore, Utah, now Duchesne, Utah.

Lars Julias and Alvira Powell Marsing.

Lars Marsing was interested in getting land of his own in the Mt. Emmons Bench area, but had already used his Homestead rights while living in Desert. Lars and Elvira, had Chester Hartman work for them and know of Chester's interest in homesteading in the Mt. Emmons area, so they teamed together. Chester filed for the homestead, Lars J. Marsing paid the filing fees on 160 acres of land, and then they divided the land in half. Lars and Elvira taking the north 80 acres. They began to clear land in 1908 and were able to get some crops by 1909. Though they still lived in Theadore, they came to their new farm in the summers, camping in tents. Family members worked together, grubbing, piling and burning sagebrush.

Marsing children, left to right: Iva, Rhoda, Illa, Bert and Chloe.

Marsing family, left to right: Illa Wells, Bert L., Mother Elvira, Rhoda Hartman and Iva Monks. Front, Chloe Case.

Their first home was built on the farm and had two, two-room log cabins with dirtroofs. Their daughter, Rhoda, had married Chester Hartman in March 1908, and lived just south of them on their 80 acres. This made it so the two families could work together. Lars and his son Bert, his son-in-law Chester, team together to do many of the heavy work to get their farms in production. Life was not easy, but the close family ties gave them many happy hours of working together.

The very first year they went to the mountains and cut poles for corrals and get lodge poles for log cabin homes. By working late in the fall, and early in the spring, they were able to accomplish this. The cabins were soon built. There were the other jobs of building ditches, cutting posts and fencing to keep bands of wild horses out of their crops. So fencing and corrals were a must. Progress was slow, but with good summers and long days of hard work, the farm was soon in full production. The deed to their land was approved and received on January 27, 1911.

It was a dream of Lars and Elvira to build them a good family home, so by working in the timber and getting logs into the saw mill for the lumber, they built a large two-story home. This took some years to complete, but with families working together, and neighbors coming to help with the building, the home was finally completed enough so the family could move in the Fall of 1914.

In 1916, Lars' health began to fail and he was unable to keep up with the heavy farm work, so they sold their farm to Wilford Wilson and moved into a frame home in the Mt. Emmons town. Here they lived, milking a few cows and raising chickens. Lars' health continued to get worse, and was confined to the house and bed much of the last year. On February 12, 1925 Lars J. Marsing died of cancer. Elvira soon sold her home and moved from Mt. Emmons to be near her son Bert who lived in Roosevelt.

Written by Grandson Edwin Max Hartman

CHESTER HAMILTON HARTMAN AND RHODA LOUELLA MARSING HARTMAN

Chester Hamilton Hartman was born August 14, 1884 in Polk County, Iowa. He was the only son of Edwin Bruce Hartman and Susan Shanks Hartman. He had one sister, Hattie Leona Hartman Eubanks.

Edwin Bruce Hartman was born October 30, 1860, at Keokuck, Polk County, Iowa. He married Susan Ann Shanks, December 24, 1882 in Osceola, Nebraska. He died September 5, 1930 at Mt. Emmons, Duchesne County, Utah, at the home of his son, Chester H. Hartman. Susan Ann Shanks Hartman was born January 1, 1865 in Woodford, Elpaso, Ill. She died August 13, 1903 at Sickles, Oklahoma. She was converted and joined the Evangelist Ass's in 1884. There were three children born to this family: Chester Hamilton Hartman and Hattie Leona Hartman Eubanks and a daughter who died soon after birth.

Chester left home at the age of 17 years and worked in the grain fields shocking wheat in the Dakotas and Montana. After the harvest was finished, he came to Park City, Utah, to work in the mines. When the mines went on strike, he left Park City in the early Spring of 1906, soon after hearing about the opening of the Reservation for homesteading. He found employment in the hay fields in Fort Duchesne area working for the Marsing Brothers on their large ranch in the Summer and in the Winter, they bailed hay for sale. During this time he lived in a boarded-up tent with a friend, Fred Newmeyer.

Chester made application for a 160-acre homestead on what was known as Mt. Emmons Bench. Because of money, Lars Marsing paid the filing fees. The land was divided between the two of them. Lars Marsing getting the north 80 and Chester getting the south 80 acres. They began clearing sagebrush in the Summer of 1907. Chester's Journal shows the Proof of Final Payment was made the date the Final Proof was received was July 23, 1910. Chester borrowed the money from the bank for the Final Proof. The cost was $200 for the Land Bank fee. $2.65 to V.L. Sanford, $3.50 for advertising, $5 to Lars J. Marsing and $6 paid for interest.

During the Spring and Summer of 1907, Chester worked on the farm clearing brush and making ditches. He also began building a farm house. Chester helped Robert Marshall in July in order to get some much-needed financing. On August 27th, he went to work on the Government Myton ditch and was there until December 20, 1907. On January 13, 1908 he bought hay from Mr. Marshall and returned to his farm. He was concerned about the irrigation ditches and also about the fences that needed to be built, so he began getting out posts and trees. By January 15, 1908 he began trips to Mr. Libert's sawmill for lumber and to Vernal and Myton for supplies and materials.

Chester worked on the place until February 28, he made a trip to Theodore, now Duchesne, to visit Rhoda Louella Marsing, whom he had met while working at the Marsing Brothers Ranch at Fort Duchesne, Utah.

We want to assure this was not the last visit to Theodore. Chester courted and won our Rhoda Louella and they were married at Theodore, Wasatch County, Utah, on the 11th day of March 1908.

Rhoda was born September 6, 1889, at Castle Dale, Emery County, Utah. She was the third child born to this couple. There were six girls and one son, born to Lars Julius Marsing and Elvira Powell Marsing.

Chester and Rhoda had both grown up as pioneer children knowing the hardships of living. Their parents had moved to new western country to make their homes. These

Chester and Rhoda Hartman by their home in Mt. Emmons.

two young people had learned to grub the sagebrush, shovel irrigation ditches, plant and care for family gardens, etc. while they lived in tents or covered wagons.

On april 1st, they bought supplies, a nice kitchen range and a few other items of necessity, so on April 2nd the big day had come--they moved to their farm where they worked and lived the rest of their lives. It is the homesite where son Bruce and family now live.

Their first years were long, hard days as they worked side-by-side pulling, grubbing and stacking sagebrush to be burned. They made a trip to Vernal for seeds, food and other supplies on May 22, 1908. This trip took three days by horses and wagon. By June 28, 1908 they had 11 acres planted to crops.Chester worked on the Dry Gulch ditch to help get water, not only to his own farm, but to his surrounding neighbor's in order to get water to the crops.

This was a rough and tough frontier life; living on short food rations and what game they could find; rabbits, sage chickens, etc. This was a constant worry, just where they could turn in order to supply food for the next meal.

Chester and Rhoda both dreamed of building a home, farm and family of their own and they made a good pair working side-by-side each doing whatever had to be done to get a start. While Chester was working away it was Rhoda who did the irrigating and took care of the farm. In July 1908 Chester went to work on the Government ditch and worked there until late Fall. In January, he and Rhoda moved to Lybert's Sawmill, later in the Spring they came back to the farm. In order to help pay expenses, Chester cut cedar posts when he was not busy on the farm or working on the ditch.

Their first good crops were harvested the Fall of 1909. There were loads of hay. 50 bu. of oats, 105 bu. of wheat, four bu. of alfalfa seed and 105 bu. of potatoes. Many hours were spent by the women gathering various kinds of berries to be used in jams and jellies.

The children of this family began with Floid C. Hartman, born August 27, 1909 at Theadore (Duchesne), Utah. Edwin Max Hartman born March 24, 1914, at Mt. Emmons, Utah. Julius Bruce Hartman born November 21, 1917, at Mt. Emmons, Utah. A baby daughter was born January 12 at Mt. Emmons, Utah. Chester's Journal notes: "The baby girl died shortly after birth." Eugene William Hartman was born March 22, 1926 at Mt. Emmons, Utah.

More land was cleared, planted and producing. They had a good garden along with a small orchard of apples, cherries, currants, raspberries gooseberries. Rhoda was very proud of her garden, and needless to say, it took many long-hot days weeding, picking and canning her harvest. The boys have said many times that she was always canning vegetables and fruits besides the jam and jellies that those four big-growing boy enjoyed so much. By Fall, her shelves were full and the table was always supplied with good food.

There was one break in their early years, away from home. Chester's Father, Edwin Brunce, and his sister, Hattie, had moved West to a ranch on the Big Wind River in Wyoming. (Now Riverton). Chester's notes read, 'C.H. Hartman and wife, also son Floid about 2 yrs. old, leaving Vernal, Utah, for Riverton, Wyoming, June 1911.'

Chester wanted to see his family after so many years, so they leased their farm to E. Merrell for one-third of the crop on June 15, 1911 and on June 27, 1911 they were on their way to Wyoming in a covered wagon pulled by a team of trusted horses, one riding horse with saddle and a yearling colt. The wagon was loaded with food supplies, bedding and clothing. A small tent, in case of storm, and of course, grain for the horses. They were finally on their way.

They traveled by way of Vernal, Green River and Rock Springs, Wyoming, where they had to ferry the river then to Atlantic City, Lander and Riverton, Wyoming. They arrived at Chester's father's ranch, located about 28 miles west of Riverton on July 13, 1911. They lived there until July 24, 1912.

Chester was able to find work at Omaha Bridge C., with his team; he received $4 per day.He worked here until September when he took a job driving the mail for C.H. Adams and cared for Adam's horses until April 13, 1912.

There were still living with Chester's father helping him with his farm work and Rhoda doing the housework. Chester worked for neighbors in the area trying to get enough money to return to Utah. They left his father's ranch the 24th of July. Chester's Dairy states, 'Their groceries cost $15, grain, $10; and a kodak, $17.25.' They returned by-way,of Yellowstone National Park. Miss Heidrick, a school teacher, was riding with them going

Edwin Max and Floid C. Hartman

back to St. Anthony, Idaho. They told of times they had trouble to find a place to camp because of the Indians. One time they had to pack their belongings and move on their way, late in the night, in order to keep peace with the Indians. Another time they had to give their choice colt to the Indians in order for them to camp on their ground.

They surely enjoyed their trip through the Park. They spent from August 8th to August 17th, seeing the spouting steam wells, the hot mud wells that were everywhere and virtually every color. An extra day was taken to see Old Faithful and the sights there. These were the highlights of the trip. As they continued they went to St. Anthony, Idaho Falls, Pocatello and then to Brigham City, Utah where they stopped September, 3, 1912.

There were much in need of funds and supplies. Chester found work here, some with his team, but mostly picking beans, tomatoes and peaches while Rhoda and Floid helped. A celebration was held on September 8, 1912. This was really sport, races, baseball games, etc.

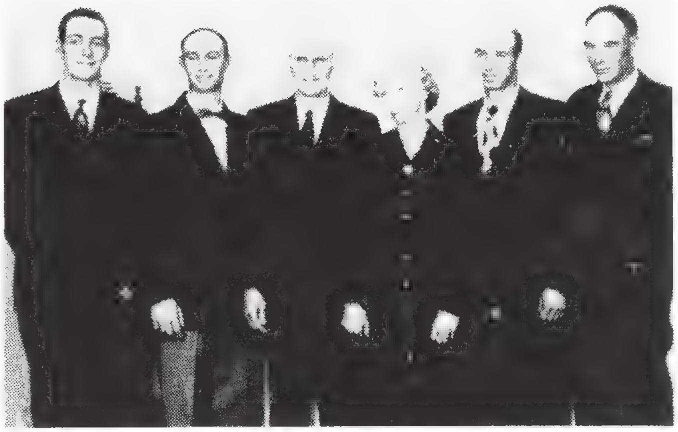
When they arrived in Salt Lake City they spent a day seeing the city and purchasing dry goods, clothing, wire and many other things they would need on the farm. As they traveled home by way of Parleys Canyon, Park City, Kamas and then over the mountain to Hanna, Utah, night came. They stopped at the Joseph Rhoads home. They were cousins of Rhoda's so some time was spent with them. Chester helped haul oats for the day then on to Duchesne and thence to Mt. Emmons. October 4, 1912, a cloudy raining day. It had been one year, three months and one day since they had left their home.

Trips were few except for family outings and a week now and then to the Utah State Fair where they were showing their registered Cotchwool sheep. Chester had bought a registered Purchen stallion. He was used on the farm as well as for breeding of good work horses. Chester built up a registered dairy herd of milking Shorthorns in the latter years of his life.

There was always plenty of work to do and the real need for more land and livestock, so the farm grew in size from the original 80 acres to more than 700 aces by buying adjoining land on the east and south sides of the farm besides two 40 acre tracts not far away.

This history would not be complete without a report of how the community of altamont grew and the part Rhoda and Chester took. They were always involved. We read in Chester's dairy of the many days spent getting out logs, hauling lumber and other supplies. Sometimes with team, many days single handed building schools or church or of the many dinners Rhoda helped prepare plus the meals at home to help feed the many people working on community projects. The foreman received board and room for free, all the time the church chapel was beingbuilt. Chester was finance chairman for many community projects and was always giving much more of his own time and money needed to get things going. They were truly part of the volunteerism that was so much needed among the pioneers in this area. Probably the most important thing to them was to have quality education for their children and to have an active social community center.

Chester served as president of the PTA and chairman for the group while the school building was being built. He was not a member of any church. Rhoda was a member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. She was active in the Relief Society serving as a visiting teacher for many years. None of the family members attended church regularly on Sunday, but they rested, not doing regular farm work, but had family members in for dinners. or an outing, often participating in some kind of sports.


Left to right: Wm Eugene, Julius, Bruce, Chester H., Rhoda Louella,

The four boys always had plenty of farm work to do to keep busy, winter or summer. There were various kinds of grain crops to plant, irrigation and harvesting to be done night and day, however, there was always a fishing trip planned for sometime in August, a special one, everyone riding horses high into the Uintas. This family activity still remains as their favorite get together.

Begining around 1937-38 there were a lot of interest and talk about the possibility of getting electric power for their homes and farms. Chester and Rhoda had already installed a small gas-home electric power generator and had it operating. They could see the value of electricity to a family. At this time, there was a government program called the Rural Electrification Association. There were many people who were very interested in this program. A meeting was called and a board of directors installed. the main purpose of this committee was to investigate the possibility of getting a loan from REA. There were so many things to be done. Petitions to be signed by people all over the Uintah Basin and many within the State of Colorado. Little technical things that had to be prepared, yet took so long. Many meetings were had and trips taken to Salt Lake City and even to Washington D.C. After it was going, there was no stopping; things developed so fast. Chester was called to be the treasurer and a member of the board of directors. He held these positions for many years. As a director and treasurer he wanted all funds fully accounted for and the very greatest returns for money spent.

There were many day and night meetings given freely in finding a location that would be acceptable for a hydro water power plant, also, an engineer and contractor. Bids for plant and lines and then to see that the families of the communities had their homes properly wired and inspected for safety.

Rhoda was always involved, there was always a job for her home. A note from Chester's Dairy tells how he and Harold Fowler, who was the office bookkeeper and manger, went to Salt Lake City and met with the regional head of REA for three days. This was in 1948, then years of being very much involved and this was so until later in the 1950's.

Chester was a record keeper, this journal not only kept an account of money received as well as the money disbursed. It also told where he was as well as what he was doing and a record of an actual date. Usually there was a record of everything of any importance to people of the "Upper Country". Chester was contacted often by people who lived near by or far away, some were companies with investments in the area. Others, like Moon Lake Water Users, wanting to know when the first shovel of dirt had been lifted at Moon Lake Reservoir site. Many people were anxious to find names, dates or places. With all of the histories being written in this area, the Chester Hartman Journals were very often in use. These journals were accurately and patiently recorded over a period of 50 years.

Chester and Rhoda both developed health problems as they grew older. Rhoda had a large goiter or thyroid trouble which effected her heart and breathing. Chester had arthritis which steadily grew worse until he was unable to work because of the terrible pain in his legs and feet. Rhoda's heart became worse so they decided possible a lower altitude and warmer weather would benefit both of them. They went to Victorville, California to visit with Floid and wife, Ruth. Here Rhoda had a fatal heart attack, and passed away January 15, 1956, with burial in the Mt. Emmons-Altamont Cemetery. Chester returned to Altamont and spent a lonely winter at the family home. Rhoda had been there to care for him and he missed her very much. Chester was married to Cora M. Williams in the Fall of 1957 at Duchesne, Utah. They lived in the Hartman home at Altamont, Utah.

They traveled to the mid-west and eastern part of the country. They both had relatives there and seemed to enjoy their visits.

Chester passed away on August 24, 1964 at his home in Altamont, Utah, burial was beside Rhoda in the family plot in the Mt. Emmons-Altamont Cemetery.

EDWIN MAX AND EDNA L. HARTMAN

Edwin Max Hartman was born at Mt. Emmons, Wasatch County, Utah on the 24th day of March, 1914. He was the second son of Chester Hamilton and Rhoda Louella Hartman. He lived with his parents and three brothers, Floid C., Julius Bruce and William Eugene. A baby sister was born to this family, but died soon after birth.

Max lived at home, attending school and working on the farm until he went to Granite High School for two years. He attended the Utah State University for four years.

During 1942 World War II was in full swing. There were many eligible young men who received their Draft Call. Max was one of these. He entered the Army in June of 1942 and served three years, five months. Most of his time was spent in the South Pacific Islands, Australia and India. The war was over now and Max returned home in November, 1945. After his return, he began dating Edna. She had three small children, Larry, Donald, Sherri Marie, and Laird Max. Their father, Donald M. Peterson,had died suddenly in September, 1942 of a heart attack.

Max Hartman family. Front, left to right: Edwin, Max, Edna and Charleen, Back: Sherri, Laryd and Larry, about 1968.

Max had been home a year now and life on the farm had changed. His brother Bruce had returned to the home farm and taken over, so to speak. Max decided he had to get something of his own. He and Edna decided they wanted a life together so were married the 22nd of December, 1946. They first lived in duchesne where Edna had a home and was employed as County Clerk by Duchesne County. In 1947, Max found work with the Bureau of Indian Affairs as a Farm Agent, so we moved to Ft. Duchesne. They all learned to love the Indian people with their different ways, and still have many Indian friends.

In the Spring, Max was offered a job on a reservation south of Blanding as Farm Agent with BIA. The salary and fringe benefits were good, but Larry and Sherri, ages 7 and 9 years, would have had to ride 60 miles to school and would have been the only White children in school. At this time,l Edna was expecting their new baby. Louella Charlene was born at Roosevelt, Utah on the 3rd day of March, 1948. A round-faced, dark-haired little daughter, and one more reason to not make another move south. Max resigned his job and they moved back to their home in Duchesne where Max got a job with the Duchesne County School District as a teacher with the Veteran On-the-Farm-Training Program. This was a good move for all of them. After three years, Max was transferred to the Altamont area to head the On-the-Farm-Training Program. They began building their new home the fall of 1951. The weather was so cold and they were living in the old home that had once belonged to Grandma and Grandpa Marsing. There was no water or bathroom in the house, so they just managed as many people have before.

The winter didn't seem long, and when the spring came, it was fun to be in Mt. Emmons with its interesting places and different things to do.

The time went by so fast and soon it was July. We had several birthdays in July, but Edwin decided this would be his birthday month also. He was born July 25, 1952. He was a big baby with bright blue eyes and red hair. It was interesting to observe how both sides of the family found a red head that he resembled so much.

Edna taught business subjects at Altamont High School, four years, and as office secretary for several. She went to Ft. Duchesne with business investments. The Social Service Department needed a stenographer, she was hired here than as private secretary to the Administrator and the Tribal Business Committee. These were all challenging positions.

Max has worked in many interesting positions: The Ute Indian Tribal Education Department with Dr. Francis McKinley as his advisor. After the summer school years ended, Dr. McKinley took a position with the Tempee University in Arizona. The Tribal Department closed. Max spent the summer months on the farm and most of the days helping to build the new LDS Chapel for the Altamont Wards. That fall he went to work for the University of Utah as a Field Agent for the Indians who were being terminated from the Ute Tribe. He worked here for four years. Max's last two places of employment were with the State Social Service Department through the office in Vernal, Utah. After a year or two, a position opened in the State Employment (Job Service) Office. Max was hired to fill this position and enjoyed working with the otheremployees there. After 10 years Max retired to become a full-time father and farmer.

Max has said many times that even with all of the different places of employment he and Edna have had away from Altamont, they have kept their home and raised their family here in this chosen area. As Larry, Sherri and Laird grew older and more able to help, they could all find plenty of work to keep them busy. They had cattle, sheep, pigs, and of course, our horses which were used on the farm, but more often for entertainment such as summer picnics and fishing trips or just every day fun for the children as well as the neighbors'.

During the Spring of 1953, the whole family traveled with pack horses and rode on horseback with a horse for each person, clear to the tops of the High Uintas. There were times when it was frightening, but as long as there were fish to be caught, there was no complaining. However, they have all agreed the trip to Yellowstone National Park was the best trip. The beds were all ready and everyone settled down for a night's rest. Crash! The pots and pans came flying. It was a big black bear. By this time he was on the table, had torn open the boxes and really getting rid of the food. Max found a big cow bell and began to clang it as he chased the bear around the campgrounds. It finally climbed up the hill.

There have always been Easter picnics in the spring with baskets for everyone. Deer hunting in the fall with all camping together so the stories, songs and snacks can be enjoyed. At birthday times the ice cream, cake and gifts are anxiously waited for.

Life has changed for the Max Hartmans as the children have gone away to school, on missions or have gotten married. Each family has tried hard to still have the Thanksgiving dinners and Christmas celebrations. Last Thanksgiving, 1988, Max and Edna set tables with linens, china and crystal for 37 family members. At Christmas time, the family decided it would be a bit crowded with 11 more people, so Billy and Charlene Jessen set the tables in the dance studio. It was a beautiful sight with table settings, several Christmas table decorations and delicious food. Afterwards, the children danced, and sang. On New Years Day everyone gathered at the Steven K. and Sherri Walker's new home. They are never surprised at this kind of thing--the family gathers there often. The young folks skated on the big pond while the little ones played in the snow. Everyone had a ball and more delicious food.

Each one of the family is thankful for all this but the knowledge--there is a God and Jesus is His son. They have testimonies of the truthfulness of the Gospel and a sincere desire to live it. While Max and Edna were on a mission to Tallahassee, Florida mission during 1981-1982, all the family worked hard to keep the home, livestock, and farm together. It was a job well done and Max and Edna are so thankful to all of them.

While still living in this chosen area, it is with pride that we see it grow and become more beautiful. It is our sincere prayer that each has done his share to help it become as it now stands.

Edna became ill with cancer and passed away June 15, 1989 and is buried in Altamont Cemetery. Max is living in his home at Mt. Emmons.

LARRY D. HARTMAN

Larry Donald Peterson Hartman was born June 12, 1938 in the home of James B. Lemon in Ioka, Utah. He was the oldest of five children. Brothers and sisters include: Sherrie Marie Hartman Walker, Laird Max Hartman, Charlene Louella Hartman Jessen and Edwin Lars Hartman.

He attended schools in Duchesne, Fort Duchesne and Altamont. While in high school, he was active in Future Farmer's of America and received two academic scholarships to attend BYU. One scholarship was given by BYU, the other was provided by Safeway's Inc. of Roosevelt.

Larry served a mission for The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in Washington, Oregon and Idaho. He assisted the mission president and lived in Portland, Oregon for approximately one year. He served also in Lewiston, Idaho; Monroe, Washington; and Olympia, Washington. Alaska was included in the Northwestern States Mission at the time.

He returned to Brigham Young University and graduated in 1962. Zetta Maurice Lee, Vernal, Utah and Larry were married in the Logan Temple on July 12, 1962. Larry and Zetta taught school in Duchesne and Altamont in 1962 and in 1963, they returned to Provo.

Larry graduated with a Master's degree the following year and was hired full-time in the Business Department at Brigham Young University. Their children include: Donaldson Lee Hartman, born July 2, 1964 in Provo. Ticia Lauri Hartman, born December 19, 1969 in Kathmandu, Kingdom of Nepal (North of India). Rustin Ted Hartman, born November 11, 1974 DeKalb, IL.

The family moved to Laie, Hawaii in 1968. After one year teaching at the Church College in Hawaii, they joined the Southern Illinois University USAID team in Kathmandu, Nepal. Zetta taught in the Lincoln US Dependent's School. Larry worked with the Nepal Ministry of Education and the Sano Thimi College in Business and established high schools, colleges and a business college, trained teachers and observed the first graduating classes.

Following a world tour, they returned to Stillwater, Oklahoma where Larry entered the doctoral program in

Larry and Zetta Lee Hartman and children: Donald, Laurie and Tedd (baby).

business. In 1972, after completing the doctoral program, they moved to DeKalb, IL, and assumed a position with Northern Illinois University. Ted was born in Illinois. Lauri and Donny completed their schooling there. Larry served as a bishop for the DeKalb Ward.

After 13 years, they moved to Naperville, IL and Larry became an executive with the Zenith Data System Corporation. The family lived in Naperville, Illinois. The entire family enjoyed church and community and friends in all of these areas. Lauri enjoyed true teen friends in the school and in the ward. She is an outstanding athlete and received good grades. Ted created enduring friendships in DeKalb and Naperville and became active in Scouts and baseball.

In 1985, Larry was re-employed by Brigham Young University in the Information Management Department. Zetta and the children remained in Illinois until their home sold in July. They bought a home in Springville and moved to Utah in August.

On November 10, 1985 Lauri and Zetta were killed in a tragic head-on car collision on the old Springville road. Family and friends helped Donny, Ted and Larry survive the terrible ordeal.

On April11, 1987, Diane Birk Chidester and Larry were married in the Manti Temple. Diane is the daughter of William and Eleanore Birk, of Salt Lake City. Diane, Larry and family and friends enjoyed a reception at the Manti House Inn and then honeymooned in the San Padre Islands and in Mexico. Diane is a professor at Brigham Young University and teacher in the Information Management Department.

Children: Shawn K., 23; Noal Clington, 19; Nicole Katherine, 15; Devin Richard, 12; and Eyle Erskine, 5, all joined Ted, Donny and Larry in Springville, Utah.

Shaun is a returned Japanese missionary and teaches at the Missionary Training Center in Provo. Noal is serving a Paris, france mission which ends in 1988. Nicki is an active athlete and expert in most sports with her specialty being soccer. She is an honors scholar with A grades. Devin is a bright, almost teenager, especially capable with electronics and mechanics. Kyle is an active five year old—keeps everyone young and alert.

Larry and Diane Chidester Hartman family.

On August 11, 1987, Donaldson Lee Hartman married Anne Holbrook, daughter of Eldon and Marion Holbrook of Arlington Heights, IL and Salt Lake City. They were married in the Salt Lake Temple, enjoyed a wedding breakfast at the Restoranti della Fontana, Salt Lake City, and held their reception at the University of Utah Alumni House, Salt Lake. They honeymooned in Cancun, Mexico and returned to BYU as full-time students. Donny also teaches Thai and Laotian at the Missionary Training center in Provo. He is a returned missionary. He served in Oakland, CA and assisted the Cambodian, Thai and Laotian refugees. He later toured in Thailand. Anne is a full-time student majoring in Personnel Management.

On October 24, 1987 Shaun Kent Chidester married Kimberly Peterson, daughter of Robert and Linda Peterson of Eugene, Oregon, in the Salt Lake Temple. They enjoy a wedding breakfast with their immediate family at the Lion's House in Salt Lake City. their reception was held at the Provo Country Club the following day. A second wedding reception was held in Eugene, Oregon at Thanksgiving time. They honeymooned in Hawaii. Kim was a Spanish teacher in the Missionary Training Center until her graduation, afterwhich she was employed at the Utah Valley Medical Center. Kim served a mission in Chile. Shaun continues as a full-time student at BYU.

WILLIAM GEORGE AND LOUELLA CHARLENE HARTMAN JESSEN

William George Jessen was born February 16, 1947 in Roosevelt, Duchesne Co., Utah to Asa William Jessen and Afton Ethel Berrett. He was raised on a farm in Boneta, Utah and attended elementary school in Altamont, Utah. On March 5, 1955 he was baptized a member of the LDS Church. He attended junior high and high school in Altamont, Utah. He was studentbody president and basketball captain in high school and graduated May 26, 1965. He was also a Seminary graduate. He attended LDS Business College in Salt Lake City, Utah.

December 12, 1967 he was drafted into the U.S. army. He took basic training at Fort Lewis, Washington and took A.I.T. at Fort Gorden, Georgia. Bill attended Sentry Dog

Handler School at Lackland Airforce Base, Texas. On October 2, 1968 he flew to Seoul, Korea, where he served with the 260th M.P. Company Sentry Dog Platoon. He served in this area 13 months and was discharged and returned home November 1, 1969.

He married Louella Charlene Hartman in the Salt Lake LDS Temple December 4, 1969. They made their home inn Altamont, Utah where they are still residing.

Louella Charlene Hartman was born to Edwin Max Hartman and Edna Lemon Hartman on March 3, 1948 in Roosevelt, Utah. She grew up in Mt. Emmons, Utah and attended elementary school in Altamont, Utah. On March 31, 1956 she was baptized a member of the LDS Church. She attended junior high and high school in Altamont where she was active in extra-curricular activities. She graduated May 25, 1966 and was a Seminary graduate. Charlene attended Utah State University, whereshe took special training in dance, In 1967 she opened Charlene's School of Dance.

Bill and Charlene are the parents of five children: They have held many different positions. At the present time, Bill is ward clerk in the Altamont 1st Ward and Charlene is First Counselor in the Regional Primary.

Bill are Charlene are the parents of five children: Rodney William, Robert Max, Shantelle, TamiCheree, and Ryan Kreg.

Some of the family hobbies are camping, riding horses, dancing, traveling and just being together.

Rodney William Jessen, the first son of William George Jessen and Louella Hartman, was born Dec. 27, 1970 in Roosevelt, Duchesne Co., Utah, and he died Dec. 28, 1970 in Roosevelt, Duchesne Co., Utah.

Robert Max Jessen, the second son of William George Jessen and Louella Charlene Hartman, was born Oct. 25, 1972 inn Roosevelt. Robert was baptized Nov. 1, 1980. He attends Altamont High School, where he is a freshman, and a good student. Robert enjoys building different articles and welding. He has built his own one horse sleigh and loves to hook up the team with his grandfather and father. He also loves to go to the mountains and be in the out of doors. Robert is an active member of the church. He is secretary in his Teacher's Quorum and he is taking Seminary.

Bill and Charlene Jessen and their children.

Shantelle Jessen, first daughter of William and Louella Hartman, was born June 18, 1974 in Roosevelt. Shantelle was baptized July 3, 1982. She attends school in Altamont, where she is active in sports and loves to play basketball. She is team captain of the jr. high basketball team, president of the jr. high and eighth grade. Shantelle also enjoys being in the out of doors. She loves to play baseball, ride horses and camp. She plays the piano and enjoys clogging. Shantelle is an active member of the Church and is president of her Beehive class.

TamiCheree Jessen, second daughter of William and Louella Hartman, was born Nov. 17, 1977 in Roosevelt. She was baptized Nov. 30, 1985. She attends Altamont Elementary where she is in the fourth grade. She is a very good student and enjoys school. TamiCheree loves to read, dance (especially clogg) and one of her goals is to learn to toe dance. She is an active member of the Church and loves to go to Primary. She was born on her Grandmother Hartman's birthday. She is very much like her. She loves a challenge, is forgiving, loves to cook and gives of herself and time doing things for others.

Ryan Kreg Jessen, third son of William and Louella Hartman, was born February 10, 1981 in Roosevelt. Kreg attends Altamont Elementary where he is in the first grade. He likes to be with his family and friends. He likes to go to the mountains, camp and ride horses. He is a special little boy with lots of love.

EDWIN LARS HARTMAN

Edwin Lars Hartman is the son of Edwin Max and Edna L. Hartman. Edwin was born July 25, 1952 in the Duchesne County Hospital, Roosevelt, Utah. He has two brothers, Larry Donald and Laird Max. Two sisters, Sherri Marie Walker and Charlene Jessen. Edwin attended school in the altamont Schools, through the 12th grades; while he was in high school he was interested in sports, basketball and baseball and some track work. He graduated from Altamont High School the spring of 1970 and that fall he entered the Snow College at Ephraim, Utah, for one year.

Edwin was called to fulfill a mission for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in the states of Washington and Northern Idaho. As a missionary he served as zone leader, then area leader and the last six-months was the traveling elder over several zones. He did enjoy his mission and become close to the mission president. At the close of his mission, the last of October, Edwin enrolled at Brigham Young University. He really loved BYU, but he had decided to become an x-ray technician and Weber State College had admitted him there to train in his chosen field.

Edwin completed his training at Weber State and passed the state board examination. There was a job awaiting him at the Duchesne County Hospital in Roosevelt, Utah.

Edwin married Jacob Rhodes May 16, 1957. There were four children born to this couple. They are Justin Edwin, born October 21, 1976; Nikki Lyn, born May 21, 1978; Patrick Heath, born March 18, 1981 and Tori Ann, born February 23, 1983. He loves them dearly and they idealize their father.

Back row: Edwin. Front row, left to right: Tori, Justin, Nikki and Heath.

Family problems developed and Edwin was divorced in 1984.

Edwin has continued to find employment in his profession. He has also, continued to up-grade his skills by getting more training and passing his state examination. Edwin is now a fully registered and qualified x-ray technician, also a fully registered and qualified ultra-sound and catskin operator at this time.

Edwin is a sportsman. He enjoys nothing more than to take his children or nephews or nieces fishing or hunting or may, just out camping for an overnight outing. He and his boys are good fishermen and do bring in the trout for the dinner table.

BRUCE AND ANNA OLSEN HARTMAN

Bruce Hartman was the son of Chester and Rhoda Hartman. Bruce was born at Mt. Emmons, Utah on November 21, 1916, where he spent his boyhood. He had three brothers, Eugene, Max, and Floid.

Most of his childhood was spent working with his father and brothers.

He attended grade school at Mt. Emmons. After which he attended Central High School, graduating in 1936. This was the first class to graduate from Altamont.

After graduating from high school he attended Utah State College. There he finished a course in business management. He also has attended Henagear Business College.

Other accomplishments of Bruce's were the starting of the first Upper Country Little League Baseball team. He was coach and manager for five years. He also helped organize the grounds and buildings for the new Altamont Park.

Bruce worked with his father and brothers building a storage dam, on the Milk Lake, at the head of Yellow Stone River. Work was started on this program in 1932 and finished in 1952.

He and his father raised milking short horn cattle. Which they showed at the State Fair for fifteen years. At the fair they won many trophies.

He was a member of the first Altamont Rodeo Committee. He arranged for the first fireworks display at the rodeo grounds.

Bruce became a director of the Dry Gulch irrigation board, where he was a member for sixteen years. During this time he became president of the Moon Lake Water Users. At this time the Sand Wash Reservoir was built.

Bruce met Anna Olsen while she was teaching school in the Basin. They were married on October 4, 1940.

Anna was born in Provo, Utah on August 23, 1916. Anna is the daughter of Jake and Pearl Penrod Olsen of Provo. She has one brother, Donald P. Olsen.

Anna attended the Parker Elementary in Provo, then graduated from Provo High School. After obtaining her Degree of Bachelor of Science at B.Y.U., she came to Altamont to teach high school. Here she taught for twenty-eight years. She also has a Degree in Elementary Education.

During this time she has worked in many phases of the church such as, Mutual, Primary, Sunday School, and Relief Society. She has been a visiting teacher for six years.

She is now kept busy doing hand work, quilting, reading, knitting, and ceramics.

Bruce and Ann have three children. They are Katharine, Cynthia and Randy.

Bruce and Anna Hartman.

Katharine is married to Brent Fisher. They have two daughters, Angie and Stacy Fisher. Angie married Gary Mathews and they have one daughter, Ashley Mathews.

Cynthia is married to Mac Jessen. They have four children, Stephanie, Rachel, Dee Dee, and Nick Jessen. Stephanie married Dale Christensen and they have one son Dewyer Christensen.

Randy is married to Maxie Stevenson. They have four children, Billy, Brandon, Natalie and Garrison Hartman.

JAMES BARNUM AND MARY BROWN HENRY

James Barnum and Mary Brown Henry came to the Uintah Basin in 1869. Their great grandchild Lawrence L Henry Jr. was born in Vernal on February 11, 1951. Lawrence is the eldest of five children born to Lawrence L Henry Sr. and Addie Pauline Smith.

The Carl Emil and Agnes Marie Neilsen family settled in Emery County. Their granddaughter Judith Marie Nielsen was born on January 23, 1948 at her parents (Carl Erice Neilsen and Lathella Lovina Busenbark) home in Clawson. She is the youngest of four children.

Larry grew up in Orem, Utah, and was on a mission in Taiwan from Novmeber, 1970 until November, 1972. He returned to Utah State University in January of 1973.

Judy grew up in Emery County, attended college in Logan and in Provo where she graduated in 1970 with a composite degree in Elementary Education Child Development and Family Relations. She went on a mission to Germany and then taught school in Duchesne during 1972, before returning to Logan to work.

Judy and Larry met in October of 1973 in Logan. Larry was a junior studying mathematics and English. Judy was working for Standard Optical. They were married on August 23, 1974 and moved into a mobile home in Mendon, Utah. Judy worked at the Mendon Rest Home while Larry finished his last year at Utah State University.

In August of 1975 Larry and Judy boarded the metal bird at Salt Lake Airport to fly via San Francisco and Hawaii to Austrialia where they were to live for the next two and one-half years—teaching school and raising children. Flat 5, Hocking Street, Nambour, Queensland, Australia was the first address. They then moved to flat 2 in same block. It was at this time on February 19, 1976 that Nathan Eric was born. The next move was to the Maroochydore Turnoff where hand-sized spiders and foot-long lizards were common. The last move in the Nambour area was to Fairmeadows Road, which was only about four blocks from school where Larry taught mathematics, geography, physical education, and citizenship.

While in Nambour Judy worked as the primary teacher and chorister; and also worked as the weekly seminary instructor for four students of the branch. Larry was counselor in the branch presidency and later the elder's quorum president.

In December of 1976 the Henry family moved to Atherton in Northern Queensland (a move of about 1000 miles!). The new teaching assignment was in Mareeba. James Lawrence was born on April 20, 1977 in the Atherton Hospital. The Henrys stayed in a small three bedroom flat for eight months and then moved into a "caravan park" and stayed in a tent for three months. Every morning during that three month period hundreds of kangaroos, wallabys, and kookaburras would greet them. While living there Larry was in the Elder's quorum and Judy in the Primary Presidency. Larry became the weekly seminary teacher. The time to leave Australia came in December of 1977 when the memorable journey home was taken. Several days were spent in New Zealand, Fiji, and Hawaii on the trip home.

Larry and Judy Henry family, Nathan, John and Amber.

Graduate school for Larry was next on the list, but the family lived in Clawson for eight months before Larry entered Brigham Young University to work on an educational administration program. Spanish Fork became the next residence. Larry began his studies and also taught for one year at Payson High School and for three years at Farrer Junior High School in Provo. Heather Celeste was born on January 12, 1979. Larry and Judy taught a Sunday school class to the wonderful fourteen-year-olds. Larry was also called on a stake mission and Judy to do special visting teaching to all inactive sisters in the ward. The family stayed in Spanish Fork for three years, then moved to Mapleton (for three months), Provo (for four months), and Orem (for ten months). Amber Noelle was born on December 9, 1981.

In August of 1982, Larry, Judy, Nathan, James, Heather and Amber made another move; this time to Boneta, Utah. Larry worked as the principal at Altamont High School for four years. While in Boneta, Judy worked in the nursery (who hasn't?) and Larry taught Sunday School and worked with the scouts. They lived in Boneta for three years then purchased a home in Altamont.

Presently Larry is the principal at Myton Elementary School and Judy is teaching the Duchesne County Adult Education and Young Mother's Program in Roosevelt.

CHARLES WILLIAM HURDSMAN AND RACHEL ANN THACKER

Rachel was born to Sara Jane Price and Fredrick Albert Thacker. She was one of eight children: Lamar, Leroy, Leslie, Claude, Pearl, Hazel, Rachel, and Sara.

Will and Rachel Ann Thacker Hurdsman.

She married William Hurdsman in 1907 in the Salt Lake Temple. Rachel and William were parents of eight children. Merlyn, Lavon, Warren, Lila, Lena, Dora, Shirley, and Clara.

They were early day settlers of the Uintah Basin. They moved to Altamont from Wyoming. They built their home in Altamont, the home is now owned by Bob Fieldstead. They raised their eight children there, seven of whom are still living.

William was a government trapper and his work often took him away from home for months at a time. He was a carpenter and a good farmer. Many time he said we raise everything we eat, potatoes, carrots, dry beans, eggs, chicken, milk, butter, and meat. They loved to sing, dance, and tell stories. They had many happy home evenings clowning with potato teeth.

Those who knew Rachel called her Aunt Rachel. She was devoted to the sick and those who needed her help. She was truly a good neighbor, always willing to help. Her place was a place of rest for the weary, and her table was spread with good home-cooked food for the hungry.

Lavan Hurdsman, Lila Hardy, Dora Muir, Keith Hurdsman, Clara Allen, Warren Hurdsman and Lena Major, 1970.

Charles William Hurdsman

Rachel Thacker Hurdsman

William died in 1947. Rachel died in 1963. They are buried in Richfield, Utah.

TIM AND CYNTHIA KNIGHT

Tim and Cynthia Knight moved into the Mt. Emmons area in 1976.

Tim was born October 15, 1953 in Roosevelt, Utah. He is the son of Arthur (Brownie) and Adaline Lenora Mecham Knight. Tim grew up in Upalco and attended school in Altamont. When Tim's father passed away Oct. 3, 1968, he was 14 years old. Tim went to work before and after school to help support his mother. After graduating from High School, Tim took a job as a rig hand in the oil field. In the fall of 1971, the work slowed down as Tim enlisted in the United States Air Force in December 1971.

Cynthia is the daughter of Dr. Daniel Stewart and Joyce Rigby Dennis. She was born February 14, 1953 in

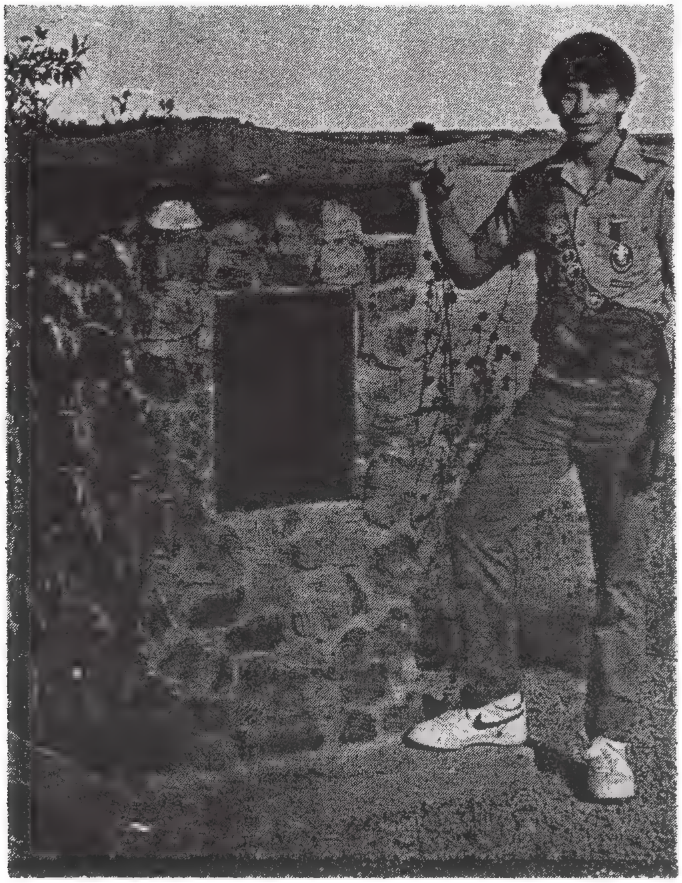
Tim and Cinthia Dennis Knight Family. Back row: Stephanie, Tim, Cinthia and Danniel. Front row: Catherine, Arthur and Sabrina.

Burlington Vermont while her father was in the U.S. Air Force. Cynthia is the third daughter of her parents. She has two older sisters, two younger brothers and two younger sisters. Dr. Dan Dennis is the local Veternarian who moved back to Roosevelt in 1954. He was raised in Myton, Utah. Cynthia grew up in Roosevelt where she met Tim in the spring of 1971 and dated until they were married January 22, 1972.

Tim and Cynthia moved to Chanute, Illionois, where Tim was stationed at the Air Force Base for schooling. In April 1972, they were transferred to Nellis Air Force Base in Las Vegas, Nevada. There Danniel Joseph, their first child, was born August 11, 1972 at the Nellis AFB Hospital. When Danny was only six weeks old, Tim received orders to Takali, Thailand. Tim left for Thailand September 1972, and Cynthia and Danny moved back to Roosevelt to stay with her parents until Tim's return. Even though the Viet Nam War was officially over December 1972, it was March 1973 before Tim returned home.

Tim, Cynthia and Danny returned to Las Vegas but only for a short interval. In July 1973, Tim received orders to return to Thailand and Cynthia moved back to Roosevelt. Within weeks Cynthia returned to Las Vegas and Tim's orders were changed again and he returned home from Thailand August 1972.

Tim and Cynthia remained in Las Vegas for the next three years until Tim's enlistment was up. While in Las Vegas their second child Stephanie, was born December 6, 1974, also at the Nellis AFB Hospital.



Danny's Monument—Danny Knight shows off the monument he built with the help of 14 scouts and 7 adults, as his Eagle project. The plaque lists the specifications of the Sand Wash Dam and Reservoir.

They moved back to Upalco in November 1975, and in 1976 they rented the old Boswell home in Mt. Emmons. In June 1977, they bought the old Crosby home from George and Shauna Street. Here is where they were living when their third child, Sabrina was born December 23, 1978, in Roosevelt, Utah. Tim and Cynthia's family continued to grow with the addition of a fourth child Catherine, born January 24, 1983, in Roosevelt, Utah.

Tim has worked for Ned B. Mitchell for the last nine and one-half years. He has helped and supported the Scouting Program, both in Las Vegas and here. He is also a member of the Utah National Guard.

Cynthia has been active in the LDS Church as a Primary teacher, Cub Scout leader, Stake Nursery leader and is currently the Meeting House Librarian. She also served on the Altamont PTA Board. Cynthia sews for her children and others.

Danny, Stephanie, Sabrina, and Catherine are active in church and school. Danny and Stephanie have received their Gospel in Action awards from Primary. Danny has earned the Arrow of Light from Cub Scouting and is currently a Star Scout. He is also a member of the Altamont Jr. High WrestlingTeam.

When Stephanie was seven years old, she accidently cut her left eye with a stick. After two operations she has most of her vision with a corrective lens. She is a very blessed little girl to not have gone blind in that eye. Stephanie is active in the 4-H sewing program.

Sabrina and Catherine enjoy Primary and Sabrina likes school also.

Tim and Cynthia enjoy living in Mt. Emmons with their family.

JOHNNY AND RHEA BENSON LAMBERT

I am the daughter of Melvin J. and Rachel Smith Benson. I was born December 7, 1926, in a log farm house at Ioka, Utah, just 30 minutes after my twin sister both weighing in at 4 and three and one-half pounds. Our start in life was precarious, but with the expert care of my Aunt Fern, who was a nurse, we were soon on our way to becoming healthy and energetic. We received a lot of loving care from three big sisters and two older brothers. When we were three years old, our father taught us to sing the songs he composed. He'd stand us on the lamp shelf in the corner of our living room, and we would sing for "company". When we were four and five, we sang his song, "I Found You In Uintah", at the U.B.I.C. in Ft. Duchesne. Our voices rang out loud and clear over the P.A. system. I later learned to sing alto and we sang duets at local celebrations and community programs.

I attended grades 1, 2 and part of 3 at the Ioka school. During my third year, the country schools were consolidated with Roosevelt elementary and I rode the school bus to town. That was quite an experience to attend a big school. It was there in Roosevelt elementary where I first met Johnny Lambert.

When I was 13 years old my mother died, I was heart broken, but with a loving father and sisters and brothers, we managed to carry on successfully.

I remember the "depression years" and the shoes and other material things I didn't have. Many of my habits were formed then as I still save items that are just plain "Junk".

Throughout school I was a good student, was active in church, clubs, and various organizations. My twin sister, Ruth and I, along with one boy were elected cheerleaders one school year. I received a scholarship to Snow Jr. College, which I didn't use as I got married instead.

I became reacquainted with my old school-mate and husband to be, when he came home from boarding school and I was working as a "Soda jerk" in the Huish Drug Store. I remember running his glass over because I was awe struck at this handsome young man smiling at me across the fountain. We began dating and I went to work for the telephone company as a telephone operator.

We were married Nov. 11, 1945 at Duchesne. Johnny is the son of Parley Lambert and Myrtle Johnson. He was born Sept. 12, 1927. We are the parents of four children, John Denny, Jane, Vance and Darnell.

I was happy to move to Mt. Emmons as it was close to where my sister Lois lived in Bluebell. Our families spent many happy times together. Her kids seemed almost like my own.

My first calling in the Mt. Emmons Ward was to teach first year Beehive class. I had a great group of girls, the year climaxed with a D-Day Stake Emcampment, that Lola Evans and I took the two classes of Beehives on. It was held at Uintah Canyon large forest park. Arrangements were made with Bovee Mecham for transportation, however, he couldn't return for us until the third day. Everyone enjoyed the planned activities of the encampment. By late afternoon of the second day, all the other wards broke camp, cleaned up their areas and left. There we were with a whole forest camp to ourselves. After an evening of stories and singing, the girls bedded down in their tent. Lola and I sat by the fire waiting for it to die before we too wouldretire. As we lingered, quietly talking by the fire, off through the distance we began to hear noises, shuffling, rummaging noises, it sounded like something scavering in the garbage cans at the far end of the park. We whispered to each other, "Do you think what I think it is? If its big and brown, I'm thinking what you are thinking." Luckily we had a good supply of firewood. We knew better than to alert the girls, best to let them sleep, we'd play the vanguard, and keep a good fire burning. Bears don't like fire do they? The noises continued we'd hear snorts and rummaging, it definitely sounded like more than one large animal. We were not relaxed sitting by the fire as we had been. For what seemed hours later the moon rose over the mountains, it shone brightly on the forest park, and we saw the animals that were now near to our camp site. A herd of deer! Never had deer looked so beautiful to me. Their white rear ends glistened in the moon lite as they strolled across the park from us to raid more garbage cans.

Rhea and Johnny Lambert

I next taught the Larks in Primary, and later served on the Stake Primary Board as Lark Leader, for a year. The rest of my church service was spent in Primary presidencies, first as Rita Hansen's councelor, next as Pearl Orr's and then as Norma Hansen's. The requirement for serving with Norma was pregnancy. Norma, Fern Poweel, and I all had babies as we served together. All were special ladies. I have fond memories of Mt. Emmons and all the good friends we had while living there. Alma Young my across the street neighbor was like a sister to me. She became Relief Society president and a few months before we moved to California and she got me playing the piano for Relief Society. I remember really practicing the songs to be sung ahead of time.

I enjoyed singing in a trio with Rita and Norma Hansen, Edna Hartman was our accompanist. I don't know how good we ever were, but we surely had fun trying.

We lived in the apartment above the creamery until our third child, Vance was born, we moved to a house in Mt. Emmons proper, which was across the street from the post office. Our children enjoyed their early childhood in that home.

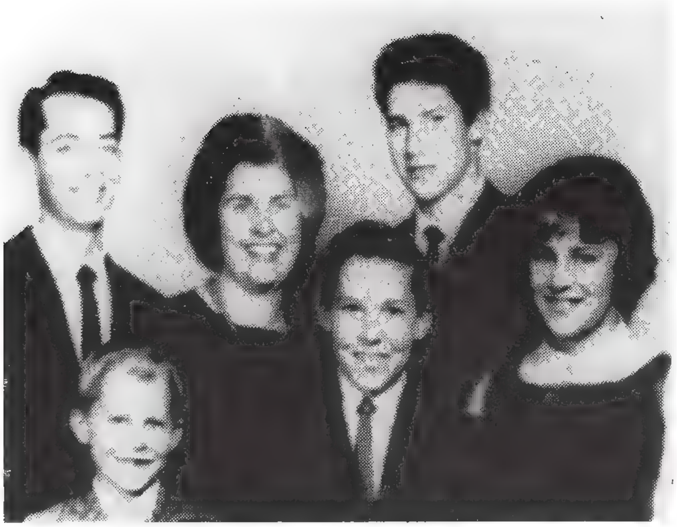
In Jan. 1959 we made a big change in our lives, and moved to San Diego, CA. It was quite an adjustment for us to become used to city living. Our first three years there were saddened as we lost a grandparent each of those years. First my step-mother Eliza, second, Johnny's mother Myrtle, and the third year brought the death of my father.

Johnny worked in aerospace for General Dynamics Corp. where the Atlas and Centaur Missiles were built. We were also kept busy with our Apartment Rentals and Coin Operated Laundry. I joined the working force when our eldest son Denny decided to go on a mission. He went to Uruguay in South America. I worked at Bank of America and continued on staying there ten years, still working when Darrel left for his mission to Pittsburg, PA.

San Diego was a beautiful city, we owned a house in Clairmont, four miles inland from the beach, and ten miles from downtown San Diego. We never lacked for recreation. The church was growing fast, and with division and expansion, although we lived in the same house for twenty years, we belonged to three different wards and two different stakes.

Our children all migrated to Utah, either to college or employment. In 1978 we decided to tag along, we listedour place wound up our affairs and were in Brigham City, the following June.

We invested in older houses in Ogden remodeled, and resold them. It was hard but challenging work. Johnny then went to real estate school and was just getting established as an agent when he had a heart attack...open heart surgery followed.



Johnny and Rhea Bensen Lambert Family. Front row: Darrel, Vance and Jane. Back row: Johnny, Rhea and Denny.

In order to help out, I went back to work, taking employment at Intermountain Indian School. I was there five years, until its closure in May, 1984. Since then I have been employed at the Defense Property Disposal Office, at Hill Field and now more recently at D.D.O.U. at Ogden.

After attending our 40th class reunion Aug. 2 and 3, 1985, Johnny suffered a second heart attack we were staying in Bluebell with my sister Lois and Owen Goodrich. Owen rushed us to the hospital in Roosevelt where Johnny received excellent care, he was then transported to the LDS Hospital in Salt Lake for an angiogram. Angion plasty dilitation procedure followed, which took care of the clogged arteries. He is feeling fine and we are planning a trip to Europe in Sept. to visit our son Denny.

When we moved to San Diego, Denny was age 12, Jane was 9, Vance was 7, and Darnell was 3 years old. Now some of them have children of their own in those age categories. Our children are our most prideful accomplishments. Denny is a helicopter pilot, Chief Warrent Officer in the U. S. Army, serving in Germany. Jane, married Bill Hoopes, a native of San Diego, they live in Mantua, Utah and have three sons, Joshua, Jeremiah, and Jacob. Vance, married a lovely Polynesian girl from New Zealand, whom he met in San Diego, Anite Talamavieo and they live in Brigham City and have a daughter and son. Rachel Jane and Jean-Charles. Darnell, married a vivacious L.A. girl, Angelia Monzello, they with their son Michael and baby daughter Michelle, live in Evanston, Wyoming.

I'll always have a love for the special friends that made those years of living in the Altamont area rich and rewarding for me.

ARCH LARSEN AND GRACE BELL LARSEN

Arch was born June 15, 1911 in Emery, Emery Co. Utah, the youngest child in the family of six children, born to Christian Arthur and Cynthia Ann Keels Larsen.

They moved to the Uintah Basin when Arch was six weeks old. They settled in Antelope, they eventually settled in Redcap, now called (Arcadia), where they raised their family. Grace was born August 5, 1918 in Tabiona, Duchesne Co. Utah. Middle child in a family of nine children to John William and Melissa McAffee, we moved from Salt Lake City to Arcadia in 1930. My Dad was a very restless man so we lived in quite a few places in Utah. Arch and I were married on the 14th of April 1935 and we have had eight children, four boys and four girls. Our first boy died at just one day of age Duchesne County. Arch was president of the Duchense Co. Cattle Association. He was an equipment operator for the Company road's for 20 years and as a foreman for the Ute Tribe Cattle enterprise for the past seven years. Arch was raised on a farm and ran his own place in Arcadia. Also range cattle on the Anthro Mts. from the time he was years old until 1972 when we sold the place in Arcadia and moved to Mt. Emmons. After buying the Ben Gomm home. Grace has been a visiting teacher for approximately 35 years. Was a mutual Beehive teacher for two years when Vinian turned 12 years old.

Arch and Grace Bell Larsen.

I was first counselor to two Relief Society Presidents, Joan Johnson and Evelyn Blezzard. First Vice Captain for the Duchesne Co. Daughters of the Utah Pioneers for two years under Grace Giles. Was P.T.A. President for the Arcadia, Bridgeland area for the Myton School. Taught 4-H for 10 years, four years homemaking for girls and six in livestock raising for boys which was a very rewarding experience for me personally. They called themselves "The Lucky Tramps". Bob Murcock was company agent and Mary Lou Hayes was Home Demonstration Agent at that time. I have retired now but Arch has more zip and still keeps going. Our children are: Mrs. Boyd (Vivian) Freston, Mrs. Vern (Carol) Blake, Clifton A. Larsen, Robert Arlen Larsen, Lyle Christian Larsen, Mrs. John (Pam) Whitehead, and Mrs. Dane (DyAnna) Abbott.

RICHARD AND LUCILLE WING LEWIS

Richard Lynn Lewis was born in Provo, Utah on January 18, 1930. He is the oldest in his family. His parents are Grant C. Lewis and Viola Clayton Lewis. Their family lived in Vernal for awhile and spent the rest of the time in Provo. Richard graduated from Provo High School in 1949. He attended B.Y.U. and graduated in 1962. He served two years in the U.S. Army. In 1959 he went on a mission for the L.D.S. Church in the Spanish American Mission.

Lucille Wing Lewis was born in Mapleton, Utah on November 4, 1936. Lucille is the second child of Lewis M. Wing and Margaret Martindale Wing. She was raised in Mapleton where her parents lived on a farm. She attended the first six grades in Mapleton and the last six grades in Springville High School. She graduated from Seminary and High School in 1955. She attended three months at Steven Henegars Business Collge in Salt Lake City after which she returned to Provo, where she found employment.

Richard and Lucille Lewis

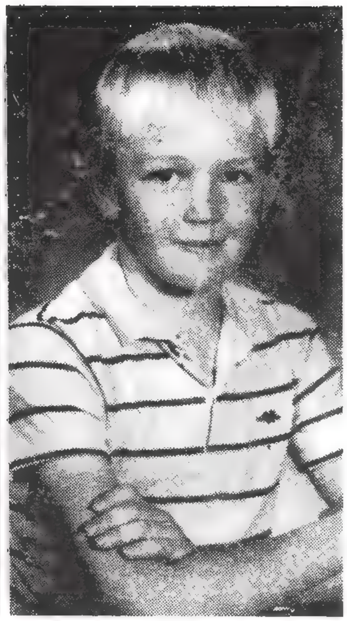
Barbara Lewis

Becky Lewis

Deborah Lewis

Richard and Lucille were married in the Manti Temple on June 12, 1963. Richard was teaching in the L.D.S. Seminary in Cedar City, Utah when their first daughter Barbara was born on March 5, 1964. We then moved to Shelley, Idaho with the Seminary and lived for two more years and Rebecca their second daughter was born April 13, 1965. We then moved to Eager, Arizona where Richard decided to teach in public schools and Debbie our third daughter was born on October 5, 1967 in McNary Arizona. After five years we decided to move to Bluebell, Utah and Richard was employed with the Duchesne County School District. We lived in Bluebell one year and Sandra was born on December 19, 1970. In 1971 we moved to Altamont and Jeff their only son was born on May 9, 1974. Richard was the principal at Altamont High School for eight years and transferred to Tabiona and was the principal for eight years. Richard is now serving as an E.M.T. in the community and is 1st counselor in the High Priest Quorum. Lucille is serving in the Jr. Primary and Sunday School. We have lived in Altamont for the past 16 years.

Sandra Lewis



Jeffrey Lewis

FRED AND SHIRLEY MECHAM LINDSAY FAMILY

Fred is th son of Fred and Alberta Miles Lindsay.

Shirley is the daughter of LeGrand and Fay Hitchcock Mecham Family.

We were both raised and spent our young years in Mt. Home.

We were married in July 1956 in the Manti Temple.

Our first home was in Ogden, we moved from there to Altamont and then to Pleasant Grove where we lost our first son, in July 1957. A short time later we moved to Salt Lake where Fred worked as a diesel mechanic for the next seven years.

Barton was born there in 1959. And about this time we bought our first home in Midvale area.

Teresa was born while we were there in 1962.

Six months later we moved to Altamont and purchased the local garage, from Ray Lambert. We operated it until 1966. When we rented it and moved to Vernal where Tauna was born in February 1967. From there we moved on to Jackson Wyoming, Washtucna Washington, back to Jackson and to Libby Mountain where our Tamara was

Fred Jr. and Shirley Lindsay Family.

born in 1969. Then we once more returned to Altamont this time one stay was dampened when our Teresa fell from a horse and was fatally injured, at the age of seven years.

We moved from Altamont to the Southern Utah area and once more to Washington State. And then in the fall of 1970 we once more returned to Altamont and opened our business once again as a parts and repair shop and Snowmobile Dealership.

We have both worked at this and other various jobs.

We still at this time own and rent the building and have built us a home in Mt. Home.

Bart is 26 years old and has two fun little boys Tiess 4, and Mitch 2. Tauna is 18, a senior in Altamont, and Tamara is 16, a sophomore.

DOYLE MERRELL AND CARMA JEAN HANSEN LISONBEE

Doyle was born March 7, 1930, to Merrell Lisonbee and Olive Magdalena (Lena) Abegglen in Vernal City, Utah in Uintah County. He was the oldest of four (4) children, and was raised in Pleasant Valley, Lapoint, Myton, and Upalco. He attended schools in Myton and Roosevelt.

As a boy he loved to work with his father on their farm, ride horses and team rope with his brother Tommy, and hunt elk, deer and fish. One of their main crops they raised was alfalfa seed and he can sure tell of the fun they had when they took the seed to the city to sell.

In July, 1951, Doyle went into the Army, and in October of that same year he received word that his brother's horse had fallen with him and he was not expected to live. Doyle came home for the funeral and then went back to finish his service time. Many will remember Tommy's trick horse Silver that performed at many of the Uintah Basin rodeos. The family kept the horse until he died at the age of 25.

Many tales are told of how they used to swim the Duchesne River in old Myton town and the dances they used to have at the old Oasiss dance hall and the fun he had with the Gentrys', Bertolas', Sands', and Petersons'.

Doyle's sister Betty married Max Peterson of Myton, they have five (5) children and live in Kennewick, Washington. His youngest sister Marilyn, married Eugene Sisco and they had four (4) girls and she now resides in Vernal, Utah.

Merrill, Lena and family, Doyle's parents.

Merrell and Lena divorced in 1948 and each remarried. Lena married Mathew Mast in 1959, he later died and she now resides in Vernal, Utah. Merrell married Myrth Fenn Thompson in 1958 and they added to her already nine (9) children family a little girl whom they called Becky. Becky married Dale Winterton and they have three (3) children and reside in Roosevelt, Utah. Merrell and Myrth live in Roosevelt also.

Carma Jean Hansen was born January 10, 1937, to Waldo James Hansen and Loa Iorg Hansen at her grandmother Iorg's house in Roosevelt City, Utah, Duchesne County. She was number three (3) in a family of eight (8). Seven still living.

Her childhood consisted of living in Mt. Emmons (in the Case lane), one (1) year in Roosevelt at the age of four (4), then Dad took a job as a carpenter in Salt Lake City, Utah and we lived there for a year and that was where I attended Kindergarten at the Washington School then we moved back to Mt. Emmons again until Dad returned from his stretch in the Army, and he built us a new home in Altamont, Utah. The first night we slept in it we hardly closed our eyes because we were not used to a furnace and every time it kicked on it scared us. This was in 1948.

In 1951 Dad built the Loa (named after mom) Cafe, and mom and I went to cooking and waitressing until 1955 when my folks sold the cafe to Lynn and Vera Hansen.

I attended school at Salt Lake City, Mt. Emmons, and Altamont, Utah. I loved school, sports, dancing and student government. I was pleased to be able to attend Girl's State in 1954.

My brothers and sisters were Dorthy, Colleen (deceased), Carma Jean, Larry, Karen, Blaine, Keith, and Charles. Dorthy married Erwin Rust, they have seven (7) children and live in Altamont, Utah. Larry married Karen

Demke, they have had seven (7) children and live in Amerian Fork, Utah. Karen married Kent Robison and hadthree (3) children, they live in Logan, Utah. Blaine married Linda Paulsen, he has three (3) girls, and they live in Round Rock, Texas. Keith married Beverly Ethredge, they have two (2) boys, they live in Roosevelt, Utah. Charles married Cindy Christensen, they have two (2) boys, they live in Altamont, Utah.

As girls Dorthy and I had a lot of fun riding Kitty, a strawberry roan horse dad had bought. We always rode bareback because we did not own a saddle. Every time a car went by we got bucked off. The one thing Dorthy and I always looked forward to each summer was riding to Salt Lake City with George Rogers in his cattle truck so we could stay with our city cousins for two weeks. It took us eight hours loaded with cattle to make the trip if my memory serves me right.

On June 24, 1955, Doyle and Carma Jean were married at her parents home in Altamont, Utah by Bishop Bovee Mecham. They lived their first year in Upalco, Utah on the old Key place. I worked for Moon Lake Electric while Doyle farmed, milked cows and combined. Doyle and his father worked partnership and we shared the home. The second year we moved to Artesia, Colorado to work on a work over rig. We then went to work for Wiscombe Painting Co. and ended up moving to Glendo, Wyoming, where we stayed for only two weeks and then on to Palisades, Idaho where we worked on the Palisades Dam. We them moved back to Glendo, then back to Roosevelt, Utah where Doyle went to work for Grant Hansen Construction and I went to work for J.C. Penneys.

In 1957 we moved to Bluebell, Utah into the Rust home. On July 5, 1957 our first child was born, a beautiful daughter whom we named Jeanie Marie. We had no modern conveniences and hauled our water in milk cans from the Altamont creamery to wash clothes in my grandmother Hansen's old Maytag washer. We moved into grandmother Lisonbees home in Bluebell that fall and lived there until the following fall when we moved to Dragerton, Utah, Carbon County. Doyle worked for Uncle Grant on the East Carbon High School. The fall of 1959 we moved back to Upalco, Utah and our second child (first son) John Doyle was born December 19, 1959. We were so happy to have a girl and a boy. We spent that Christmas at Grandma and Grandpa Hansens' because when the new baby came home his sister had the chicken pox.

Doyle and Carma Lisonbee.

In April 1960 we moved to Salina, Utah to work on another school for Uncle Grant, and then moved back to Price, Utah and worked on East Carbon Elementary school. In Price we rented from Mary Protopappas next to the geneological building. Our next move was to Roosevelt, where we bought Doyle's mothers home. Our second son James Merrell (named after both grandfathers) was born February 1, 1962. Doyle went to work for Ziegler Mine Co. south of Myton digging gilsonite and I went to work at the Roosevelt Hospital helping Carrie Wills in the office with medical records.

On June 1, 1965, our third son was born and we named him Jerry Kaye. In 1967 we applied for a star route postal job in Duchesne, Utah and was lucky enough to get it, so in July we moved to Duchesne, Utah and bought the Claude Davis home on Main Street. The yards were like a jungle with the weeds up over our heads. We had to wait until it rained real hard in order to get the ground wet all over to pull them. It was quite a sight, but after we all got the yards cleaned up, we had the most beautiful lilac bushes in all of town. These lilacs were used for years for the Senior Tea given by Mothers Club in Duchesne. We lived in this home until 1979 at which time we bought the Jerry Moon home down the Old River Road. This gave us a bigger home for our family which we finished inside and had fun as a family landscaping the outside, plus we had more room for our animals now as we had some acreage.

We still live on the Old River Road enjoying good old country life, being able to have our horses, chickens, ducks, geese, rabbits, sheep, cats, and dogs. The country seems to be born and bred in all of us. We feel like we have had a full rich life, being able to spend the growing up years of our children lives camping, fishing, hunting, playing ball, attending programs and church together as a family unit.

Doyle has run the upper country mail route now for twenty (20) years and is still going strong. He still loves to hunt, camp, fish and tend to his horses.

I have attended college at Uintah Basin Vocational, BYU, and Weber State. I have worked with first graders and third graders at Duchesne Elementary, worked as Exec. secretary for Brinkerhoff Drilling both in Duchesne, Utah and Casper, Wyoming. Doyle and I managed a convenience store for nine years and I have now finished my nursing studies and am enjoying working in Medical Records at the Duchesne County Hospital in Roosevelt, Utah. We also have worked for the State for fourteen years. I love to garden, camp, fish, hunt, do handwork, music is very special in my life as is horses, and I love to sew and cook.

Highlights in our lives have been being able to share our childrens experiences with them and being able to travel to foreign places. We were sealed as a family in the Salt Lake City, Utah Temple on my birthday on January 10, 1964.

JEANIE MARIE LISONBEE

Jeanie was born July 15, 1957, in Roosevelt, Utah at the Duchesne County Hospital. She attended preschool and kindergarten at the Catholic Convent School and was taught by Sister Mary Beata, who has remained a very dear friend all these years to Jeanie and her family. She started first grade at Roosevelt Elementary and continued there through her fifth grade. At the end of her fifth grade she contacted infection hepatitis and the whole family had to be quarantined.

That summer her family moved to Duchesne, Utah and she attended Duchesne Schools sixth grade through the twelth. In 1975 she attended BYU Hawaii and this was when she started her nursing program. She also attended Utah State University. She attended Girls State in 1974.

In November 1978 she served an LDS Mission to Auckland, New Zealand, and on returning home she contacted infectious monoucleosis. She finished her nursing degree at Uintah Basin Vocational School in Roosevelt, Utah and has worked at Duchesne County Hospital, American Fork Hospital, and Wasatch County Hospital.

Jeanie Marie Lisonbee and child, Travis Kent Becksted.

On June 27, 1980, she married Kent Beckstead in the Salt Lake Temple. They lived in Riverton, Lehi, and Duchesne, Utah. A son was born to them on August 15, 1981, and was named Travis Kent Beckstead at the Heber Hospital. They were divorced August 27, 1983. Jeanie now resides in Duchesne, Utah with her son.

JOHN DOYLE LISONBEE

Johnny was born December 19, 1959, inRoosevelt, Utah at the Duchesne County Hospital. He attended Catholic Kindergarten in Roosevelt and the first and second grade at Roosevelt Elementary. He attended Duchesne Schools from the third grade through the twelth grade. He excelled in football, basketball, tracke, and baseball. He was all star in Pony League. His main love is still horses. He belonged to High School Rodeo Club all through school and rode bareback and bulls, and did wild cow milking. He started this love of riding in Little Buckaroo. He excelled in Future Families of America and was always raising an animal for his class, mostly pigs and sheep. He attended Boys State in 1976. He swims like a fish and is a certified scuba diver.

Johnny and Lisa Ann Hone Lisonbee, and Cassie Ann Lisonbee, 2 days old, born April 27, 1987. Johnny is the 2nd child of Doyle and Carma Lisonbee.

He started to work for the State Road as a truck driver right out of high school then he quit to attend Weber College in Ogden, Utah, and see the world. He received his certificate for a heavy duty equipment operator.

On August 4, 1983, he married Lisa Ann Hone. He has worked for Koch Oil Co., Jennings Petroleum, and is now driving truck for Chevron Trucking Division. A daughter was born to them on April 27, 1987, in Provo, Utah, they named her Cassie Ann. They have lived in Bridgeland, Utah and are now living in Springville, Utah.

JAMES MERRELL LISONBEE

Jimmy was born February 1, 1962 in Vernal, Utah at the Uintah County Hospital. The night he was born it snowed two feet. He lived in Roosevelt until he was five (5) and then moved to Duchesne, Utah with his family. He started kindergarten at Duchesne and finished through the twelfth grade there. He attended Boys State and also FFA convention in Kansas City, Kansas as an officer. He loved to raise animals, especially pigs, which he still does as a hobby.

He excelled in football, baskteball, and baseball. Being on the all Star Team in Little League. He played basketball for his ward and they won State Western Division Playoffs and played in Colorado and in final playoffs at BYU. He loved to rodeo, riding bulls.

In 1981, he served an LDS Mission in Houston, Texas, proselyting the first part of his mission and then served as secretary to the Mission President the rest of his mission. This was a very special experience for him. After his mission he worked for Richard Fitzgerald on his farm and other farmers. He loves to fish and snowmobile.

James Merrill and Lisa Lisonbee. Children: Tyler and Kyle.

He married Lisa Earl on May 6, 1983, in the Salt Lake Temple. He is now working for the Duchesne County Trucking Division during the week and farms for the farmers and ranchers on his days off. He loves to haul wood and the out of doors.

Tyler James was born May 15, 1984, in Wasatch County Hospital. A second son Kyle Doyle, was born February 26, 1987, in Duchesne County Hospital. They are now residing in Duchesne, Utah where he is very diligent in his church work.

JERRY KAYE LISONBEE

Jerry was born June 1, 1965, at Duchesne County Hospital. At the age of two years he moved with his family to Duchesne, Utah. He spent his next three years riding mail truck with his dad during the winter which he says got very tiresome. He attended kindergarten through the twelth grades at Duchesne schools. He excelled in Football, Church basketball, and was an All Star in Little League Baseball. He also ran track.

Jerry Kaye and Sherry Ann Lisonbee.

He served as an officer for Future Farmers of America several years and loved to raise animals for his project. He attended National Convention in Kansas City, Kansas as an officer. He attended Boys State sponsored by the American Legion.

He started rodeoing for Little Buckaroo, riding bulls and barebacks, then rodeo community rodeos and went to finals two years in High School Rodeo. He attended Phoenix Institute of Technology in 1983 for Diesel Mechanics.

He married Sherry Ann Remund on May 3, 1985, at Bridgeland, Utah. They both still rodeo. Sherry barrell races and pole bends and ropes with Jerry.

Jerry works for the Duchesne County Trucking Division and on weekends both he and his wife help her father on his ranch working with the cattle and horses. He also loves to work for Lynn Hansen and Richard Fitzgerald on their farms. He and Richard are good snowmobile buddies. He is a very good swimmer and loves water sports.

LEGACY OF COWBOYS STARTED AT NINE MILE

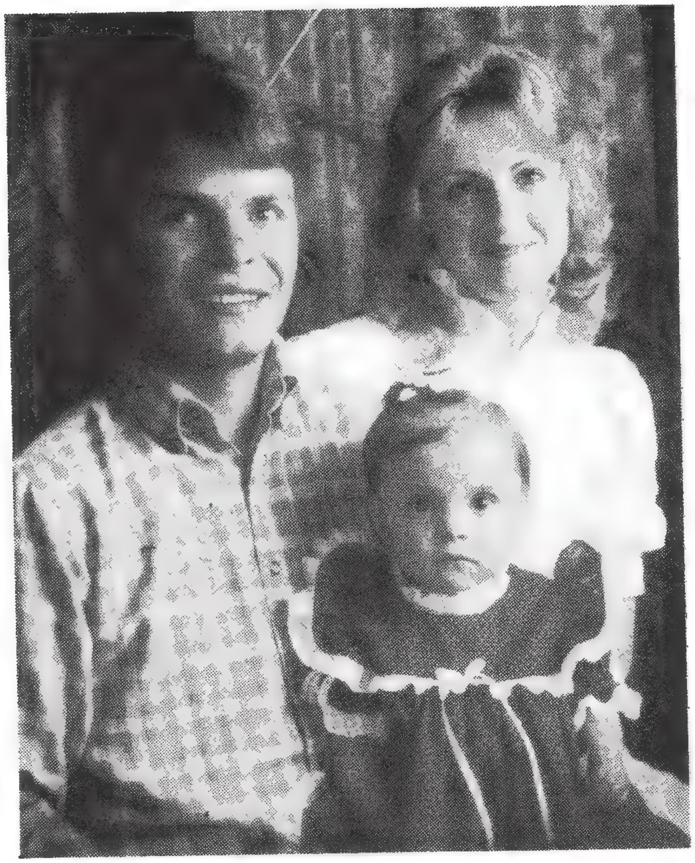
Three generations of cowboys from the Lisonbee family have worked at the Nutter Ranch in Nine Mile Canyon.

In each succeeding generation, at least one son has followed the life of his forefathers.

Even now, the youngest Lisonbee, Jerry, rides the range looking after the horned hereford cattle that are marked by the OO brand.

The Lisonbee legacy at Nutters Ranch began with Merrell in 1921. He was a young man of 16 then, needing a summer job.

Merrell left his family and landed a job at the ranch owned by the giant cattle baron, Preston Nutter. He started out cutting hay by mule team. The alfalfa and grain that



Becky Lisonbee and family. Daughter of Doyle and Carma Jean Lisonbee.

Merrell cultivated were used to feed thousands of Nutter's cattle in winter.

He made good money, $50 a month, built himself a reliable reputation, and so returned to Nine Mile Canyon each summer to harvest the hay.

He worked, on and off, at Nutter Ranch for most of his life. "I could always rely on Nutter to give me a job," said Merrell.

The work at Nine Mile was always hard; hours were long, but there wasn't much entertainment for the hands anyway.

"Besides Nutter never allowed us to drink at the ranch," said Merrell. "He ran a tight outfit."

Nutter would never butcher a fresh beef for the crew either. "We always had salted pork on hand," said Merrell, "but never beef."

While Nutter was known for his discipline, shoes and choice of travel around the ranch, Merrell was recognized for his grooming.

Nutter, the man who never wore cowboy boots and rode a mule instead of a horse, could always tell when Merrell was back for the summer.

"I was responsible for the mules," said Merrell, "and upon return, I always made sure their manes were cropped and curried."

Merrell married in 1942, and took his eldest son, Doyle, with him one summer to work at the ranch. Doyle was only 12 at the time, but he put in a full day of haying besides his father.

Because of Doyle's tender age, Mrs. Virginia Nutter would not allow him to sleep in the bunkhouse with the cowboys, but insisted that he sleep inside the house with the girls.

"Of course, at that age," said Doyle, "I wanted to sleep with cowboys."

He worked that summer at the ranch, but didn't return. Instead he moved to Duchesne and raised a family. Doyle's youngest boy, Jerry, works as a hand at the ranchnow.

Jerry is one of the four cowboys who helps foreman, Jim Brown, operates the ranch, which is now owned by the Sabine Corporation in Texas.

MARY LEAH LISTER AND CLIFF LISONBEE

Mary Leah Lister was born March 24, 1912, at Sunnyside, Carbon County, Utah. Leah is the youngest daughter of Richard Albert Lister and Dicy Ray Hardy Lister. The family left Sunnyside in 1918 to live in Stores (now Spring Canyon). Dad and three of the boys worked in the timber there. We moved to Mt.Emmons in 1920. Dad moved the family in a horse and wagon. We started out in March. It took ten days because the snow was so deep. We could only go a few miles a day over Indian Canyon. Dad would heat rocks to keep us warm. Dad and some of us left in March: the rest came when spring broke. There were Albert (Bert), Carl, John, Elva, James, Eunice, LeVirda, Leah, and Earl.

We lived with my grandparents, John James Hardy and Cynthia Fredrick Hardy. They had influenza (the worst epidemic that ever was). We later moved into Uncle John Fullmer's place. It was near where the cemetery is now. I started school when we lived there. The boys, except James, would have to walk. He would drive us girls in the buggy.

Later Dad built a log house across from the school in Mt. Emmons. The school had two rooms: 1st, 2nd, 3rd, and 4th in one room; 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th in the other. Chloe Case was my first teacher. Others were Hazel Taylor, Mrs. Boswell, Mr. King. and Mr. Nelson. The school house was also where they held church meetings. It was a Stake Center at that time. We had dances and parties when they slid the doors open and made one large room.

Cliff and Leah Lisonbee

Leah and her sisters: Leah, Elva, Earl, Levirda and Eunice.

Denziel, my youngest brother, was born in 1921 at Mt. Emmons. Us kids stayed with Uncle John Fullmer. I remember having cornmeal bread and cornmeal mush. We were not used to that.

My sister LeVirda and I would herd cows in Sandwash where they built the Sandwash Dam. One time we took the cows on horseback (usually we walked). We stayed a while then ate our lunch and headed for home. When we arrived, it was lunch time. We ate again and Dad sent us back down to Sandwash. He taught us how to tell time with circle and a stick standing up inside. We worked hard on the farm haying, threshing, weeding, watering, etc. We would gather alfalfa to feed the pigs as we walked home along the ditch banks.

Later I worked for different people (one was Hazel Taylor) I washed for $1.00 a day. We would have to carry and heat the water before starting to wash on the board with homemade soap.

Our Sunday dinners and holidays were always a banquet.

There were parties and dances all around the Valley. At one party in Bluebell when I was eighteen I met Cliff Leonadie Lisonbee. We started going together. We set the date to marry three times before we were finally married on December 8, 1930, in Vernal. Cliff was a twin born May 4, 1908, at Naples. His family had moved to Bluebell earlier. His parents are Alva Curtis Lisonbee and Mary Remington Merrill Lisonbee. His twin brother Claud died after a sleigh accident when they were eleven years old. We lived through the depression as a young married couple. Cliff worked for 25 cents a day. There weren't many jobs, just building the Altamont school house or working on the roads. He earned $40.00 a month.

Jay and Joy Lisonbee

Our son Richard Jay was born at Roosevelt on February 19, 1932. Dr. Miles was the doctor with all of our children. Our first daughter, Bessie, was born in Mt. Emmons November 30, 1934.

Cliff worked on the Moon Lake Dam in 1938. He also helped on the power line. Our second daughter Daphine was born at Roosevelt, March 26, 1940.

We were living in Bluebell when Cliff went to work at Geneva Steel in Orem in the early 1940's. We lived in Charleston and Heber for a couple of years before moving back to Bluebell. We owned two homes in Bluebell; one a mile south of town that we bought from Otto Johnson, and the other one half a mile west of the store by the cemetery where we built a home on top of a basement. Cliff and I were janitors at the Altamont School in 1950-51. Then we both worked in Roosevelt for a few years.

Buhler family: Sylvan, Cameron, Tamera, Karla and Daphine. Front row: Ferrel and Brenda.

In 1952 Bessie got married and Jay went into the service. In 1957 the family, including Bessie and her two boys since she was living at home after her divorce, moved to Salt Lake City. Cliff and I worked at several jobs there. Cliff retired from the University of Utah as grounds man in 1973. While we lived in Salt lake, Daphine married Sylvan Buhler of American Fork, Jay married Joy Saxton, and Bessie married Gene Mace of Burns, Oregon.

Finally in 1976, we bought a Boise Cascade home and set it up on a lot where we had built a basement in Heber. We have lived in Heber since. Daphine and Sylvan have six children. They lived in American Fork and own a laundry. Jay and Joy have two children and live in West Valley. Bessie and Gene have five boys and live in Burns, Oregon.

Cliff and I had our marriage solemnized in the Salt Lake Temple in 1980. Along with our thirteen grandchildren we have four great-grandchildren. We have many happy memories of our life in the Basin.

GENE MACE AND BESSIE LISONBEE MACE

Cliff Leonidas Lisonbee and Mary Leah Lister were joined in marriage December 8, 1930, in Vernal, Uintah County, Utah. Three children were born in this union. Richard Jay was born February 19, 1932, at Roosevelt, Utah. When he was two years old I was born at Mt. Emmons, November 30, 1934, at my parents' home. I was given a name a blessing by Ira B. Cannon at the Mt. Emmons Ward Chapel. This third child was a little girl whom my parents named Daphine. She was born at Roosevelt, Utah, March 26, 1940.

During the summer of '36 the family lived in a tent at Moon Lake, while my Dad helped build the dam. The family moved a lot and so I started school in Myton, Utah. I attended 3rd grade in Charleston, 4th grade in Heber, 2nd, 5th, and 6th grades in Bluebell. I graduated from Altamont High School in 1952.

I remember the fun times I had growing up in Bluebell and visiting my relatives in Mt. Emmons. The summer of 1943 I was baptized in the canal by my Uncle George Rogers' place. Robert Miles baptized me, and Bishop Walter K. Kirksick confirmed me the next day. Summers were the most fun. We had to herd cows some years because my folks were farmers, milking cows and raising hay, corn, potatoes, and wheat. We would go to Moon Lake, and Yellowstone for picnics. On the fourth of July the relatives would get in Uncle George Rogers' cattle truck and go to Yellowstone. That is when we could have soda pop. Boy! was that a treat!

I always enjoyed the Gold and Green Balls they had in Bluebell and the floor shows that were performed. I also remember the times my parents dressed as President and Mrs. Washington and others and the dances that they did. I remember the dance festival we did at Altamont and Mt. Emmons. I enjoyed learning the polka, the square dance, and other dances as a young teenager. One time stands out in my mind when we had a ward lunch box auction, and whoever bought the box got to eat with the gal that had brought the box. What a fun time everyone had. Then there were the Christmas programs. They were so special, and Santa always gave everyone a sack of candy, peanuts, and an orange. I also remember when margarine as a butter substitute came out. It was white with a little capsule of orange that you had to work into the mixture to make it yellow. We had a lot of candy pulls at our house. Mother was loved by all the kids.

While we were in MIA we put on a lot of plays. Edith Gale was our teacher most of the time we were in MIA. On Sundays some of us kids would get together and ride around the country singing and talking.

I was married July 2, 1952, to Keith Conder at Salt Lake City. Keith was from American Fork, Utah. He was in the Army so I went to Killeen, Texas, for a year. Two sons were born to us, Stanley Keith, born at American Fork, Utah, January 8, 1955, and Myrin L. born December 31, 1955, at Roosevelt, Utah. Keith and I were divorced June of 1956. I returned to Bluebell with my two sons and lived with my parents.

I was welcomed back to Bluebell and joined the Ward Choir and had a great time singing with the group. I was called as second counselor to Fontella Murray Jenkins in Primary and taught the girls in MIA.

In 1957 my folks and I moved to Salt Lake City. We enjoyed the city, but missed the families in Bluebell, Mt. Emmons and around the Basin. My two sons and I moved to an apartment house, and that is where I met Gene Alfred Mace. We were married December 9, 1960. Gene was on leave from the army. After Gene returned from Korea we moved to San Antonio, Texas, to finish his service tour. Our third son Colt Gene Jerome was born July 31, 1963, at Fort Sam Houston, Texas. Gene was discharged in August 1963. We traveled to Tucson, Arizona, and spent a year there before returning to Utah.

Troy Zennith Fox, our fourth son, was born December 13, 1964, while we were living in North Salt Lake. We lived in North Salt Lake until November of 1970, then we moved to Burns, Oregon, Gene's home town. After three years in Oregon, I got homesick and we moved back to Utah, living in Sandy, Utah, for eight years. I worked for O.C. Tanner as a jewelry press operator, for a year and a half and enjoyed the job very much. Our fifth son, Nile Flint Lisonbee, was born September 20, 1975, at Salt Lake City. We moved back to Oregon in 1980, since Gene was driving long haul from Los Angeles to Seattle, and we could be together more often.

Stanley was married to Kathy Dowes in Salt Lake City December, 1974. In 1977 he was in a car accident and was in a coma for two months. He and Kathy are divorced. He has two girls from that union, and lives in Dayton, Washington.

Myrin married Cindy Lou Chaney from Burns, in Salt Lake City, September 1976. He has a boy and girl and has custody of the children. They live in Page, Arizona.

Colt married Nancy Beth Ivies in the Salt Lake Temple, August 1984. They made their first home in Havelock, North Carolina. He was in the Marine Corp. He was released in 1985 with his four years behind him. Nancy Beth is a Utahn. They are living in Salt Lake City, and have a baby boy born December 1985. Nancy Beth has a full scholarship to the University of Utah.

Troy served a mission for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in the Cape Town Mission in South Africa, returning in June of 1985.He will be attending the Brigham Young University in January of 1986.

Nile is a great joy and comfort to his parents. We are living in Provo at this writing, but will soon be moving back to Oregon. I worked as a data entry clerk for a Cattle Company and will be working for them again. I enjoy computers very much.

Bessie Mace Family

I have served as second counselor in the Primary twice, as Mother's Education teacher in Relief Society as well as Homemaking Leader twice and mini-class teacher. I have taught in almost every class in Primary, besides being a den mother and a den coach leader in Cub Scouts. I have taught Sunday School and served as Sunday School Coordinator. I have been assistant librarian.

Gene was raised in Harney County, Oregon. He moved to a buckaroo camp when he was 12 and spent most of his life on a ranch, as a cowboy. He went to Oregon Institute of Technology in 1958 to become a mechanic. He has gone to Salt Lake Barber College to become a barber. He moved to Salt Lake in 1959. He loves to travel, and has traveled a lot. As a longhaul truckdriver he has gone from the East Coast to the West Coast and into Canada. It has been a great experience for him. Gene joined the Church in 1969, and enjoyed assisting with the Boy Scouts in North Salt Lake. He enjoys home teaching very much. He loves to read and therefore is very knowledgeable. He can draw anything and do most anything else he wants to.

RICHARD ALBERT SR. AND DICY RAY HARDEY LISTER

Richard Albert Lister Sr. was born December 8, 1867 at Parowan Iron Co. Utah. He was the fourth child and third son of John Henry Lister and Sarah Ann Rogerson. He was baptized July 8, 1875 by Albert E. Hopkinson and confirmed a member of the Latter Day Saint Church on the same day, by J.S. Curtis.

When Rich (as he was called) was nine years old he worked in a lime kiln getting out lime for the Salt Lake Temple. Later he herded sheep. One time he came in from the sheep to help his sister, Sarah Jane. Sarah Jane had Rheumatic Fever and her children had Typhoid Fever. Sarah Jane said, "if it hadn't been for Rich, Edith, (her daughter) would never have gotten well." Rich would hook up the team in the middle of the night and bring the doctor or Elders to administer to her. I guess it was his faith and seeing that she was cared for that pulled her through.

It was at Sarah Jane's that he met Dicy Ray Hardy. Dicy had came to work for Sarah Jane Lister Wade Sevey at the age of 18. Dicy was born at St. Thomas Nevada, November 5, 1881. She was the second child of John Hardy (also known as Lewis Thomas Singleton) and Cynthia Fredrick.

As a girl she lived in Upper Kanab, St. George and Pine Valley. While here she was baptized by Frank Wooley on her ninth birthday and confirmed a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints by Byron Roundy on the same day.

Dicy talked a little about her early life and told of some of the hardships her family went through. She said her mother had to help make a living for their large family of nine children. The two older girls, Dicy and Mary helped her. They would carry fruit in 100 lb sacks on their shoulders and in tubs between them. They would peel and core apples and spread them out to dry. Day after day, all summer long they would work with never a minute to play or relax. Being the oldest girl, Dicy would have to stay home while her parents were away and care for the smaller children. She often went barefoot because money could not stretch far enough to cover a pair of shoes. She had very little schooling.

Richard Albert and Dicy Hardy Lister.

Grandma Hardy and her son, Silas.

It was a special day at Sarah Jane's when she met Rich Lister. They fell in love and were married December 24, 1899 at Panguitch. This union was solemnized later on November 22, 1940 in the Salt Lake Temple. Rich was ordained an Elder October 6, 1940 by Owen Bennion.

Rich and Dicy lived in Panguitch after their marriage and a year later on December 10, 1900 their first child a son, Richard Albert, Jr. was born. From here they moved to Delta, Hotchkiss, Colorado. They lived in a tent and times were hard. Here their second child and son was born Carl Ray.

Soon it was necessary to move again and they made the journey back to Carbon Co. stopping in Sunnyside to make their home, where Rich worked in the timber. While living here seven more children were added to the family. John Henry, Elva Dicy, James William, Eunice, Sarah LeVirda, Mary Leah and Samuel Earl.

From Sunnyside the family moved to Stores and lived in tents. Dicy helped with the sick. This was the time of the Terrible Flu Epidemic and she spent many days assisting and nursing those who had been stricken. The town was quaranteed at this time. One little girl had sleeping sickness and died. Through the persuasion of John Fullmer Dicy's brother-in-law, the family decided to pull up roots again and move to Mt. Emmons in Duchesne Co.

In the Spring of 1920, Rich, Elva, LeVirda, Leah, James, and John left Carbon Co. in a covered wagon for the long journey. They traveled by way of Indian Canyon. The snow was deep-up to the horses belly's and moving was slow. They would go a few feet then stop for the horses to rest. During the day and night Rich would heat rocks and wrap them for the children to put their feet on to keep warm. They also wrapped up in quilts and blankets and huddled together for protection from the weather. At night Rich and the boys would stop, clear snow away, build a bonfire cook the food, melt snow for water, then curl up and sleep in the open to rest their weary bodies. I can only

Lister Family. Back: Bert and Denzil. Front row: Laverda, Earl, Eunice, Carl, Leah and James.

imagine what it must have been like to travel this way for 10-14 days, but the thing that stands out most is the love and closeness they must have felt for each other. As the children look back they think of it as a fun time instead of a trial.

At last, tired and weary, they came in sight of Duchesne. The children were excited and thought this was their new home, only to find out they still had thirty miles to go. It is said that Duchesne river took in all of Duchesne and was about four feet deep. They traveled up over Blue Bench and finally arrived in Mt. Emmons. They were greeted by Dicy's parents, who lived on the old Boswell place on the corner by LeVirda's in a log cabin. Rich and the children stayed with Grandpa and Grandpa Hardy while James and John went for Dicy, Bert, Carl, Eunice, and Earl.

They all lived with the Hardy's for awhile. It was hard and they had very little to eat. The family moved over to Fullmer's farm, where the cemetery is now. They lived in a log house with a leaky roof. Whenever it rained the water poured through. Some of the children had to walk to school, but some of them rode in a buggy. Then they moved to Carl's old place and while living here Rich built a large one room log cabin across from the school. Their last child, a son Denziel Oliver was born. Later they put in a partition and added a lean-to. Rich owned four lots here. They raised a garden on it and had big lucious currents, they had pigs, chickens, and cattle. They also rented a ranch from Paul Sern Hansen which is where Elva and George Rogers now live and share cropped. They raised hay and grain and more garden. When Paul S. lost his share crop, Rich ran an Indian ranch down by Miles' until his death.

Life was hard in Mt. Emmons. The washing was done by hauling water from the canal one-fourth mile away in barrels, heating it and then scrubbing on the board. Unless you have tried this, you can't imagine what a task it is, how your back can ache and how sore your knuckles can get.

Every day was bread-breaking day for such a large family. Ten to twelve loaves, and a wood stove to heat and cook it in. The soil was not rich and productive as Rich had been led to believe and it did not yield as he had expected it to. He was tired and disappointed and longed to return to Carbon and his people. This he was never able to do except for a few brief visits.

Some of the things he taught his family are so interesting. One was - How to tell time by using a stick standing in a circle. He also taught them never to wash and hang clothes on the line on a holiday. He must have had great love for hiscountry or been very superstitious, for it was believed if you hung clothes up on a holiday some one in your family would die. They also believed in "switching for water with a stick." The Switcher would hold the stick in both hands with the middle stick up. He then would pace back and forth over the ground until the stick would turn so the middle stick was down. On this spot they would dig a well for water and were successful. I'll never forget how cool and refreshing the water was in Grandpa's well in the corner of his place next to the road, a dipper and a bucket was attached to the rope and pulley so anyone could help themself at any time. All the children from the school across the road use to take advantage of this every recess and noon. That was in the day before germs and everyone could drink from the same dipper, dipped in the same bucket countless times, and never get sick. More surprising then this though no one ever fell in the well. It had sides built up from wook but the top was open.

They also learned to share. Sometimes all they had was time and not of that for they were busy and worked hard, but I remember Annetta Bennion, a distant neighbor with some mental disturbance and speech defect saying "Sister Lister you always take time for your neighbors."

I remember how they always shared whatever was on their table. Oh how I loved meals at Grandma's I always managed to get there just at the right time morning and noon, to school, and for lunch. Countless are the times I sat at her table and partook. I still feel the love and security I felt mixed with every spoonful. Never can I remember a time of feeling unwelcome or unwanted. Always I stopped by for a visit before school, at recess, at noon and on my way home at night. Now as I look back I think they must have got awfully tired of so many visits but I never knew it.

Grandpa loved to play solitaire and I can still see him sitting at the table playing game after game while Grandma sat in the rocker and crocheted or knitted. She also loved to embroider and piece quilts, and many of these choice gifts

1- Girl on mans lap, Maurine Lister, 2- John James Hardy, 3- Cynthia Hardy, 4- Rufus Rogers. 5-Dicy Lister, 6- Richard Lister, 7- Rowena Rogers, 8- Arthur Barney, 9- Grandchild and 10- Mary Barney. Grandparents of the Lister and Rogers Family.

are still being used in the homes of children and grandchildren.

Grandma had beautiful hair. It was auburn and hung below her hips when let down, thick and heavy and naturally curly. She would wash it every two weeks and often put egg on it for a special treatment. She never cut it until after Grandpa passed away. Her health failed, and the doctors insisted because it was taking all of her strength. This always worried her, she was afraid, Grandpa wouldn't approve.

Life is long and hard and made up of many experiences but unless you were teased by Grandpa you missed something. I think he was the biggest tease ever, and most people in town were upset with him because he teased so much. He would sit out in his front yard on an old wood chair and toss water from the little irrigation ditch that ran through the top of the yard on children and adults as they passed by. If there was no water he'd find a little green willow and switch them. He'd put clothes pins on his grandchildrens nose or ears. Sometimes he would make them hold a bee in their hands and teach them to swear.

Grandma Lister worked in the Primary and Relief Society Organizations as a teacher. Her baptism record was misplaced or lost so she was rebaptized on August 5, 1922 when Leah and Earl were baptized. She did Genealogy and wrote it onall kinds of things, even wall paper.

This history was collected by Bessie Lisonbee Mace and Vera Rogers Richards. Granddaughters.

MEMORIES OF GRANDPA AND GRANDMA LISTER

Richard Albert Lister and Dicy Ray Hardy

I can remember the cellar, or pit, as it was called. It was in the South east corner of their yard. In the fall the crops were stored in it, there were apples, carrots, potatoes and onions. Sometimes in the spring the Grandchildren and I was one of them, would climb down a ladder or be lifted down by Uncle Denziel into the pit. Once into the pit it was our job to take the sprouts off of the potatoes, carrots, and onions. We would also sort the apples and throw the rotten ones away. I was always frightened to go down into the pit because it was so dark. That *wasn't* one of my favorite things to do.

I can remember the well they had in the North east corner of their yard it seemed to always have plenty of water in it. In the winter when the canal was frozen over some of the neighbors would come and draw water from that well. I guess the reason there always seemed to be plenty of water in it is because Grandpa and Grandma were so willing to give to the neigbors and let them have what they needed.

Some of the things that I can remember about Grandpa are...How he loved people and how he loved to visit with them. When the weather was warm he would sit on a chair in front of their log cabin (which was their home). As people would walk by he would talk to them and they would visit for awhile. He got enjoyment from watching the children play on the school grounds at recess. Their home was just across the street from the school house. He did not like the girls to wear anklets or fingernail polish. He thought their legs should be covered with long stockings even in the summer time. If we wore ankles or fingernail polish he would hit our legs with a green willow. That would hurt, so we stayed our distance from him when we played in their yard with our cousins.

Another thing he liked to do was tease and he did a lot of that.

Grandmother Lister I remember well. She had beautiful long, thick, Auburn hair. She would bend her head over to brush her hair and it would reach her knees. She would brush and brush it and then she would bob it on top of her head. She always looked nice with her hair fixed that way.

I can remember fastening her corset and helping her trim her toe nails. Her toe nails seemed to grow so fast. She would say I'm in a hurry today would you please help me fasten my corset. It seemed to take forever to fasten all of the hook and eyes. I didn't think I would ever get them all fastened. I think most of the grandchildren had their turn fastening her corset and trimming her toe nails.

Grandmother's home was always neat and clean. She was as particular about her washings as she was her home. It seemed that her washings were always so bright and clean. The whites were so white and the colors were bright. I helped her a few times with her washings, by using a plunger to push the clothes up and down in a tub filled with hot water and home made soap. I also helped her when she got her washer. It had a handle on the outside of the tub. We would push and pull the handle back and forth, back and forth for about 15 minutes for each load of washing. I can remember how long 15 minutes seemed to me when Iwas young.

In the winter time she made and quilted beautiful pieced quilts, I helped quilt on some of them.

She loved people and loved to visit them. She always took the time to sit down and talk to them.

MEMORIES OF GREAT GRANDPA AND GREAT GRANDMA HARDY

John James Hardy and Cynthia Fredricks

The only memory I have of Great Grandpa Hardy is going to visit him with Mama. He was very sick and in bed at that time. As I recall he died a few days later. I was only three of four years old.

I remeber Great Grandma as a pretty, petite woman. I can remember this experience that I had with her. As a young girl I has warts all over the back of my hands. On once occasion while visiting with great grandmother she told me "Ella, I can remove your warts. All you need to do is bring me a penny and have faith in me. When you bring me the penny I will rub your warts with it while saying a few special words. After rubbing each wart I must throw the penny away and it will take your warts away. So the next time you come to see me you must bring a penny, if you would like me to remove your warts." So one day Mama and I went to her home with a penny. After I gave her the penny, she said now you must have faith in me and do not think about the penny. Then she rubbed the penny on my warts and said some words that I couldn't understand she said the words were magic. As she finished rubbing my warts with the penny she threw it or pretended to throw the penny away. She said "now you must have faith and the warts will go away, above all do not think about that penny." She must have known that I was thinking about that penny. I kept thinking she is going to throw that penny away. I must watch were she throws it. If I see where she throws it I can come back and get it when she isn't home. With that penny I can buy candy at Grandpa Rogers store. I could just visualize how much candy that penny would buy and in those days it would buy a lot especially at Grandpa's store. A day of so later when Grandma wasn't home I went back and looked and looked for that penny, and for other pennies. I had remembered that she had said "I have removed many other people's warts because they had faith in me." My thoughts were I'll bet there are a lot of pennies in her yard. I didn't find even *one* penny. I can remember how upset she got with me when my warts didn't go away. She said "You should have had faith in me and your warts would have gone away." I guess I should have, then my warts would have gone away years before they did.

I'm so happy that I had the privilege of knowing my Grandparent's and Great Grandparent's and having the experience that I had with them.

GRANDMA HARDY

Earl Lister recalls, "One of my responsibilities that I had was to go see Grandma Hardy every morning when she was living alone." She weighed about 160 lbs. and was a little red headed firery dutch girl. I loved her. Mom and Dad would say, "Have you been down to see Grandma?" "You'd better get down there!" I had to go every morning to see Grandma. She just lived a few blocks away. Before I could milk cows or anything. I had to go see Grandma. She gave me a green bank for my money. She looked like a little barrel. She was only about four feet four inches tall. Her husband was about six feet tall.

CARL RAY AND IRENE FULLMER LISTER

Carl Ray Lister was born July 3, 1902 in Delta, Colorado to Richard Albert and Dicy Ray Hardy Lister.

Carl was the second child in a family of 10 children. His brothers and sisters are Richard Albert Jr., John, Elva, James, Eunice, LaVirda, Leah, Earl, Denzial.

When Carl was one, the family moved from Colorado to Sunnyside, Utah.

When Carl was five years old he was sick and couldn't get out of bed for three months. He had an absess that formed and had to be lanced. The doctor came to the house to do this. He also told Carl's parents that he had heart trouble and if he lived to be eleven years old he would outgrow it and would live.

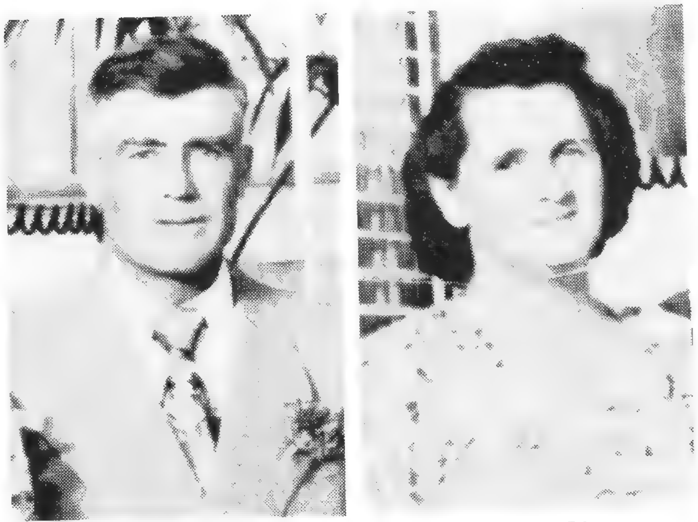
When Carl was six he started school in Sunnyside, he went for two and a half years. This is all the schooling he had because of sickness. He was sick off and on for eleven years.

The summer Carl was ten he stayed quite well and was able to herd cows for the town people and was paid one dollar a month.

When Carl was 14 he worked on a farm and was paid 50 cents a day and board and room. This was 16 miles southwest of Sunnyside in a place called Clarks Valley. He also worked with his father in the timber at spring canyon.

In 1920 Carl's family went to Mt. Emmons to visit relatives. This is when he first met Irene Fullmer.

Irene Fullmer was born October 8, 1904 in Clawson, Utah, to John Price and Mary Ann Hardy Fullmer.



Carl Lister, father. Mother of family, Irene Fulmer Lister.

She was the second child in a family of 12 children. Her brothers and sisters are Julia, Irene, Hilda, Arvella, Elmer, Leo, Lamar, LaVern, Viola, Oral, Fred, and Jean.

Irene had a very severe case of pnemonia and scarlet fever at the age of five. For ten days she was at death's door, but through the faith of the famiy, and the administering of the Elders of the priesthood she was dedicated to the Lord. Her father had presided over the miracles of the past which had been performed, and wished to assist her once more himself. Upon doing so she at once opened her eyes and sat up in bed looking around the room as a stranger. From that moment on she began improving. She had forgotten how to walk so she had to learn all over again. She recovered in a few weeks, then started to school.

After two years in school Irene had the misfortune to become very frightened during a trip with her folks. They were forced to ford a very rapid river. Because of this she became very nervous and it affected her the rest of her life. She did attend school a few years after that but was unable to finish.

When Irene was 11 years old, her famiy moved from Clawson to Mt. Emmons. During those first years they experienced many hardships, beginning in a strange new country belonging to the indians.

Irene was a lovely girl with beautiful curly brown hair and a pleasant smile. She was always good and kind to everyone. She did all she could to help her parents at all times. She had many friends and did have some pleasant times at picnics on the rivier, and at dances and parties.

In 1920 the Listers moved into the community and Carl and Irene became sweethearts. They were married June 23, 1923, in Castle Dale, Utah. They lived in Springville, Utah that summer and worked for Irene's uncle Dell Fullmer picking fruit and working on his farm. In the fall of 1923 they moved to Mt. Emmons where they made their home.

Carl worked and bought a cow for $35. He sold milk for 10 cents a quart. With this money they bought sugar, salt and pepper.

Carl bought a log house and put it on three-fourths acre of land. It has three rooms and a pantry. In this house they had ten children.

Carl leased Indian land and farmed it. They lived about one and one-half miles from the land. They had no car, so they walked, rode horses, or traveled by horse and wagon.

Carl Lister Family. Norman, Raymond, Richard and Jimmy. Maurine, Carl, Della, Dorthy, Iva, Dell and Ann.

They worked hard trying to make a living, milking cows and farming.

They cut wood to cook and heat with, and washed clothes on the wash board because there was no electricity at that time. They also used kerosene lamps for lights at night.

Carl always took real good care of his horses.

Carl bought a house from Earl Case. He took it apart in sections. With this house he built two rooms onto the present house, and made a bathroom out of the pantry. By this time, Irene had a washing machine. In those days you only washed once a week so it took all day to wash. Irene also baked bread about every other day. Carl and Irene's marriage was solemnized in the Manti Temple August 3, 1940. Two years later, August 28, 1942, they took their family to the Salt Lake Temple to be sealed.

Irene became very ill. She had heart trouble and then had a stroke. She suffered much. On February 7, 1953, she passed away.

Carl's health was very poor. He went to Salt Lake and was operated on for a hernia and a growth on his hand. After feeling better he returned to Mt. Emmons and stayed with the family and helped with the farm work.

In 1954 Carl again went to Salt Lake, this time to find work. He worked for Prince Block Co. then went to work for Utah State Road Commission, for about 10 years. Then he retired.

Carl married Olive Lloyd, May 5, 1958.

Carl became ill again and found out he had cancer of the bone.

Carl passed away April 1, 1972.

Carl and Irene are both buried in the Altamont Cemetery.

Carl and Irene were the parents of 10 children.

Maurine-married Melvin Foote from Altonah. They had one son, Carl.

Norman-married Verla Jones from Salt Lake City. They have four children, Ranee, Sherma, Mark, Karen.

Irene and Carl Lister's daughters: Ann, Dorothy, Ina, Della and Maurine.

Raymond-married Virginia Bristol from Bluebell. They had two children, Dennis and Irene. Dennis had a fatal heart attack when he was nine years old.

Della-married Wallace Harvey from Tridell, Utah. They have five children, Brent, Kathy, Anthon, Sandra, and Camille.

Iva Dell-married Frank Robbins. They had one son, Raymond. They were divorced. She married Eugene Vernon from Stevensville, Montana. Patty, Steve, Lori, and Valerie. When Raymond was 16 he was killed in a motorcycle accident.

Dorothy-married Jesse Wilson from Soap Lake, Washington. They have six children, Harriet, Leonard, Julie, Kristie, Dorothy Margaret (stillborn), and Jesse.

Ann-married Andy Bennet from Hayden, Colorado. They have six children, Ronnie, Jimmy, Bob, Bill, Cindy, and Eddie. Jimmy was killed in an accident.

Carma-died as an infant.

Richard-married Vaneeta Hatch from Springville, She has six children, Jay, Rickie, Victor, Teresa, Frank and Jerry.

Jimmy-has never married. He lives in Green River, Wyoming.

CARL MELVIN AND MAURINE LISTER FOOTE

I, Maurine Lister Foote was born August 31, 1924, in a three-room log house in Mt. Emmons, Utah to Carl Ray and Irene Fullmer Lister. I was the first child of the family of 10 children.

I went to school in Mt. Emmons in a two-room school house. My first grade teacher was Mary Snyder.

When I was about 18 or 19 I met Melvin Foote from Altonah, Utah. We were married June 17, 1943. We lived in Altonah for awhile, then went to Price, Utah and worked in the coal mines for a few years. This was where our first son Carl Melvin was born on February 11, 1946.

We moved from Price to Mt. Emmons and lived there for a few years. We then moved to Ogden, Utah where we found work. Melvin worked at Hill Field for 20 years and I have worked at the Ogden L.D.S. Temple for 12 years.

Carl married Marjorie Barton from Roy, Utah, on June 15, 1973. They have four children. He works at the Freeport Center.

We have lived in Ogden for 30 years. My hobbies are quilting, gardening, fishing, and camping.

EUGENE AND IVA DELL LISTER VERNON

I, Ivan Dell Lister, was born March 21, 1933, the fifth child of Carl and Irene Fullmer Lister.

I was born in a three-room log house, located in Mt. Emmons on one-third acre of land. My father leased Indian land about one and one-half miles from town. He built a log house on one of the leases. I can remember watching him build his house. We lived in it from early spring to late fall. The older kids had to walk to school. We had no car. We traveled by hores and wagon or walked. We walked to town to get the mail. We had to carry water for about one-fourth of a mile from a ditch that was called Class C.

When I started the first grade it was in a building by the church. When the snow was too deep to walk my oldest sister Maurine took me to school on the horse. The next five years I went to school in a small white building located across the street from my Grandmother Lister's.

At recess time we would play hopscotch, jump the rope, baseball, and many other games.

We went to school at Altamont for Junior High and High School. We met at the grade school to catch the bus. Sometimes we would wait at Grandma Lister's for the bus.

I quit school after the 10th grade, then later on I took a correspondence course and got my diploma.

I helped on the farm, hauling hay. We loaded it loose on the wagon. Someone had to tromp it. I didn't like to do this, because you would have to spend lots of time picking the cheet grass out of your stockings. We would have to bring the cows in from the pasture and milk them. I also helped plant and weed the garden. We always had a large garden. We used to shell peas by the wash tubs.

In June 1952 I went to Salt Lake and worked until February of 1953. When my mother passed away, I went back to Mt. Emmons to help at home.

I married Frank Robbins March 6, 1954. He was in the Marines so we traveled a lot. We were living in 29 Palms, California when our son Raymond was born. He was born June 12, 1955.

Frank and I were divorced. I went to Salt Lake to live and worked at Glade Candy Company for six years.

I met Eugene Vernon. We were married August 9, 1968 in the Salt Lake Temple. We lived in Stevensville, Montana.

Gene had four children: Patty age 14,Steve age 12, Lori age 7, and Valerie age 5. Raymond was 13.

My father, Carl Lister,passed away April 1, 1972.

On May 12, 1972 my son Raymond was hurt in a motorcycle accident and on May 20, 1972 he passed away. A year later, on June 6, 1973, Gene and I had Raymond sealed to us in the Ogden Temple.

I have had several jobs in the Church: teaching Sunday School, Primary, Den mother leader, Junior Sunday School Coordinator, 2nd Counselor in the Primary, Secretary of the Primary, Visiting Teacher, Visiting Teaching Supervisor.

Gene's jobs in the church have been: Scoutmaster, Stake Explorer advisor, Sunday School Superintendent, Ward Financial Clerk, Primary Teacher, home teacher, and is now a high priest.

After the kids all graduated from high school and went away to college we decided to sell our home in Montana and move back to Utah. We now live in Payson, Utah. Gene works for the State Tax Commission. I am the Food Service Supervisor in a nursing home in Springville.

My brothers and sisters are Maurine, Raymond, Della, Dorothy, Ann, Carma (deceased), Richard, and Jimmy.

Patty married Russell Zolllinger from Malta, Idaho. They were married in the Logan Temple June 19, 1974 They are living in Malta and farm there. They have five children: Michelle, Anthony, Rusty, Trisha, and Samantha.

Steve married Sherry Nolan from West Virginia. They were married in West Virginia. Steve works for a coal generator power plant. They are now living in Colstrip, Montana. They don't have any children.

Lori graduated from Brigham Young University in December 1983. She is working for a newspaper in Provo.

Valerie is going to school at Utah Technical College. She is getting married September 19, 1984 in the Salt Lake Temple to James Erickson from Orem.

I have many memories of my life in Mt. Emmons.

I was very young when one Primary day I got out of class before my brothers and sisters. Not knowing what to do, I went to my Grandmother Lister's. She gave me a coat and told me to walk home. I walked the one and one-half, miles alone and even beat my brothers and sisters home.

I also got a shiny silver dollar one yaer for having perfect attendance at Primary.

I remember a 24th of July celebration. They set up booths to sell pop and ice cream. My brother Raymond won the greased pig contest.

In school, every May 1 we would march around the Maypole. One year I was the queen.

I like to make quilts, crochet, knit, and garden.

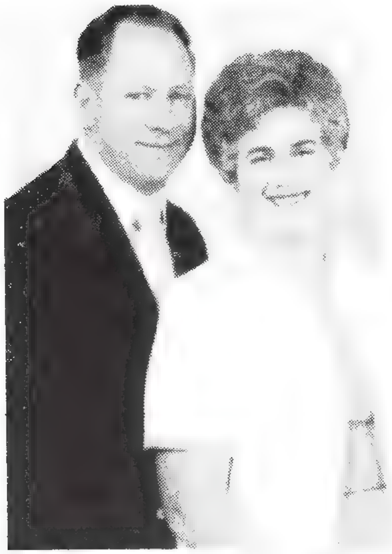
JESSE EDWARD AND DOROTHY LISTER WILSON

I, Dorothy Lister Wilson was born August 10, 1935, in Mt. Emmons, Utah, in a log house, to Carl Ray Lister and Cynthia Irene Fullmer. I was the sixth child. I had two older brothers and three older sisters.

I started school in a two-room school house in Mt. Emmons, Utah. I went to school in this building the first four years. Then we went to Altamont, Utah to school. I quit school in my junior year because of illness. I was with my mother when she had her stroke.

When I was eight years old I was baptized in a canal below our place. I was baptized by Robert Miles.

When I was 10 years old, I went swimming in this canal and almost drowned. If my brother Raymond and cousin Arnold Powell hadn't been watering their horses I would have. To this day I am afraid of water and never go swimming. At age 10 I also fell and broke my elbow.



Dorthy Lister Wilson and Jesse Wilson.

When I was 13 years old my brother Richard and I had the measles and mumps at the same time.

My father farmed. We all helped. We milked cows, hauled hay with the horse and wagon, we shocked bundles of grain and put in a stack to be threshed. I learned how to furrow irrigate at an early age. I used to help my dad haul wood and chop it.

My mother passed away when I was 17 years old.

When I was 18 I went to Salt Lake to work. I worked at Sweet's Candy Company. This is where I met Jesse Edward Wilson. We were married May 8, 1954 in Soap Lake, Washington.

In December of 1954 my husband went into the army. He went to the Army Language School in Monterey, California. He was sent to Germay as an interpreter in 1956. While in California, we had a girl on August 30, 1955, Harriet Irene. We had a son Leonard Edward, April 8, 1957, while in Germany. We had a daughter Julie Lynn in 1959. We had another daughter Christis Lee in 1963. In 1969 we had a son Jesse David. In 1974 we had a daughter Dorothy Mildred who was stillborn.

When we came back from Germany we moved to Moscow, Idaho, where my husband went to school. He was a county extension agent for 22 years. In 1983 he went into business for himself as a private agriculture consultant.

My husband joined the L.D.S. Church in 1959. We were sealed in the Salt Lake Temple December 29, 1961.

In 1981 my husband was put in as bishop of Jerome, Idaho First Ward. In 1982 he had a heart attack and had to be released. We moved to American Fall, Idaho in 1983. He is on the High Council and has been a seminary teacher for 11 years.

I had a cancer operation in 1983. I'm doing fine. I'm second counselor in the Relief Society. I do extraction work four hours a week. I like to quilt, embroidery, camp, garden, and work in the yard.

We have eight grandchildren.

RICHARD JOHN AND VANITA LISTER

I, Richard John Lister was born April 3, 1941, in Roosevelt, Utah, to Carl and Irene Fullmer Lister. I was born on my older brother Norman's birthday. I was named after both of my grandfathers.

When I was just a baby I was very sick and the elders came to our house and gave me a name and a blessing. I soon became well. I went to school at Altamont.

When I was nine years old I broke my arm. It was not set right so it is crooked.

When I was young I had the mumps. I used to get out of bed and go to the corral and jump off the pig pen shed.

I was 14 years old when my mother passed away. We then moved to Salt Lake. I went to school in West Jordan, Utah.

I worked for Prince Block Company. I worked in a gilsonite mine. It was dangerous in there. I didn't like it too well. I worked there four years.

I then went to work at Bueher Concrete Company in Salt Lake. We make concrete and marble panels for temples and the world picture panels for the Church office building.

I married Vanita Paxman on November 9, 1973. I have no children of my own. Vanita has six children. We live in Springville, Utah.

I like to race stock cars, fish, huht, boat and bowl.

FAMILY TREE OF JAMES LAWRENCE MAHAFFEY AND LUCIA THORNTON REES MAHAFFEY

1. James Lawrence Mahaffey, born April 13, 1859. The second son of Isac Newton Walter Mahaffey and Charlot Mahaffey.
2. Lucia Thornton Rees Mahaffey, born May 25, 1885. The eldest child of Frank Rees and Fanny Rees.
3. James Lawrence and Lucia were married April 13, 1908 in Grand Junction, Colo.

They made their first home in Gateway, Colorado, where J.L. had a cattle ranch in the Deloris River Valley.

4. On December 19, 1989 James Lawrence Mahaffey Jr. was born, died at age 27 on Nov. 17, 1936.
5. August 12, 1912 John S. Mahaffey was born.
6. William Erskine Mahaffey born Nov. 10, 1916, died Nov. 13, 1916.
7. Walter Thornton Mahaffey born Oct. 2, 1921, died May 18, 1922.

After they were married Lawrence and Lucia lived on a ranch on the Deloris River in Western Colorado, during this time Lawrence Jr. Was born. However the word got around that land was opening for homesteading and some Indian land would be sold over in the Uintah Basin country. So in the later part of 1910 Lawrence left his wife and son in Grand Junction, Colo. and went to have a look-see. He arrived in the Mt. Emmons area on horse back and looked around, sending back letters to his wife of the fertile soil where the sage brush grew as tall as a man on horseback. Well he was sold on this new country and bought the first indian land sold, forty acres. This land is just north of Altamont.

In early 1911 the three Mahaffey's moved to their new home. A two room board and batton house that Lawrence built. Around the house he planted a grove of cotton wood trees to break the north wind. The land was cleared and planted and farming was the order of the day.

Left to right: James Lawrence Mahaffey Sr., James Lawrence Mahaffey Jr., Lucia T. Mahaffey. Picture taken in 1910.

They leased the Indian 40 to the east cleared it and in the spring of 1912 planted oats on it, as the oats were being harvested on August 12th John Stuart Mahaffey was born in the east room of the family home, he was delivered by a midwife by the name of Desie Clark.

The Mahaffey's continued to farm the home 40 and other lands in and around Mt. Emmons for quite sometime.

During this time on Nov. 10, 1916 William Earskin was born however he lived only a few days. He is buried in the Bluebell Cemetery.

In the spring of 1917 J.P. Wall came through the Mt. Emmons area looking at land. He stopped by the place and looked around, asked my dad "How much he would take for the ranch?" Dad who had always said that he would sell anything he had, except his wife and family, if someone would pay his price. He named a figure and Mr. Wall said "OK, I'll take it." So the place was sold.

Lucia and the two boys went to Las Crusis, N.M. for the winter, dad joined us after all the crops were in and he had built a large building on his lot in the southwest corner of Mt. Emmons to store the crops during the winter. This building was later remodeled and was used to house the store.

The spring of 1918 found the Mahaffey family back in Mt. Emmons living this time south west of town. We didn't stay there long because plans were in the making to open the store in Mt. Emmons.

Our first stock in the store arrived from Price via freight wagon, canned goods, bolts of cloth, overalls, shoes, candy and all the other things that were needed in a little farming town.

The business grew, the building had to be enlarged and Lawrence and Lucia worked hard to service their customers and friends. But just before Easter 1926 fire destroyed the business and home of the Mahaffey family.

From this point on nothing seemed to go right. Lawrence's health broke and he kept going down hill until his death in 1930. Lawrence Jr. and John roamed the country worked at a job here and there. Lucia stayed on in Mt. Emmons with a little chicken and egg business.

Then in 1935 Lawrence Jr. joined the Army and was stationed at Ft. Douglas where he was killed in a motorcycle-car collision Nov. 17, 1936.

Lucia stayed on in Mt. Emmons for a while then moved to Albuquerque, N.M. to be with her sister. When Lucia's health began to fail, around 1960, she moved to Pensacola and lived with John and family until her death in 1970. She is buried in Pensacola, Fl.

John joined the Navy Sept. 1, 1935 doing duty in the Pacific fleet until after when he transferred to Pensacola, Fl. There he married the former Betty McGuire in 1946. They have lived in Pensacola since then, even though John went to the four corners of the earth with his navy duties until he retired in 1955. They have two sons, Stuart M. Mahaffey and Michael D. Mahaffey, both Navy men. They are both stationed in Pensacola at the present time.

Stuart has one son Stuart Anthony, born Aug. 28, 1980. Michael has two sons Douglas Stuart, born Oct. 13, 1977 and Shawn Anthony, born April 15, 1979. It looks like sons run in this family.

After retiring John couldn't stand it not working so he got a job and worked at it until 1975, when he really retired. Now he stayed around the house and builds toys and other novelties in his shop, which he sells to tourists.

MRS. LUCIA T. MAHAFFEY

Mrs. Lucia T. Maffey will always be remembered by our family as a very articulate, jovial and friendly lady. She and her husband Lawrence owned a store down by the Mt. Emmons Coop.

John S. Mahaffey and Betty L. Mahaffey.

Shawn A. Mahaffey and Douglas S. Mahaffey, grandsons of John and Betty.

They has two sons, Lawrence, who was killed in a motorcycle accident in 1937, and a son John, who was living in Pensacola, Florida, the last time we heard.

Most early settlers will remember this colorful lady.

FRED CLAIR AND
CARMA ARLENE GOODRICH MATHEWS

Fred and Carma were both born in Bluebell, Duchesne County, Utah. Fred, born 14 Aug. 1925 toClaude Albert and Alice Winkler Mathews. Carma, born 4 Aug. 1929 to John and Rosezella Hancock Goodrich.

They both attended Bluebell Elementary and graduated from Altamont High School. Fred spent time in the Merchant Marines and four years in the Navy Korean Warfare. Carma spent a year at B.Y.U. and worked for wages several years before Fred and she were married, 4 Aug. 1952. The marriage was solemnized in the Salt Lake Temple in December of the same year.

We started our married life working in the timber above Wolf Creek Pass logging for E.L. Murphy. A tree fell on Fred breaking his back, which cut his career short of being a logger.

In January of 1953 we found work at the Bonanza Gilsonite Mines working for American Asphalt Co. Our two oldest children were born while working here, Fred Scott, 12 May 1953 and Linda Arlene, 4 January 1955. We were very much involved in the L.D.S. Church and community, serving as Bonanza Branch clerk and Primary counselor as well as other callings.

We enjoyed living at Bonanza, Utah until November of 1954 when the mine exploded taking the lives of a brother and friends. We decided there must be something different we would like to do. So Fred rode ditch that next summer in Bluebell.

Kenneth Goodrich, a brother and Fred enrolled in a meat cutting school in Toledo, Ohio and attended for six weeks. Then Fred returned, he found work at Gray's Meat Plant at Midvale, Utah. Between these two moves another son, Dell G. was born, 8 May 1956.

We bought a home in Kearns and lived there for eleven years. Three more children were born to us, Denise, 11 April 1958, Kelly "C", 12 August 1060 and Gary Lee, 15 December 1961.

Fred Clair and Carma Arlene Goodrich Mathews Family. Back row: Linda Arlene and Fred Scott. 3rd row: Kelly, C., Denise and Dell G. 2nd row: Carma G. and Fred C. Front: Gary Lee Mathews.

Fred Clair and Carma Goodrich Mathews.

We were happily involved in our church and community in different projects, sports, scouting, music and church assignments. Fred served a two year stake mission in the Kearns area. He was in the 6th Ward Bishopric for three years as well as many other callings. The Primary and Relief Society organization as well as school activities kept me busy along with my family.

All of the years we were away, we always held that tender spot in our hearts for the people of the Uintah Basin. When opportunity came to move back we took it and moved in August of 1967. We bought the Case home in Mt. Emmons from Mrs. Lyle Young and have lived here for almost nineteen years. Our seventh and last child, Rose Ellen was born 13 August 1970 and is now in the 10th grade at Altamont High School.

We have enjoyed working with the people in the area. Fred throughout his life has spent many years coaching ball teams and working with the young people. He has enjoyed working with horses and making trips to the high Uintahs with family and friends. Camping, hunting, and fishing we have really enjoyed. We both have had many callings in the L.D.S. church. Fred serving in the Sunday School Organization as teacher and Superintendent in both ward and stake. He has been Mutual President and Stake Clerk. Carma worked in the Primary in most positions and really enjoyed singing with a group who was called "The Rainbow Choraleers". I now am the Organist in the Altamont 2nd Ward.

All of our children are grown and five have married people they have gone to school with. Four have settled

Fred Clair and Carma Goodrich Mathews Family.

close in adjoining towns. They are all very responsible and hard working people who have many attributes and who are interested in unity and family ties.

Fred Scott married Donna Lou Daniels, daughter of Lewis and Revella Wall Daniels. They live in Altamont, Utah and have four children, Dana Lee, Holly Dawn, Clayton Scott, and Landon C. At the present time Scott works for Western Oil Co.

Linda Arlene married Rodger E. Ames, son of Clint and Ilez Edwards Ames. They run a dairy farm in Altonah, Utah and have five children, Richelle Arlene, Amanda Ilez, Charlotte, Samuel Edwards, and Laura Jane.

Dell G. married Julie Carter, daughter of Kenneth and Lisa Lisi Carter. Dell died in a car accident 1 December 1979 just a few weeks before his fourth child was born. Their children are: Kristie, Keven Dell, Cynthia, and Amy. Julie has since remarried and lives in Bennion, Utah with her family and new little daughter Elizabeth.

Denise married Kirk LaVere Christensen, son of Jess and Beatrice Farnsworth Christensen. They live in Talmage, Utah. Kirk is the Kock Hydro Plant Superintendent and operates a ranch in his spare time. They have two children, Angie and Todd 'K'.

Kelly 'C' served a two year L.D.S. mission in Atlanta Georgia and graduated from Provo Tech in Electrical Automation. He is now working in Roosevelt, Utah for a Radio Communications Co. and is planning marriage with Darleen Winn of Ballard, Utah 5 June 1986.

Gary Lee married Angie Fisher, daughter of Brent and Kathy Hartman Fisher. They live through the field from us. They have one child Ashley Dawn. Gary works for Moon Lake Electric and he and Angie have started a small meat business called "The Butcher Block".

Fred managed the Roosevelt Meat Co. until it was sold in 1983. He now works for the State of Agriculture in the Meat Inspecting Department and has worked out of Spanish Fork, Utah for the past three and a half years. We are living in a small apartment in Springville, Utah and go to our home in Mt. Emmons for the weekend.

At this writing we are happy to say we have enjoyed these past years living in Mt. Emmons watching our children growing up and now our grandchildren. Grateful for the experiences that have offered both challenges and successes. We feel greatly indebted to our Grandparents, parents, family's, and friends. We continually hope and pray that we can continue on with our life here and be able to offer much to the area. That is our goal.

FRED SCOTT AND DONNA LOU DANIELS

Scott was born at the Roosevelt hospital in Roosevelt, Duchesne County, Utah 12 May 1953 to Fred Clair and Carma Arlene Goodrich Mathews. He is a first child in a family of seven children: Linda Arlene M. Ames of Altonah, Utah, Dell G. Mathews (deceased), Denise M. Christensen of Talmage, Utah, Gary Lee Mathews of Mount Emmons, Utah, Kelly C. Mathews of Maesar, Utah and Rose Ellen Mathews of Altamont, Utah.

His parents were living in a small two room cabin on White River about six miles south of Bonanza, Utah when he was born. They lived there a short time then moved to Bonanza, Utah while his father moved to Bluebell, Utah and lived a year then on to Vernal and Bluffdale both in Utah. He loved living in the country so had mixed emotions when the family moved to Kearns, Utah. They stayed there eleven years.

He attended Oquirrh Hills Elementary and Kearns Jr. High Schools. He was active in the L.D.S. Church, Scouting and Baseball while living there. In 1967 the family moved back to Duchesne County to Mount Emmons, Utah. Scott went to work with his father at the Roosevelt Meat Company and worked there for the next sixteen years. He put himself through high school and two years of college.

He met his wife, Donna Lou Daniels while going to Altamont High School. She was born 15 July 1955 in Roosevelt, Utah to Lewis and Revella Wall Daniels. Her brothers and sisters are: Linda, Steven, Michael and Therena Daniels.

They have been blessed with the following children: Dana Lee, 1 Sept. 1973, Holly Dawn, born 23 March 1976, Clayton Scott, born 4 October 1977, Landon "C" born, 4 June 1979 and Lindsey Bree, born 12 September 1987.

Scott and Donna have both been active in their church and community. Scott's interests are his horses, having a productive garden each year and likes to travel. He spends most of his time at the present working seven days a week for Western Oil Company. Donna keeps busy being wife and mother to her husband and children. Keeping the family together and organized is a full time job. Her talents are reading, exercising, walking and at the present is getting into tole painting. She has lived in California and Salt Lake moving to Altamont when she was four years old and has made this her home since. Her church callings have been mostly in the Primary organization and is now working with the scouts.

RODGER EDWARDS AND LINDA ARLENE MATHEWS

Rodger was born at Roosevelt, Utah, 1 March 1954 to Clinton R. and Ilez Edwards Ames. He is the sixth child in his family. His brother and sisters are: Sherrel A. Goodrich, Alta A., George Allen Ames, Bonnie Ann A. Miller and Dora Jane A. Wersland.

He has lived in Altonah most of his life. He attended both elementary and high school at Altamont, Utah. He also went a semester at the Utah Technical College at Provo.

Rodger has milked cows with his Dad all his life and now is running the family farm.

He met his wife, Linda, while going to high school. They were married in 1973 at Altonah, Utah. Their marriage was solemnized later in the Salt Lake Temple.

Linda was born 4 January 1955 in Vernal, Utah at the Uintah County hospital to Fred Clair and Carma Arlene Goodrich Mathews. She is a second child and the first daughter in a family of seven children: Fred Scott, Dell G. (deceased) Kelly "C", Gary Lee, Rose Ellen Mathews and Denise M. Christensen are her brothers and sisters.

The first two years of Linda's life was lived in six different homes in the towns of Bluebell, Vernal and Bluffdale, all in Utah. She and her family then moved to Kearns, Utah where she lived for eleven years. She attended her first seven years of schooling at the Oquirrh Hills Elementary. The family moved to Mount Emmons in 1967 and she continued her schooling at Altamont. She has resided at her present address since her marriage.

They have been blessed in their home with five children: Richelle Arlene born 29 September 1973, Amanda Liez born 25 June 1975, Charlotte born 7 February 1977, Samuel Rueben born 27 April 1979 and Laura Jane born 27 March 1985.

Roger and Linda Mathew's family

Rodger and Linda are active in their Lake Fork Ward, Rodger in the Sunday School Presidency and Linda in the Young Women Association. The family are all involved working on the farm as well as involved with their church and community. They belong to the various 4-H clubs, take piano, dancing and swimming lessons, play softball and most things that make for family living in the country and on a farm.

GARY AND ANGIE MATHEWS

Gary Lee Mathews was born December 15, 1961 to Fred and Carma Mathews in Murray, Utah. He is the sixth child of seven children. At five, Gary moved with his family to Mt. Emmons.

Gary attended grade school at Altamont Elementary. In 1980 he graduated from Altamont High School. He was very active in sports, especially wrestling. He also was in studentbody council. After graduation, he worked in the oil field. He also worked part-time through high school at the Roosevelt Meat Plant, which his father managed.

Angie Fisher Mathews was born May 17, 1962 to Brent and Kathy Fisher in Roosevelt, Utah. She is the oldest of two daughters. She attended Altamont Elementary and graduated from Altamont High school in 1980. She was active in sports, cheerleading, drill team, and studentbody. After graduation, she attended Utah Technical College in Provo. Later, she came back to Altamont and began working for the Uintah Basin Standard newspaper office in Roosevelt as a typesetter.

Gary and Angie dated throughout high school and college. February of 1981, Gary proposed and that following August we were married.

Ashley Dawn, Gary, Angie and Kandice Lyn Mathews, 1987.

We were married August 1, 1981 in the Altamont Church by Bishop Bruce Goodrich.

On May 18, 1983 we were blessed with our first child. Ashley Dawn, a blonde haired, blue eyed girl. At three months old she followed her father and mother to the Salt Lake LDS Temple. We were sealed for all time and eternity on September 3, 1983.

June 1984, Gary began work for Moon Lake Electric as a substation lineman. Also this same year, we began our own business, the Butcher Block. We run our business after Gary gets home from his full-time job, lots of weekends and nights we spend butchering. We have had wonderful support from the many upper country people, and currently are staying very busy.

On December 3, 1986 we received our next bundle of joy. This time a curly haired, blue eyed girl full of energy named Kandice Lyn.

As of this year 1988, we are still living in Mt. Emmons. Gary has become a journeyman lineman for Moon Lake Electric and running our full-time, but part-time business.

WILFORD W. AND PEARL MCCONKIE

Submitted by their daughter Jesie M. Small

Wif was born in Moab, Utah, March 23, 1887, and died December 22, 1965. Pearl Jessen was born in Wellington, December 19, 1891 and died December 28, 1981. They were married in Vernal in 1913. They courted in the Uintah Basin area and always lived there. They were the parents of four children: W. Daryl, Lyrad C., and Jessie Ree. One baby boy named Meagher, died at 14 months of age.

I think dad first had land in Altonah in 1907. He took the homestead of Moroni Fisher in Boneta. Mom and dad built a nice red brick house on the corner of their property and planted an orchard. They farmed and raised cattle. They were a friendly couple. Mom said everyone who rode around that corner on horseback, that dad would stay "step down and have dinner." I think mom enjoyed the company as much as dad did.

Wilford and Pearl McConkie.

In those days of the past, people had to depend on each other for help, when people died, dad often laid them out, as it was referred to, as there were not morticians to call. During the terrible flu epidemic at the time of WW I, mom made soup and dad delivered it around to neighbors who were ill. Mom and dad and their first child Daryl, had the flu too, and others brought food to them.

My mother joined the LDS Church in a rather odd way. Dad came home and said "Pearl come on, the neighbors are over at the head gate doing some baptizing, and I want you to get baptized too, its high time you joined the church." So they went to the ditch, the one just across the street from the house in Boneta. It was June 1920. The first time mom was put under the water, her hair floated to the surface, and she had to be redipped. My mother was so afraid of water that it was a big a miracle to get her under again, and the miracle of the resurrection will be. After dad had passed away, mom went to the temple and had dad's endowments and their sealing done. Lyrad stood proxy for dad. You might say that Wif saw to Pearl's welfare and that Pearl saw to Wif's welfare, because he got mom baptized and she got his endowments and sealing.

The 40 acres that now is Ilene McConkie Wilsons, is where the humble old ranch house stood. I think that piece of property was originally purchased from Louie Monks. In 1928, following the death of Meagher in Boneta, dad moved the family to Roosevelt, but he retained his land and purchased still more land in the Mt. Emmons area.

For many years the family always moved back to Mt. Emmons for the summers so dad could put up the hay and tend the cattle. We lived in that old house. I recall those summers as some of the best day of my life. My playmates were Beverly and Betty Holder. Dad gave be a black

Wilford McConkie and his prize winning pulling team at State Fair.

shetland pony for my 7th Birthday. Beverly and Betty and I rode our horses over to the old Mt. Emmons Post Office every day to get the mail.

In those early days, there were no tractors or machinery of any kind. It was all slow hard work. Good old mom did all of that cooking and dishwashing—what a good wife she was to dad. After tractors were invented, life was easier, and there were less men to be fed.

Dad had need of big draft horses, Clydesdales, for his farm work. he also utilized them for fun too. He pulled them in the contest at the local and state fair celebrations. The Utah State Fair first place prizes were his many times. The local UBIC celebration had horse pulling contests too and dad won many of those contests. I think people looked forward to seeing the big strong teams that were owned and drive by Wif. There is a big scrapbook of all the pictures, ribbons and newspaper clippings. The book may be seen and enjoyed at the home of Ilene Wilson in Altamont.

Dad leased a lot of land from the Indians, as was the custom of many of the White men. Dad raised registered Hereford cattle, he had beautiful livestock.

My parents both enjoyed politics. Dad served six years as Duchesne County Commissioner. He was always proud of the fact that administration had the road surveyed to Heber. Sentiment in much of the county was in favor of building the road wither through Nine Mile, or over Indian Canyon.Dad spearheaded the group who wanted to go straight to Heber. When the State of Utah agreed to build the road from Myton to Heber, dad and the other, walked every foot of the road and purchased the right-of-ways to cross their land and build the road through.

Mom served many years as Republican State Central Committee Woman for Duchesne County. She and the other ladies in the party served diligently and were given credit by J. Bracken Lee for turning the election in Duchesne County to him when he was elected governor of Utah the first term.

In November of 1960, dad's health and failed him to quite an extent, and Lyrad and dad decided that it was a good idea for mom and dad to move up to Mt. Emmons and live in the house they had purchased from Floyd Hartman, across the street from Lyrad's home. They felt that if dad were there he could ride around with Lyrad and least see his property and enjoy the cattle. However, his health didn't permit him to do much. One time when I was taking dad around to see things in Roosevelt, a lady said to me, "Well, it looks like the Eagle has fallen," and oh that made me so mad; but on reelection, I could see that she was right. Bless his old heart, the Grand Old Eagle had fallen!

Jessie Ree, 1944.

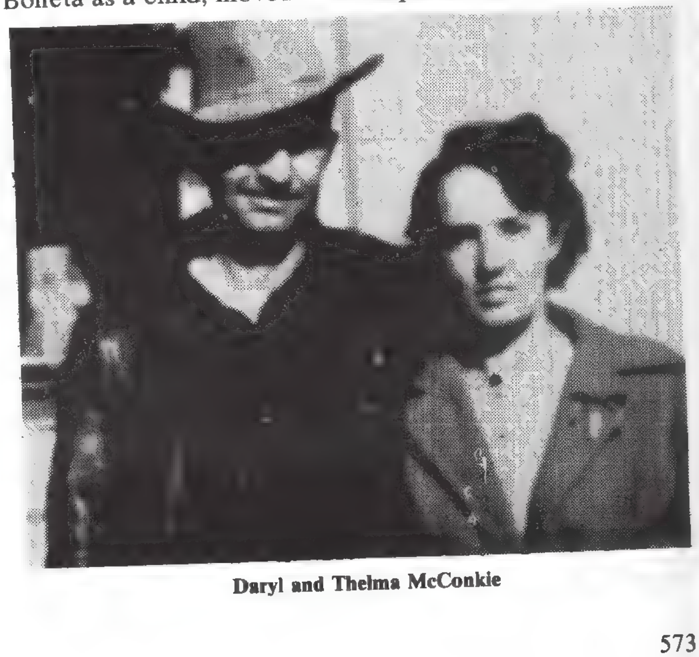
I remember my father for his great generosity, for the values he taught me and for the pride and love I knew he felt for me.

I remember my mother for special attributes that are uniquely hers. She was always a peacemaker, and tried to make people feel worthy and good about themselves, and for the touch of her lovely hands on my head, and the heads of my brothers.

Wif and Pearl were great people and wonderful parents and I am very glad I was their daughter.

W. DARYL AND THELMA MCCONKIE

Daryl was born in Duchesne, June 4, 1917. He lived in Boneta as a child, moved with his parents Wif and Pearl to



Daryl and Thelma McConkie

Roosevelt. He attended the Roosevelt Schools and graduated from high school in 1935.

Daryl married Thelma Peterson from Neola September 1936. They had one son, Mar Gene, born August 13, 1937. They lived in altamont for a few years. Daryl purchased the property in Boneta from our father, and he and Thelma lived there too.

Thelma and Daryl were divorced in about 1944. Daryl sold the property in Boneta and purchased other land in Roosevelt. He married Delma Tryon in 1949. They were the parents of three daughters. Daryl's oldest daughter, Sandra, was married to Jeff Stevenson from Mt. Home. Sandra and Jeff had three daughters who still live with Jeff and go to school in Altamont. They are Sandy, Candi and Joanne Stevenson. Their mother died very young.

Daryl's son Gene lives in Los Gatos, California. He had three sons, Mark, Michael and Dean McConkie.

Daryl died at the age of 66 on March 8, 1984.

LARRY M. AND JEANNE MCCONKIE BEAL

Larry MacArthur Beal was born March 12, 1942 in Roosevelt to Austin Alma and Alice Elenor Dean Beal. He spent his early years with his eight brothers and sisters on a farm in Bridgeland, Utah. He attended school in Roosevelt and Salt Lake. His favorite sport was track. He set records in the mile relay and the low hurdles. He attended Dixie College in St. George, Utah.

In 1966 Larry went into the U.S. Army. He served in Vietnam. He received the Bronze Star and a Purple Heart. He has been the Commander for American Legion Post 56 for several years.

Larry has been active in Altamont 1st Ward. He has been a counselor to Bishop Orlan Oman, Sunday School President, Young Men's Explorer Leader, counselor in the Sunday School, and at present is the first counselor in the High Priest group.

Larry and Jeanne Beal, May 3, 1969.

Cody, Becki, Megan and Morgan Beal.

Peal Jeanne McConkie was born November 9 in Roosevelt, to Lyrad Charles and Ilene Jenkins McConkie. I was raised in Altamont and graduated from Altamont High School where I was in many activities. My favorite was FHA and Cheerleading. I attended the University of Utah, and later decided to go into business, so I enrolled at the LDS Business College. I graduated in Stenography and went to work for WEstern Electric in Salt Lake City.

I have always loved working in the church. I have served as Relief Society president, in the Primary for 12 years, a counselor in the Stake Primary, and I am currently serving as acounselor in the Young Women.

While working in Salt Lake, Larry and I met, dated and were married May 3, 1969 in altamont by Bishop Albert J. Potts. We went through the Salt Lake Temple and were sealed January 29, 1971.

We moved to Altamont in 1971. Larry and my father started Altamont Construction. Larry has built many homes and commercial buildings in the Uintah Basin.

We have four special children: Cody DeWayne, born September 5, 1971; Beckie Jeanne, born April 19, 1973; Megan, born December 16, 1975 and Morgan Dee, born May 4, 1979.

LYRAD CHARLES AND ILENE JENKINS MCCONCKIE

Lyrad Charles McConkie was born June 17, 1922 in Boneta, Utah to Wilford Woodruff and Jessie Pearl Jessen McConkie. He lived in Boneta until the age of six when his family moved to Roosevelt where he attended school until graduation. He helped his father with raising cattle and pulling horses.

I was born January 29, 1923 in Roosevelt to Charles Lorenzo and Pearl Watkins Jenkins. Lyrad and I were married September 13, 1941 in Roosevelt. Our marriage was solemnized in the Salt Lake Temple March 23, 1967.

Although Lyrad moved to Roosevelt, he always loved the upper country. A year after we were married, we moved to Mt. Emmons where we have always lived. We have five children: Shirley Ann, Dixie Lee, Peal Jeanne, Susan Ilene and Lyrad W. Shawn. He have 20 grandchildren and 1 great-grandchild.

Lyrad was a rancher. Taking the cattle to the mountain the spring and bringing them home in the fall was always a

Lyrad and Ilene McConkie's wedding picture.

special time for all the family and many neighbor kids. His hobbies were deer hunting, snowmobiling, and camping. He loved the mountains. He owned a construction company, and worked on the Duchesne City Sewer and Water System. He hauled the rip-rap (rock) for Stieniker Dam in Vernal. He was President of the Moon Lake Water Users Association when Sand Wash Dam was built. He was in the Elders Quorum presidency, Sunday School superintendent and was second counselor to Bishop Albert Potts. Lyrad passed away December 4, 1979.

I have worked in Primary, Sunday School and was MIA president. I love flowers, fishing and handwork.

We have many good friends and neighbors which had added so much to our happiness and memories. We have seen many changes in our lifetime here. The first summer we lived in a one-room trailer under the Crabapple tree in the yard while carpenters worked on the house. We hauled our water in buckets and raised a garden.

Haying time was with horses at first, a bull rake and overshot stackers. A hay crew on our place was about ten men and boys. I cooked on an iron wood stove under the tree for hay men and carpenters. I did the canning and we milked the cows by hand. We were so glad to get the house done and moved in where we had the modern conveniences. Now one man and modern machinery can do all the haying and feed 400 cows.

Our entertainment was a weekly show at the Mt. Emmons Church. Lyrad played the drums, I played the clarinet in a band with Grant Hansen, Hap Thompson, Madora Mecham and Ruth Jeanne Holder.

Some winters the snow drifted pretty bad and we had to leave the cars on the highway and use horses or sleighs to get to our home over the lane. One year we raised lots of potatoes for a potato factory that didn'tmake a go of it. They let school kids out to come pick up potatoes, then we couldn't sell them so we used them for cattle feed.

McConkie family with Becki Beal, Robin Reynolds.

Larry Martin Wilson was born February 10, 1926 in Wellington, Utah to Charles William Wilson and Madge Cook. His mother died when he was three. He was raised by his grandparents William and Elsie Cook.

He married Callie Rae Stevenson March 4, 1950 in Sunnyside, Utah. Their marriage was solemnized in the Salt Lake Temple August 13, 1951. They have three children: Charles Larry, Madge and Blane William. Larry served 21 years in the Navy. While stationed in Japan, he was Sunday School Superintendent, first and second counselor to the branch president. He was also branch president, the in the District Council. His wife Callie died May 14, 1968 in Japan. Larry retired from the Navy January 8, 1980 and moved back to Boneta, Utah.

April 6, 1982 he married Ilene Jenkins McConkie. Larry loves grandchildren, animals, building model planes, fishing and restoring old cars. He was active in the Moon Lake Ward, serving as Financial Clerk and in the High

Larry Wilson family: Larry, Madge, Blaine and Captain Larry.

Larry and Ilene Wilson.

Priest group. In the Altamont 1st Ward he worked with the Scouts.

He worked for oil companies Mapco and C & G, for 13 years. He retired April 1988. In our retirement years we plan on traveling, camping and fishing and enjoying our families.

VAL AND BEVERLY MCDONALD

Val was born April 27, 1938 at Roosevelt, Utah. His parents were Wayne and Pearl Mayhew McDonald. Pearl later died after giving birth to their third child. They had three children, Hal, Val, and Gaye. Wayne lives in Talmage and is married to Lila Davies. They have three children, Joy, Ann, and Jackie.

Val grew up in Talmage and was active in the church. He was a four year graduate fromSeminary.

Val and Beverly McDonald.

Val married Beverly Fietkau on August 25, 1956. The marriage was later solemnized in the Salt Lake Temple, on June 25, 1958. It was a special time in our lives when they brought in our daughter, Sharon, to be sealed to us. We both felt that the spirit of our Heavenly Father was really there at that special time for our family.

We have five children and six grandchildren, with one to be born in April. They have truly blessed our lives. Our families are precious to each of us and makes very rewarding memories.

Sharon is married to Edgar Kent Bastian. They have two sons, Darrell Kent Bastian and Ronnie Wayne Bastian. They live in Neola, where Kent works in the oil field and they are kept busy on the ranch.

Alan was married to Chris LaRose. They had a daughter, Toni Lee McDonald. They were divorced and Toni lives with her mom in Ioka. Alan is married to Mikki Ruganis and lives in Salt Lake. Alan is a driller on an oil rig in Wyoming.

Susan is making plans to be married to Craig Hill at Evanston, Wyoming. She is working at the hospital in Evanston and Craig is working in the oil field. Susan has two children; Jesse Val McDonald and Jentri Cristine Sursa.

Sandra (Sandy) is married to Eddie Ray Ames and lives in Ioka. He works as a truck driver and cuts wood. He also does cement work on various jobs. They have a son, Cody Ray Ames and expect a baby due April 8, 1985.

Brian is still living at home, he works for Pat Allred Electric.

Val and Beverly moved to Salt Lake after getting married, there wasn't too much (jobwise) to offer in this area at that time. Val worked for Otto Buehner and Co.

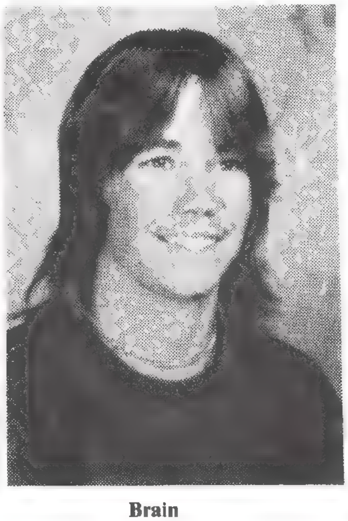
Alan and Nikki McDonald

Kent and Sharon Bastian.

They did architectural concrete work where they made things like fireplaces and table tops with different stones. They also made the outside stone slabs for a lot of church buildings. They made the stone for the new Visitor's Center in Temple Square. They also made the outside sections for the Salt Lake and Phoenix jail complex. It's nice to see these buildings being erected and know you helped in the construction of these things.

We lived in Mesa, Arizona two different times with the same company. While we were there we spent a lot of time at the lake. Also, we liked to spend time in the Mogellen Rim Country where Zane Grey had his cabin and visitors center. Our family was small then and we had a lot of happy experiences there. Since we came here, Val has worked on several dams and tunnels that are part of the Central Utah Project. He has training in all types of cement work. He has worked for Ned Mitchell in the oil field. He has worked for Max Allred Electric. He presently works for Pat Allred Electric.

Sandra



Brain

We moved to Mt. Emmons in the spring of 1967. The home where we live belonged to my Grandmother Elmira Snow. We spent a lot of happy times here as a child. They had church and conference in the church across the road. When we moved here it seemed like we were coming home at last.

Beverly was born March 27, 1939 in Roosevelt, Utah to Charles and Eva May Olsen Richards Fietkau. Beverly grew up in Mt. Home. Eva was married before and have six boys and a girl. They were Tom, John, Bob, Jerry, Bill, Dale and Betty Richards. Dale died when he was just born and Betty died at age 16.

Jerry and Bob have died since that time. Eva died Dec. 23, 1973 after being ill for a long time. Charles died August 29, 1982 in a Provo Hospital after ashort illness.

We're happy to be living in this area. It's a special feeling when we see our families and friends grow and work together in the challenges we are met with every day of our lives.

WAYNE H. MECHAM

My father was Adelbert Mecham (Del), born in St. George, Washington Co., Utah. My mother was Ina Lizzy Hanberg, born in Heber City, Wasatch Co., Utah. Their parents came to settle in Mt. Home soon after that area of the Uintah Basin was open to homesteading. They were part of the hardship and struggle of settling in such a remote area. My father drove freight wagons from Price, Utah, the nearest railroad location.

My father died Dec. 16, 1945. Mother died March 29, 1976. They are buried in the Mt. Emmons (Altamont) cemetery. Father's parents, Brigham Bovee Mecham, and Lydia Saphronia Lang are buried in the Mt. Home cemetery. He, Brigham, was born in E.T. City, Tooele County, Utah, and she, Lydia, was born in St. George, Utah.

My mother's parents, Willard Joseph Hanberg and Agnes Robertson Baird are buried in Heber City, Utah cemetery. Agnes was born in Heber City, but Grandfather was born in Odense, Fyen, Denmark, Feb. 3, 1857 and came over on a sailing vessel when he was about four years old.

Dad and Mother were a great team, always working together, and were seldom apart until Dad died Dec. 16th following the end of the war. It was as though he just waited until their three sons, Arnold, Evan and Wayne, who had been serving returned. It seemed years before Mother radiated a spirit of happiness. Together they had worked hard and accomplished the most valuable objective of life, they had raised a good family of five boys and one girl, and taught them the principles of thrift, honor and independence, and loyalty.

The Mt. Emmons "Church House" served as our High School building until the long-awaited high school facility was constructed in a central location to the several small communities. It was ready for occupancy my senior year and I had the honor of being the first student body president and a member of the first graduating class of eighteen. We needed a name for the new school, so we solicited names from the student body. Out of the many names submitted we selected the name of "Altamont" which was submitted by one of the Snyder boys, as I recall. Now it is the community center, replacing the various old towns.

At this time another great asset was added. A Seminary building was constructed and a full-time seminary teacher was furnished by the Church. Walter Kirkseik was the teacher. He was a tremendous influence for good in the entire area, in my opinion. He was also called as Bishop of the Mt. Emmons Ward. He gave leadership to the improving of the Chapel and beautifying the grounds. He motivated many young people to higher goals. I am one of them. Because of his encouragement I decided to go on a mission - the first missionary from the Mt. Emmons Ward for several years.

My personal experience in the area there pretty well ended at that time. I served in the North Central States Mission from No.v 1938 to Dec. 1940, then stayed at home helping with the dairy cows and driving the Talmage school bus until July 1941 when I went to work for Lockheed Aircraft in Burbank, California working on the assembly line of the P38 Fighter aircraft. That is where I was when the Japanese attacked Pearl Harbor. I enlisted in the Air Force and served until a few months after my father's death.

There was a lovely young lady named Geneva Seamons teaching at Altamont and livingwith the Shirley Daniels family when I came home from my mission. It took me some time, but we were married Dec. 29, 1942 in the Logan Temple. Her home was Hyde Park, Utah, near Logan. After the War we lived in Hyde Park for about eighteen months when we moved to Hunt, Idaho to develop a farm on a Veterans homestead project in July 1947. After nine and one half years of very hard work and a bout with polio we sold our small farm and outstanding herd of holstein cows and moved to Phoenix to enter the automobile business with my brother, Evan in December 1956. We still enjoy living here.

As of this July 1985, Geneva and I have raised nine children, four boys and five girls, who are parents of our forty-four grandchildren that we are very proud of. We consider ourselves very fortunate and blessed because all nine of our children were married in the temple and are all very active members of the Church. All have learned the same virtues we learned from our parents.

We enjoyed a good business relationship, Aug. 1, 1985 we sold our interest to Evan and retired from business.

We have supported political, community, school and church activities. Major Church callings - Geneva served as Ward Relief Society President three times, and on the Stake Board for several years. I was Bishops counselor in Idaho, then ten years as Bishop here, and am now serving as president of the Phoenix Arizona West Stake.

I am proud of my roots in the Altamont area.

WILLARD BOVEE MECHAM AND MAY CROSBY

On November 3, 1920 Willard Bovee Mecham was born to Ina Lizzie Hanberg and Adelbert (Del) Mecham in Mountain Home, Utah in a two-story sawed-log home, with Grandma Wilkins (the wife of Oscar Wilkins) as midwife. This home was at the edge of the cedars under a hill east of the road that goes north from Big Hollow to Mountain Home. I have two older brothers, Delmar H. and Wayne H; two younger brothers, Arnold and Evan, and one sister, Ina Jean Mecham Squires.

We were all born while our family lived in Mountain Home. The home I was born in was built by my grandfather Brigham Bovee Mecham, on land he had homesteaded as the Uintah Basin area was first settled. My father's brothers and sisters had all gone their separate ways, leaving him to farm the land and hoping that one day he could pay off the indebtedness on the farm acquired through loans from the Federal Land Bank. We grew up much as the other youth of that area, working on the farm - planting, irrigating, and harvesting the crops to feed the livestock during the winter. During the school year we arose early to milk cows, feed all the livestock, and after breakfast ride two and one-half miles to school on horseback. This was a very chilly ride in the winter, and warm clothing was a necessity.

By 1936 my father had given up hope of every being able to pay the indebtedness on the farm to the Federal Land Bank. Ten miles east of us was the community of Mt. Emmons where the water supply was more dependable, and where there were Indian lands that could be leased for farming and pasture. My father acquired a loan of $2,000.00 from Chester Hartman and bought the Herdsman home and forty acres. In order to grow the crops needed to feed our livestock we generally leased 80 to 120 acres of Indian land. The Indian land had first priority for water, so we were always sure to have adequate water for crops on those leases.

In order to improve his livestock my father purchased several registered holstein cows and a bull from John Stubbs in Midway, Utah. This action was inspired by the counsel of Elder Melvin J. Ballard given in a Stake Conference. In following years my father joined a "Bull Block" with Austin M. Burton of Talmage and a third man from Neola. They purchased two bulls from Carnation Milk Farms near Seattle, Washington and a third bull from Wisconsin, I believe. Each of them had one of the bulls. When the heifers from the first bull became breeding age they rotated bulls. To help us boys maintain a strong interest in this dairy venture my father would give each of us a registered heifer when we achieved a certain age. This heifer, plus her offspring, would develop a nucleus for our own start in the dairy business when we were ready to leave home to begin our own home and means of making a livelihood. This really worked well, for it kept each of us working together to make our dairy enterprise successful and profitable. It also taught us that it doesn't take much more to feed a good-producing animal than a poor producing animal. It also developed in us a desire to do things well, and to strive to have quality and dependability in all things.

We moved to Mt. Emmons in March 1936. I drove our milk cows that ten miles through a five or six inch snow pack that had fallen the daybefore. The wind was blowing, drifting the snow, making the overcast day extremely cold. Some of the cows began leaving traces of blood in the snow as a result of the snow crystals cracking and cutting into their rear legs just above the hoofs. I got so cold that day

Ina Lizzie Hanberg and Adelbert (Del) Mecham

that I went to bed without getting warm. I remember how good it was to wake up the next morning feeling warm once more.

During the next two years the REA made a government low-interest loan to the Moon Lake Electric Cooperative which the people had organized. A hydroelectric plant was built on the Yellowstone River and in 1938 a celebration was held when the power was first turned on to give that area its first electricity. My father had had our house wired. We had a yard light put up and ran lines to our barn and corrals. We immediately set out to put an electric pump on our well and pipe the water into the house. We dug a septic tank and cesspool and trenches for the lines so we could install a bathroom and have the conveniences this could afford. At first our water was heated by a galvanized water jacket installed in the wood and coal burning kitchen range, connected to the cold water pipe, with the hot water being stored in a galvanized storage tank by the stove. While we were at the celebration the power was turned on, energizing the transmission lines, and I remember coming home and turning on a light switch and seeing the light flash on. That was a great day in the lives of everyone living in that area. I had lived through the great depression, through drought, to some extent for most of my years prior to our move to Mt. Emmons, so something as miraculous, unlimited usage of power that electricity suddenly made possible, brought us closer to being in tune with life as it existed in the mainstream of our state and nation. In reality it moved our area from the dark into the light, whether the sun was up or had gone down. Psychologically it was our day of renaissance. We could be like and do as others who had long had electricity to light their way and lighten their burdens.

My schooling up through grade 8 had been in the Mountain Home Elementary School where the 8 grades were divided under three teachers in three rooms of the school. Some of my teachers were my Aunt Edith Hanberg, Ilez Edwards (who later married Clint Ames), Don Nyberg, Lyman Larsen, and William R. Evans. For high school I rode a bus to Central High School in Mt. Emmons, where that school was held in the Mt. Emmons Ward building. A new high school was built at a location now known as Altamont, where school resumed in my tenth grade. This school drew the students from all of the surrounding communities, so practically all of the students who attended were bused to school. That first bus we rode from Mountain Home was driven by Rube Wilkins, then his son, Ralph, after Rube died. The body was wood. It was a narrow body with benches along either side and a straddle seat down the center. Heat was provided in the winter by running the exhaust pipe up into the front of the bus, along under the straddle seat to the rear of the bus, then down and out a tail pipe. This bus was still a bit drafty and cold, but much faster and warmer than our former horseback transportation.

During our first year living in Mt. Emmons my father bought a bus which he picked up in Lima, Ohio. He had acontract with the Duchesne County School District to transport the students from Talmage to the high school at Altamont. He built a garage in Talmage where he housed the bus, and also placed a stove for heating and a cot for sleeping. During the colder winter months he slept there and kept a fire in the stove so his bus was ready to go each morning. He made the trip to school, then was home to do some of the feeding and chores that we boys could not get done before school, or that needed done before we could get home from school.

When there was a lot of snow it always seemed to drift because of the wind blowing, filling the narrow dirt roads with impassible drifts. At times my father would run a county caterpillar with a blade on front and move the snow from the roads during the night so he could get through the next morning with his bus load of students. On one occasion he had done this and arrived nearly on schedule at school, but the roads in some of the Mt. Emmons area had not been cleared well and he became stuck in the drifts in the road opposite Chester Hartman's home, within a quarter mile of our home. It took him so long to get on home that he had to turn around and begin his journey back to Talmage. In the spring when the frost came out of the ground the roads became near impassible due to the deep ruts that were formed in the mud by the vehicle wheels. What appeared to be solid ground could give way with the weight of a car, and especially a truck or bus, and in seconds a vehicle could be high centered in the mud.

The new buses like my father had were wide, steel bodies with more comfortable cushioned seats and much better heating than the earlier buses. They were used in the evening to transport students and some parents to school activities such as basketball games, dances, plays, musicals, etc. The high school was quite a hub of activity for all of the communities.

Grant Vest was my first principal. His job was difficult in the crowded conditions in the Mt. Emmons church. The next principal I remember was Mr. Tippets. I think he was only there one year. The next principal I remember is Lowell Cutler. I had great respect for him. He was a good administrator and got along well with students, teachers, bus drivers, and other employees. He was a strict disciplinarian, but was fair and honest with everyone.

Our superintendent of schools during these high school years was William J. Bond. Some of the high school teachers I remember are Virgie Fraughton (Murphy), S.K. Daniels, Evelyn Pace (Murray), George Bell, Fenton Prince, Clark Nielson, Mary Louise Nielson, Geneva Seamons (Mecham), William R. Evans, Katherine Burton, Anna Olsen (Hartman), Ruth Sponberg, Arvil Stone, Bob Andrews, Rulon Romney, and Ruth Bankhead.

While we lived in Mountain Home the school lunch program came into being. At first we had a bowl of chili, or a bowl of a variety of soups at a cost of 23 cents person. This was a treat to go with a cold sandwich. As years passed the school lunch was improved into a full, nutritionally balanced meal, the best of the day for some. As building additions were made to the high school a cafeteria was added, including ovens for bread baking. Some of the cooks I remember are LaVeda Titcomb, Vera Holder, Reva Redden, Bessie Hanberg, and Pearl Monsen.

During my senior year I served as StudentBody President. In the spring of 1938 my class graduated. I was selected to represent them as valedictorian. That fall I attended Utah State Agricultural College, staying for three quarters. Over the next two years I completed three more quarters, then filled a two year mission for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in the New England States Mission, entering the mission field on January 5, 1942. Pearl Harbor had been on December 7, 1941, so as my mission progressed the war effort increased until the total output of our nation was geared to manufacture of machinery, armaments, clothes and food, and all available manpower of age and physically qualified were going into the service. My mission concluded on March 14, 1944. Immediately on my return home I was sent to Fort Douglas for a physical, but then, and on subsequent examinations later, they would not induct me due to an ulcer I had developed while in the mission field. It was a bit lonely with practically everyone else my age gone into the services. They said my stomach wouldn't handle the army chow.

The farming industry was taxed to same as every other sector, to produce food and fiber for the war effort, so I farmed with my father that summer. He was in poor health and decided to sell his home and property, livestock and machinery to my oldest brother, Delmar. He was married and had a family, plus was farming, so was not taken into military service. Toward fall I was approached by the Duchesne County School District to teach high school. So many had been taken into military service that they were required to use individuals, such as myself, who did not have degrees, but had some education and were still available to carry on the high school academics. I taught vocational agriculture, American history, and one other subject. This was not what I had chosen to do with my life, so had my heart set on returning to school to major in dairy manufacturing at Utah State Agricultural College.

During the summer I had started dating May Crosby. She had been working in Salt Lake City, first at Pikes Manufacturing making mens clothing, and later at a radio tube plant. The radio tube plant began reducing their labor force; May was discharged and came home about the time I returned from the mission field. We dated through the summer and fall and were married in the Salt Lake Temple February 9, 1945. May had grown up in Mt. Emmons. She was born on a cold May 19, 1921 to Ettie May Lloyd and Edward Wentworth Crosby in a little house just south of Number 8 canal as it runs east through Mt. Emmons. She is the third daughter and fifth child of a family of nine children. Her education was in the Mt. Emmons elementary school and in the Central High School in Mt. Emmons and the Altamont High School in Altamont, Utah. She graduated from high school in the spring of 1939. She went to Salt Lake City where she took training on heavy duty sewing machines, then was employed by Pikes Manufacturing Co. While working in Salt Lake she obtained a recommend and received her endowments in the Salt Lake Temple on March 2, 1943.

According to our plans, we moved to Logan, Utah where I attended Utah State Agricultural College for the fall quarter. Our first child, Julia, was born there October 31, 1945. This fall quarter was the last of my formal college education. On December 16, 1945 my father died in Heber, Utah from a heart attack following a siege of pneumonia. After selling their farm and livestock to Delmar my parents purchased the small general store in Mt. Emmons from Evan and Edith Hansen, which they were operating at the time of my fathers death. It was the consensus of my brothers and I that I should return from Logan to work with my mother, inasmuch as Wayne, Arnold, and Evan were all in the service and Delmar had all he could do in operating his farm and dairy. So, May, Julia and I returned to Mt. Emmons. We bought our first home from Hardy and Madeline Perkins, which was on property adjoining the store property on the north. My mother had living quarters in rooms on the east and south of the store, and under the same roof. Mother had Grant Hansen build her a nice living room onto the east part of the store building. Then we took out the partition between the store and part of the living quarters so we could almost double the size of the store. She also had Leland Stevenson plumb the kitchen and a bathroom which she arranged by converting a small store room on the east of the kitchen for the bath. She had no water supply, so we dug a trench from our little home to the store, laying pipe and connected it to our pump.

As war production slowed down and manufacturers were able to begin converting back to normal producection we purchased a three-fourths ton Ford truck which I used to haul freight from Salt Lake for the store.

In 1951 my mother moved to Ajo, Arizona to work with my brother, Evan, in the automobile business. May and I bought the store from her, sold our first home to

Bovee Mecham and May Crosby and family: Julia, Edward Bovee, Nancy, Jack, Meralee, LaDeane Kay, Annette and Ina May.

Alan Hue Griffin Family, late 1981. Front row, left to right: Arabeth, Julia Mecham, Sterling Hue and Tressa May. 2nd row: Alan Hue and Heather.

Cloyd and Fern Powell, and moved into the living quarters at the store. Over the years we were investing in the business my brothers Evan and Wayne and my mother owned in Glendale, Arizona. In June 1960 we sold the store and moved there, also.

While living in Mt. Emmons the other seven of our eight children were born, all in the LDS Hospital in Roosevelt, Utah: Edward Bovee, Nancy, Jack, Meralee, LaDeane Kay, Annette, and Ina May. Statistical information and details will follow on each of them. But it may be worthwhile to mention two or three unusual situations when some of our children were born. Nancy was born on Christmas Eve, with extreme cold and very deep snow. The snow drifting into the roads had to be cleared daily, the snow plows being operated around the clock. Sometimes they couldn't keep up. We lived on the main road, so when May decided in the middle of the night that delivery of the baby was fast approaching we were able to get through to the hospital in Roosevelt. Soon after we arrived Ellis Burton brought his wife, Loretta, in for delivery of a baby. Ellis was from Talmage and lived off the main road. His road was drifted full, so he left home with chains on the rear to help him get through the drifts. He didn't know how he was able to get through with the chains on, and what made it more of a miracle was that when he reached the highway and stopped to remove his chains he discovered that he had lost one of them somewhere as he plowed through those drifts. With the Lord's help they made it, and Loretta and May each gave birth to baby girls before morning.

Edward B. Mecham Family, 1983. Front row, left to right: Marie Carpenter Mecham, Trevor Kent, Stuart Travis and Edward Bovee. Back row: Christopher Bovee.

When our oldest son, Edward, was born I was in Salt Lake City. My brother, Evan, was visiting, so he took May to the hospital. My cousin, Donna Hanberg, who was aregistered nurse, was also visiting, so she went along and administered the anesthetic during the delivery. Another time when I had gone to Salt Lake and one of our daughters was due, May went into labor and Alma Young took her to Roosevelt for that delivery. She also arranged to bring May home from the hospital with that daughter. We were always grateful for the help of good friends and neighbors and relatives, for so many emergencies as we had with a family as large as ours often required their help and love.

Travel was greatly improved when the county and state were able to build better grades and gravel the main roads. They had to be graded to keep the washboard cut down. There were still problems in the spring when the frost came out of the ground, because the water table was so close with the hardpan underlaying the soil, that even with the graveled roads they would break up in areas where cars and trucks would break through and get stuck in the mud. Finally, with the building with higher grades and better drainage and surfacing the main roads with oil, the spring break-up was not so much a factor. With the coming of the oil activity there have been more roads built and oiled, making travel still better and putting most homes within easy access of good roads.

Bishop Kerksiek also developed a local interest in beautifying the cemetery. Trees were planted around the perimeter inside the fence and on both sides of the drives that run through the center from north to south and east to west.

When Bishop Kerksied was released and moved William R. Evans succeeded him as Bishop. While he served as bishop the original furnace was replaced by a new one in the church. Also, a well was dug at the cemetery, an electric pump installed in a pump house, and trenches dug and pipe installed to the central part of the cemetery. With a water supply individuals began planting grass and planting evergreens. Improvement of the cemetery has continued ever since.

On November 13, 1949 William R. Evans was released and I was sustained as Bishop, with Woodard Evans and Grant Hansen as counselors and Morris Monsen as Ward Clerk. The church was getting bad so we reshingled it and gave the building another coat of paint throughout the interior as well as the exterior. Some years before in a Moon Lake Stake Conference (the stake used the Mt. Emmons Ward building for all of its meetings) Elder Mark E. Peterson challenged the Melchizedek Priesthood to contribute dairy heifers so a regional dairy could be established for production of milk products in the church welfare program. Before that conference had concluded over 30 dairy heifers had been donated. That first dairy was set up along the highway north of Heber, Utah. Later, the

Allen Norris Family, 1984. Front row, left to right: David Alvin, Eugene Lynn, Angela, Dwain Aaron with Quinn Bovee. 2nd row: Allen Waite Norris, Charlene, Shannon Allen and Nancy Mecham Norris.

region area was reduced in size and a dairy established east of Roosevelt, Utah. At the Roosevelt location we were asked to fill assignments of equipment and men to haul manure and also to harvest the corn for ensilage. Sometimes the dairy heifers were bred with a beef bull so their first calves would be smaller at birth, making an easier delivery for the heifers. One year a good number of these cross-bred calves were returned to the wards within the region. Our ward received four of them. We used them for an ongoing part of our welfare program, selling them as needed to finance other requirements of our production assignments that required cash orfinancing to handle.

In November 1957 the Moon Lake Stake was dissolved and incorporated into the Duchesne Stake, from which it has previously been divided. Prior to this change the Altamont Ward had been organized by combining the north half of the Mt. Emmons Ward with the Boneta and Altonah Wards, making a much larger ward than any of the others in the stake. Upalco Ward was dissolved and those people included as part of the Mt. Emmons Ward. Woodard Evans and Grant Hansen were released as my counselors and Oscar N. Nelson and Lynn R. Hansen were sustained as the new counselors with Evan Bennion as Ward Clerk. The Upalco Ward had had a successful bee production project for welfare. The bees and extracting wagon and equipment were located north and east of the town under the ledges near the cemetery. We continued this project leaving it in the same location. There was always sufficient honey produced to fill our welfare honey requirements and considerable more that we had a ready market for because of the excellent quality of the honey.

Oscar N. Nelson, Lynn R. Hansen and I remained as the bishopric until the Mt. Emmons Ward was dissolved and the people incorporated into the Altamont Ward, making a still larger ward. Bluebell remained a ward and Mountain Home and Talmage had both been dissolved and organized into a new ward called the Moon Lake Ward when the Moon Lake Stake was dissolved. Ray Oman was called to be Bishop of this new Altamont Ward. The Altamont Ward had been meeting in the Altamont High School, but with this reorganization they occupied the former Mt. Emmons Ward building. Plans were immediately set in motion to accumulate building funds and build a new chapel on church property south of the highway in Altamont across from the high school.

In June 1960, two weeks after the death of May's father, we moved our family and belongings to Glendale, Arizona into a four-bedroom home we had purchased prior to our move. Our children attended the Glendale elementary schools, Glendale High School from where all of them graduated, and each one to various colleges for differing lengths of time. This information is listed on each child.

My livelihood was derived from working with my brothers, Evan and Wayne, and my mother, who were partners in new and used car agencies. The first year I was a salesman, then became Used Car Manager, then New Car Manager. January 1, 1966 I purchased my mother's interest in the partnership with Evan and Wayne and worked as their partner in the dealership until August 1, 1984 when Evan bought the company stock belonging to Wayne and I.

For 16 years we lived in the four-bedroom home we moved into when we arrived in Glendale. On March 29, 1976 my mother passed away following a stroke two weeks earlier. She had been a widow for over 30 years. When she came to Arizona in 1951 she settled in the mining town of Ajo where Evan had a Pontiac automobile dealership. She worked with him there for two years, then moved to Glendale when Evan obtained a Pontiac franchise in that city. She became a partner with Evan. In 1957 they included Wayne as a partner. He had drawn a homestead at Hunt, Idaho at the end of World War II, where he developed a very successful dairy operation. In 1956 he contracted polio, which left one arm and one leg weakened

Jack Mecham Family, late 1981. Left to right: Jonathon David, Philip Bovee, Lola Faye Jones Mecham with Lauren Kosette on lap, Jack with Alison on lap and Jeremiah.

Robert Turley Family, November 1984. Front, Richard. Second row: Theodore Robert and Andrew Mevham Turley. Third row: Meralee Mecham, Catherine Marie and Robert Harvey Turley.

and some of their functions impaired, and the cold temperatures ofthe winter caused them to ache most of the time. He found the aches and pains subsided when he got in the warmer climate of Arizona. As a result, he sold his farm, livestock, and machinery and moved to Phoenix in 1957 and joined Evan and Mother in their business.

My mother enjoyed traveling and took many tours, to the Holy Land and neighboring nations, to the British Isles, Scandinavia, Germany, Austria, Switzerland, Holland, and to Canada and throughout the United States. In 1967 she had her brother Roy build a very nice red brick home with all the appointments she wanted. It had two bedrooms and a nice study. She enjoyed this home until her death, March 29, 1976.

In November 1976 May and I sold our home to our daughter Nancy and her husband Allen Norris and purchased my mother's home, where we lived at present. During 1984 we have added a large family room with a basement under it on the north and west part of our home. The basement has a nice storage room and bedroom. People kid us about enlarging our home, saying, "But none of your children are home. How come you are building on? You should need less room not more." They are correct about none of our children presently being at home, for all are married and have their own homes. These families have from two to seven children, which adds up to a total of 32 grandchildren. When they come there are many more than when they lived with us before their marriages and getting their own homes. We want them to come and we want room for them so if they are all here we have sufficient room for them to enjoy each other. Yes, it's lonesome when none of them are here, but we want to continue adding to the special memories we have of each time they get together.

Some of the church callings May has served in since our move to Arizona are Relief Society President, Counselor in Relief Society Presidency, Visiting Teacher, Relief Society Quilting Chairman, Primary Merrihand teacher, Counselor a second time in the Relief Society, Ward Building Librarian, Primary Secretary, and Stake missionary.

Willard has served as Scoutmaster, Ward and Home Teacher, Aaronic Adult Advisor, Sunday School Ward Superintendent, Ward YMMIA Superintendent, High Councilman in three different stakes, Bishop of Glendale 2nd Ward 24 July 1966 to 6 June 1971, Gospel Doctrine teacher, two stake missions, Phoenix West Stake Sunday School President, Ward Teacher Development Director, and Ward Financial Clerk.

Following is a short account of the activities of each of our children:

Julia, our first child, was born on Halloween October 31, 1945 in Logan, Utah. She lived in Mt. Emmons 12 years completing eighth grade in 1959. Then she went to Glendale, Arizona to stay with her grandmother and went to Glendale High and also attended the university in Flagstaff, Arizona. After filling a mission in the New England States she finished her education and taught school in the elementary grades in Arizona for three years. She met Alan Griffin and they were married in the Mesa Arizona Temple November 17, 1973.

Mark E. Copeland Family, December 1984. Left to right: Mark E. Copeland with Sarah Marie on lap, Joseph Christopher and LaDeane Mecham Copeland.

They have four children: Heather, born December 11, 1974; Arabeth, born December 2, 1976; Tressa May, born February 6, 1979; Sterling Hue, born May 21, 1981. They now reside in Mesa, Arizona where Alan is manager of the quality assurance department in the Roger'sCorporation.

Our second child, Edward Bovee, was born September 15, 1947 in Roosevelt, Utah and he also spent his first 12 years in Altamont through the seventh grade. After our move to Arizona he completed his education graduating from high school, one year at Phoenix College. He then served a two-year mission to the Brazilian South Mission for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and while there he spoke Portuguese. He continued his education upon returning home and he graduated from B.Y.U. with a B.S. degree in accounting.

He marred Alice Marie Carpenter in the Provo Temple April 4, 1974. Edward spent some time in Guam with an accounting firm after obtaining his C.P.A. Degree. He has worked for prominent firms in Eugene, Oregon, Ketchikan, Alaska, Sitka (which is located on the southwest tip of Baranof Island) the former capitol of Russian-America.

While is Sitka their first son, Christopher Bovee, was born March 17, 1977. Their second son, Trevor Kent, was also born in Sitka on November 13, 1978. Then Edward was moved to the Ketchikan office as manager and there their third son, Stuart Travis, was born on November 8, 1982.

Our third child, Nancy, was born in Roosevelt December 25, 1948 and attended Altamont Elementary until we moved to Arizona. She graduated from Glendale High School in 1967 and that fall she met Allen Waite Norris. Nancy attended the Glendale Community College until their marriage in the Arizona Temple on January 24, 1969. Allen is employed with his father in real estate and the Kitchell Contractors in the accounting department.

Allen and Nancy have seven children: Shannon Allen, born November 12, 1969; Charlene, born June 22, 1972; Darwin Aaron born September 4, 1974; Angela, born February 19, 1976; Eugene Lynn, born January 9, 1979; David Alvin, born October 27, 1980; Quin Bovee, born May 5, 1983. They were all born in Phoenix, Arizona.

Garcia Family, December 1984. Front row: Alicia Mecham Garcia (2 yrs.), Janalyn Mecham Garcia (1 mo.) and Rebecca Mecham Garcia (4 yrs.). Second row: Annette Mecham Garcia and Ismael Garcia.

Ina May and Wayne Calder.

Twin sons, James and Aaron, children of Ina May and Wayne.

Our son, Jack, was also born in Roosevelt and was ten years old when we moved to Arizona. He served an L.D.S. Mission to Japan in 1969-71. He married Lola Faye Jones in the Arizona Temple August 10, 1972. After his mission he resumed his education at Arizona State University. His profession is designing new buildings, remodeling and drafting. He and his family reside in Phoenix, Arizona.

Their children are: Phillip Bovee, born Ogden 16, 1973; Jeremiah, born November 19, 1975; Jonathon David, born July 14, 1977; Alison, born July 14, 1979; Lauren Kosette, born July 13, 1981.

Our fifth child, Meralee, was born July 24, 1952 in Roosevelt. Most of her schooling has been in Arizona. She graduated from Glennndale High in 1970. She transferred in her third term of college to B.Y.U. from Glendale Community College. She married Robert Harvey Turley in the Salt Lake Temple on August 16, 1974. They returned to B.Y.U. that year and both graduated in April 1975.

Rob served in the United States Army and now has his doctorate completed and is teaching high school in Phoenix.

Meralee and Rob have four children: Theodore (Ted) Robert, born November 19, 1975 in Lawton, Oklahoma; Richard, born July 8, 1977 in Colorado Springs, Colorado; Andrew Mecham, born November 22, 1979 in Tucson, Arizona; Catherine Marie, born June 24, 1982 in Glendale, Arizona where they presently reside.

LaDeane Kay was also born inRoosevelt but was not old enough to attend school when we moved to Arizona. She graduated from Glendale High in 1974 and attended Glendale Community College and Brigham Young University. She married Mark Ernest Copeland in the Mesa Arizona Temple December 30, 1976. They live in Fairbanks, Alaska where he works at pump stations and on pipe lines.

On July 16, 1979 their son, Joseph Christopher, was born in Fairbanks, Alaska and on February 22, 1982 their daughter, Sarah Marie, was born in Fairbanks.

Annette was born November 30, 1957 in Roosevelt, Utah and she was less than three years old when we moved to Arizona. She graduated from Glendale High, attended B.Y.U. for four years. There she met Ismael Garcia, an L.D.S. convert from Mexico City. She and Ismael were married in the Mesa Arizona Temple on June 30, 1979.

Ismael is working on his engineering degree and Annette has been an elementary school teacher. They have four children: Rebecka Mecham, born September 25, 1980; Alicia Mecham, born July 17, 1982; Janalyn Mecham, born November 3, 1986; Joshua, born May 11, 1986.

Our sixth daughter, Ina May, was born in Roosevelt on May 8, 1959 on her sister LaDeane's birthday. She was just a baby when we moved to Arizona. After her graduation from high school she continued her education at B.Y.U. She also filled a mission for the L.D.S. Church in the Guatemala City Mission. She married Wayne Philip Calder in the Mesa Temple on August 3, 1985. She has taught home economics in the Vernal Junior High and Vernal Middle School and she and her family reside in Vernal, Utah. They have twin boys: James Hacking and Aaron Bovee, born January, 1987.

Postscript: Bovee and May Mecham have a very special family who are all active in the church and helping to further the work of the Lord in service. They all have college educations, have been on missions, and each one has a family of lovely children. We congratulate them. (Some material was condensed in the interest of space.)

The Book Committee

ARNOLD AND MAXINE SNYDER MECHAM

Arnold Mecham was born 9-26-22 in Mt. Home, Utah. His wife Maxine Snyder Mecham was born 8-31-23 in Roosevelt, Utah. They were married on 2-29-44. There children are: Peggy Jo (Mecham) Hill who was born 4-11-54 and married Randolph John Hill on June 14, 1975. They have a girl, Katherine Anne Hill, born 4-29-83.

Arnold is the son of Adelbert Mecham and Ina Lizzie Hanberg Mecham. His paternal Grandparents are Brigham Bovee Mecham and Lydia Sophronia Lang Mecham. His maternal Grandparents are Willard Joseph Hanberg and Agnes (Baird) Hanberg.

Maxine Snyder Mecham is the daughter of Asa Lyman and Mary Janette Case Snyder. Her paternal Grandparents are Robert Augustus and Sarah Lusina Curtis Snyder. Her maternal Grandparents are Frederick Aaron and Mary Ann Humble Case.

RECOLLECTIONS OF ARNOLD MECHAM

My parents moved their family of six children to Mt. Emmons from Mt. Home, Utah in the spring of 1936. They purchased the farm and home which was formerly owned by the Hurdsman family.

I completed the last six weeks of the eighth grade and four years of High School at Altamont, graduating in 1940, The years from 1936 until I left to attend college were busy years working on my father's dairy farm before and after school. My years in Mt. Emmons were happy years. We felt welcome in then new community and it provided me with an opportunity to become active in school, church, and other area activities. I found the people very supportive of the schools and the community.

I look on the few years I lived in Mt. Emmons as formative, happy, and I met my life's companion in Mt. Emmons. She was part of one of the old-time families.

I have fond memories of Mt. Emmons and the people there. May it continue to grow and prosper.

RECOLLECTIONS OF MAXINE SNYDER MECHAM

Both sets of my grandparents were among the original settlers of what I often heard referred to as the "Upper country". My paternal grandparents, Robert A. and Sarah Luzina Curtis Snyder, settled on a farm on the outskirts of Mt. Emmons and Altonah. My maternal grandparents, Fredrick Aaron and Mary Ann Humble Case, settled in Mt. Emmons. The Snyders moved from Wellington, Utah, where they had homestead. The Cases came from Jensen on the Green River where they had also homesteaded. Grandpa Case wanted "land for his boys." Both families had originally come from the Utah Valley (Payson-Spanish Fork) area, and they reached, the "upper country" via different routes at about the same time in history.

I was born in Roosevelt, Utah, August 31, 1923, the second child of Asa Lyman and Mary Case Snyder. My first memories were of Altonah and are not very important. I do remember the arrival of our brother, Phil, on the anniversary of my sister, Maurine's fifth birthday. She wasn't impressed. Maurine said she didn't want a baby brother for her birthday, she wanted a party. I also remember the purchase of our first automobile in which the family drove down to see our grandparents in Mt. Emmons. I remember how proud I was as we pulled up at our grandfathers' gate. This was probably in the late 1920's. We moved from Altonah to Mt. Emmons when I was five years old.

I did not know my paternal grandparents who died before I was born. The Snyders were a large family (13 livingchildren) and they seemed to be fun-loving and happy. Some of my fondest memories are of Snyder get-togethers which took place about twice each year. They laughed, danced, sang, and I loved them all. They stood by each other when there were problems.

The Cases were "salt-of-the-earth" people. They seemed more serious to me, but I loved all of them too and as an adult I have come to appreciate their wonderful qualities. They also loved each other dearly. Grandpa Case loved the land and was contented with his life as a homesteader. Grandma often said she had no idea that she would spend her entire life in the Uintah Basin. She always thought they would someday move back to her beloved Spanish Fork. I am sure Grandpa never entertained such an idea. Grandma did "pitch in" and she did all the things her life required. She loved to travel and her trips included visits to a daughter in California. On one such trip (probably the first) as they got off the train in Los Angeles Grandpa said "well, Mary Ann, we might as well go home because we'll never find Eathel." Grandma and Grandpa Case worked hard to build up the land and the community and make it a better place in which to live.

My schooling included five and one-half years in a two-room school house in Mt. Emmons. This school was right next door to where we lived and I envied the kids who got to bring their lunch and ride a horse or a sleigh to school. The 1st, 2nd, and 3rd grade were in one room and the 4th, 5th, and 6th grades were in the second classroom. Students were often retained and I remember that by the time we reached 5th grade we had some pretty big kids in the class. By 6th grade our class was sent off to Central High School where we were sandwiched in with the high school students. They hardly knew we were there except for the bother we were. Our 7th grade class from Mt. Emmons attended Altamont the first year it opened. As I recall the school had about six rooms and a gymnasium. I often wondered why the boys always seemed to get the gymnasium. My school years and my entire childhood were happy years. High School years were also spent at Altamont and we rode the bus to school. Often the roads were such that the bus was late. During the spring thaw the roads were so muddy they were almost impossible and I don't know how the drivers managed. We students did not mind being late for school. It was a great improvement when we got our first gravel road in the 1930's. It was a great treat to reach the hard-top highway near Ioka when we were making our shopping trips to Roosevelt. These trips usually took all day and were a treat.

In 1941 I left Mt. Emmons to attend college and I have not lived in that area since that time. I do get tears in my eyes when I remember how our family was treated when we returned for our mother's funeral. She had been a first-grade school teacher in the area for many years as well as an active worker in many church and community activities. People opened up their hearts and we all were touched by this kindness. Some very lovely people live in this area of the country and I am proud to have gotten my early training in such a place.

INA JEAN MECHAM AND JOHN F. SQUIRES

On August 10, 1932 it was my good fortune to be born to Adelbert (known to his friends as Del) and Ina Hanberg Mecham in Duchesne, Duchesne County, Utah. I came home to five brothers, Delmar, Wayne, Willard Bovee, Arnold, and Evan. We lived in Mt. Home until I was four years old when we moved to Mt. Emmons, Utah.

My father farmed his land and land leased from some of the Ute Indians. He had registered Holstein milk cows. Dad and my brothers continued to farm and to care for the dairy herd until World War II when Wayne, Arnold, and Evan were in the U.S. Air Force, Willard Bovee was on a mission for the L.D.S. Church and Delmar was married and had his own family and farm to care for. Dad and mom could not milk the cows and farm the land without help, so they sold the cows and the farm to Delmar and bought the Mt. Emmons Mercantile Store from Edith and Evan Hansen. Dad died of heart failure on December 6, 1945.

Each of my brothers were married by mid-1945. Delmar married Madora Brandon from Boneta, Utah; Wayne married Geneva Seamons from Hyde Park, Utah; Willard Bovee married May Crosby from Mt. Emmons, Utah; Arnold married Maxine Snyder from Mt. Emmons, Utah; Evan married Florence Lambert from Altonah, Utah.

Mother operated the store until June 1951 when we moved to Ajo, Arizona where she and Evan became business partners in a pontiac car dealership. Mother and Evan sold their Ajo dealership and bought a pontiac car dealership in Glendale, Arizona in 1954. Mother continued to work, to be active in the L.D.S. Church and to have a very meaningful relationship with each of her family members until she died as the result of a stroke on March 29, 1976. All family members miss her very much. She was our best friend, ourconfidante, our counselor, our caring mother.

I attended the old Mt. Emmons grade school first through fourth grades. In 1942 all of the elementary schools in the "upper country" were consolidated into one school first through seventh grades in buildings adjacent to Altamont High School. Grades eighth through twelfth met, at that time, in the high school building. Upalco and Bluebell elementary students came, adding to the students who attended from Mt. Emmons, Boneta, Mt. Home, Talmage and Altonah.

I had a very active, happy school experience. Some of the highlights were playing Becky Thatcher in the eighth grade musical "Tom Sawyer", playing in the school band (we became very good and won honors), singing in the school chorus, singing in vocal solo competition, being a cheerleader my sophomore and senior years, being a class officer or a student body each year-student body president my senior year, representing Altamont at the Uintah Basin Sweetheart competition and dance and being chosen as the Uintah Basin Sweetheart, being on the Yearbook staff, being in the school play "Arsenic and Old Lace", being senior class salutatorian. Altamont High School afforded me many opportunities to participate in activities, to develop my talents and to learn what friendship is all about. I am very grateful.

Fall 1950 found me attending the University of Utah. Winter Quarter I transferred to B.Y.U. on Jun 11, 1953 John F. (Jack) Squires and I were married in the Salt Lake Temple by Elder Spencer W. Kimball. Jack had been on a mission to the Southwestern Indian Mission. We continued our schooling in Logan, Utah at Utah State University until my graduation in 1958, and Jack's graduation in 1960. Our education was interrupted by service in the U.S. Army. We spent most of our tour of duty at Ft. Lewis, Washington.

In 1960 we moved to Glendale, Arizona where we have made our home and raised our family. We have five children: Bradley, born in Logan, Utah on Nov.4, 1954; Lori, born at Ft. Lewis, Washington on Oct. 30, 1956; Tammy, born in Logan, Utah on Dec. 20, 1957; Marie, born in Glendale, Arizona on May 14, 1964; Michael, born in Glendale, Arizona on Nov. 9, 1966. Each of our children have received their elementary and high school education in the Glendale schools. They each attended Apollo High School where their father teaches Biology. Each of them have attended B.Y.U. Bradley, Lori, Tammy and their spouses are graduates of B.Y.U. Marie attended two years, then took the Montessori Primary Training Course.

I will give a brief update of our family. Bradley filled a mission in the Ft. Lauderdale, Florida mission, after his return he married Lori Gardner of Cedar City, Utah in the St. George Temple. They now live in Mesa, Az. Where Brad is a practicing certified public accountant. They have five children: Kristin, Janelle, Brandon, Karalee, and Ashley Ann.

Lori married James Hayward Gibson of Oxnard, Ca. in the Mesa, Arizona temple. Jim went on a mission to Guatemala. Presently, they are living in Tucson, Az. where

Jim is going to medical school and Lori is teaching in a private Montessori school. They have three children: Audrey, Carley, and John David.

Tammy married Trey Whiting of Tempe, Az. in the Mesa Temple. Trey filled a mission in Japan. Trey has businesses in Phoenix and they live in Mesa, Az. They and we have started aMontessori school in Mesa which Tammy manages. They have three children: Tonya, Trevor, and Tyler.

Marie married Charles Allen Chase in the Mesa, Arizona Temple. Chuck went to the London, England Mission. They live in Mesa, Az. where Chuck has a business and Marie is teaching in the Montessori school. They have one child, Dallin and are expecting their second child.

Michael is at B.Y.U. finishing his freshman year. He will be leaving on a mission for the L.D.S. Church this summer.

We have always been active members of the L.D.S. Church and held positions in each of the auxiliaries. Some positions I have held are advisor to classes in M.I.A., Ward M.I.A. Pres., Stake M.I.A. Pres., Jr. S.S. Coordinator (way back when), Primary Teacher, Primary President, Relief Society Lesson Leader, R.S. Stake Board. Jack has been Aaronic Priesthood Advisor, Scoutmaster, counselor in the Bishopric, High Counselor, Bishop, and is now a counselor in the Stake Presidency. Our lives are very much enriched by this affiliation.

During the past eleven years I have taught in the Peoria Elementary Schools. I enjoy it, but the main purpose for my teaching has been to help our children with educational expenses. My life has been full and rich without a career outside our home. My philosophy is that being a wife, mother and homemaker are the most challenging and the most rewarding "Careers" a woman can have.

EDGAR HENRY MILES AND OLIVE MILLIE THATCKER

Edgar Henry Miles was born November 15, 1894 in Peoa, Summit County, Utah to James Henry Miles and Hannah Elizabeth Wilkins.

He grew up on a farm where they milked cows and raised their own feed. They sold cream from the milk they separated in a hand turned separator. His mother churned butter and they sold butter and eggs to the coal miners in Park City, Utah. His father was away from home a lot herding sheep.

Peoa was a rural town and a good place to live, but there wasn't room to expand and as his folks had seven children, he decided to go to the Uintah Basin where there was land to homestead. He settled in Mountain Home, Utah on 160 acres which he homesteaded, this meant they had to live on the land, establish a residence and be a citizen of the community. Edgar was the oldest boy and was 15 years of age at the time. He came with his father and worked with him building a home.

They had to haul lots of rocks and clear sagebrush to get ready to plant crops and improve the land and make a place to live. He helped build the irrigation ditch to get water to use. He and Ruben Wilkins, with a four horse team and a hand plow, made a furrow from the waterfalls across the bench to grandfather Wilkins' place. The water followed in a furrow right behind them. This was the summer of 1911, they raised a garden that year.

Left to right: Violet Lott, Douglas Miles, Inez Shiner, Helen Mitchel, Mona Miles, Fay Miles, Olive Miles, and Veva Clegg at family reunion at Moon Lake.

Edgar went back to Peoa that Fall. They worked the homestead in the summer for a couple of years. He decided to attended school at the BYU at Provo, Utah and while there, met Olive Millie Thacker who was a daughter of Charles Edwin Thacker and Maria Price from Daniels Creek, Utah. She was born October 8, 1895. Olive was in the same English class that Edgar was. She went to a dance with his roommate and Edgar took her away from him. A courtship began and they were married on January 2, 1914. They moved to Mt. Home to begin their life together.

They traveled by team and wagons, but it was early spring and there was still snow on the mountain passes. They found it necessary to transfer their land to bob sleighs to the other side of the mountain then go back to the wagon again. The trip took several days. Upon arriving in Mountain Home, they settled in a one room lumber house owned by Edgar's uncle. They lived there until Edgar could get timber from the mountains and build a home. He had t dig a water well and begin from scratch but this he ac complished and he was 19 years old at the time.

Life wasn't easy for mother, she was young also and things were very primitive. However, some of Edgars' aunts lived there and were good to help her. They taught her to make cheese. There was no sale for milk or cream so they made cheese with what the family didn't need to drink. They also fed some pigs for winter meat. One aunt gave her a setting hen and she raised six pullets and they traded the eggs at the store for sugar, salt and coal oil, etc. I think six eggs were worth 10 cents. They were busy and happy. There was always plenty of work to do, both at home and in the community.

About 1922, dad decided he could get a job in Park City hauling coal from the mines to the railroad, so he loaded his family in the wagon and went out there. He had a good team of horses and was always on the alert for a way to get ahead and make a living. He used to say everyone should save a little bit of the money heearned, but those days there wasn't much to save. Everyone was about the same, they traded work with neighbors and I'm sure lots of goods were on the barter system also.

Edgar H. Miles about 18 years old.

Olive Miles about 17 years old.

Mother and dad had four children by this time, Bernece, Fay, Violet and Inez and when I think of the work mother did along with having babies, I know it was a very difficult time for her. The style in which they lived at that time wasn't easy for either of them.

They went to Park City for the winter, camping overnight on the way. Dad did get work and hauled coal all winter, sometimes delivering it to families around town and hauling it to the railroad. He used a bob sleigh and he had a good team of horses. Bernece attended school in the 3rd grade, Fay in the first, but he didn't like it and wouldn't go.

In the spring, they came back to Mountain Home, there is something about spring that always sends a farmer back to the land. He found out it was plenty early out there to farm, but was happy to be home.

By then the Mutual Creamery had moved into Duchesne and Edgar got a job testing cream in Mountain Home once a week and hauling the separated cream to Duchesne to the creamery with his team and wagon. He had a pair of light weight horses named Barney and Rowdey, he would make a trip down and back in a day. Now everyone had a cream check. They rounded up their cows and milked them. People were glad for an income, maybe $8 - $10.00 a week. It was their first cash crop for the people in this area.

Dad always liked to have some cows and a few sheep and some good horses. The sheep were used mostly for meat. He also said a few sheep would keep the taxes paid in the Fall and Water Assessment in the Spring.

Dad was active in the ward, he ssserved in the MIA and as scout master and as ward clerk. At that time they had to care for the sick, lay out the dead and do whatever needed to be done. There wasn't a custodian for the building so they had to make their own fires for heat, sweep the floors, etc. themselves. Mother was primary president, stake secretary of the primary and a visiting teacher for 59 years.

Dad and mother also had the post office for a few years, the people came into town to get their mail.

During 1918- 1920 the influenza epidemic was on, it was bad, everyone was so ill and many people died. Our family was all down with it and mother's sister, Tessie Murdock came from Charleston to care for us, she was indeed an angel of mercy.

The Wanrodes tribe of Indians lived up on Rock Creek river. They used to come to the postoffice and they would get dad to write a letter for them or read one when they received one. We as children were afraid of them, we would hide under the bed.

Dad helped to make the red brick and also work on the new school house, everyone did. Mother baked eight loaves of bread every day for the men who worked on it. When the building was finished, it was so elegant to us, it has four big classrooms and wide halls. The kids used to square dance in the halls. We would sing and clap our hands to make the rhythm. Dancing the Virginia Reel or a Quardrille was a fun way to spend recess.

On Thanksgiving Day in 1927, the Twin Potts reservoir dam broke and I remember standing on the Church house steps and listening to the roar of all that water as it rushed down the river. It was a terrible calamity because there went our water for the next yearscrops, whatever would we do?

We always had children's dance on holidays it was one of the highlights of the day. I wish they did that today, it was so much fun and the children learned to dance.

The next summer, dad began looking for a place that the water rights were more secure and he found a place on the Mt. Emmons bench that had Indian water rights. He purchased 40 acres from Dan T. Powell that had a nice house on it and out buildings. He bought 40 acres more from Bill Case. In the spring of 1929, he moved to Mt. Emmons. This proved to be a good move for him. Right soon after, HiLand Dairy came to the basin. We needed Grade A barns to belong to that but Edgar thought it was a good deal and he was among the first to subscribe to that.

He was elected county commissioner and was instrumental in getting the state to extend their road into the upper country. At that time, it was only gravel, but was so much better than what we had that we really thought it was great.

Edgar and Olive Miles at their Golden Wedding, 1947.

Dad and Mother were special interest leaders for the MIA and organized square dancing that was very popular and most enjoyable. The communities all participated in it, they even had contests dancing in costume. They danced to Roy and Wealthy Thackers music and Earl Case as caller. It was lots of fun and very successful.

He was a very good farmer and very proud of his corn fields, his dairy cows and his team of horses. Mother was a very good cook. She had some homemaking classes at the BYU and learned alot. She worked for Grandpa Thacker cooking for men at the sawmill, he used to tell her she was the best cook he had.

In latter years, Edgar and Olive enjoyed many things, they loved to take a horse back trip into the mountains going to Grand Daddy Lakes, Five Point Lakes, and up to the big park. They loved to go camping and deer hunting. About once a year they would take a trip with Lindon and Vera Hansen or other friends. They traveled in every direction and saw lots of our beautiful country we live in. When he would see a particular place he really liked, he would stop and go visit a few minutes about the locality advantages and so forth. But he often said, of all the country he had seen, he would rather live right here than anywhere else.

They celebrated their golden wedding in 1964 with a very large crowd in attendance. He enjoyed good health throughout his life, he had never had to go to the doctors very many times. He had a good life and enjoyed every bit of it.

Dad passed away on 11 December 1972 at the age of 78 years old of a massive heart attack. He is buried in the Mt. Emmons cemetery. It is rather a coincidence that his son, Jay Robert 'Bob' died the same date and was buried the same day just two years later.

Mother is still living, she has celebrated her 90th birthday and will soon be 91. She is a lovely lady and has lived a wonderful life and has been an example to all of us.

Ten children were born to this couple, seven of whom are still living. They are:

Bernece Miles married to LaVon R. Atwood, Lavon is also deceased now.
Fay E. (deceased) married to Alice Crosby
Violet Maria married Marland Lott (deceased)
Inez married to Lloyd Shinner, now deceased.
Helen B. married to Grover Mitchell. Helen also gone.
Jay Robert 'Bob' (deceased) married to Evelyn Muir
Veva married to Edwin Clegg
Charles Edgar(deceased) Died as a child
Mona married Lynn Nebeker
Douglas married JoAnn Callister

Seven of these children born in Mountain Home were delivered at home by their Great Grandmother Wilkins who was a midwife and brought 250 or more babies into this world.

At the present time, their descendants number 275, 47 grandchildren, 163 great-grandchildren, 55 great-great-grandchildren.

Mother we love you and are very glad you are our mother, grandmother and great-grandmother. We are proud to be your descendants.

Mother is gone now. She passed away on 8 May 1987 in Roosevelt Hospital. She indeed was an example of endurance to the very end. Mother didn't deserve the last few years of her life. But due to things beyond our control, they were spent in the rest home. We appreciate the care they gave her and are so very regretful that we couldn't care for her ourselves, we hope she understands our love for her and what was in our hearts for the dear loving persons that she was.

INSERT: The people all were pioneers making everything they used and roughing it every step of the way. She had 10 children and most of the time only a midwife to help her.

She worked hard and gave her life to her husband and her family. She was active in the church, holding positions as Relief Society President, Primary president, working in the MIA and parent teachers association. Was part of the singing mothers and a dedicated member of the Daughters of the Utah Pioneers for many years. She was a visiting teacher in Relief Society ever since she was married helping in time of illness and times of need. The last years of her life she was ill a lot and her endurance and patience is an example to all of us, because she surely did endure until the very end. She passed away on the 8th of May in 1987 in the Duchesne County Hospital and is buried by her husband in the Altamont, Mt. Emmons Cemetery.

FAY E. AND ALICE CROSBY MILES

by Alice Crosby Miles

Fay E. Miles was born April 30, 1916, in Mountain Home, Utah, a son of Edgar Henery and Olive Millie Thacker Miles.

Fay states he was brought into the world by Hannah Elizabeth Wilkins, his great grandmother, who was a great blessing to the women in the area during childbirth. They say she brought at least 300 babies into the world.

As a young child he thought the babies all came in her little black bag.

His boyhood days were spent in Mountain Home, on a farm with his family, they had come to the Basin in 1914 over Wolfcreek, Edgar worked on the canal, in fact, he and Uncle Rube Wilkins brought the first stream into Mt. Home down across the flat from the waterfalls. You can still see a trace of this canal across the grazing.

There was land to clear, rocks to haul, but most important was water for irrigation. He stated sometimes you would see a hundred teams and men using plows and scrapers. Some took their families and camped out while the men worked on the canal.

One winter Edgar took his family to Park City. He hauled ore from the smelter and delivered coal at night with a team and wagon. Olive took in boarders, there was no work in Mt. Home and money was scarce. By this time Fay was in school, but refused to go. He didn't care for the mixed race of people or the teacher. In the spring they returned to Mt. Home. During early days of Mt. Home, the young people all rode horses to school, the winters were hard with deep snow. In summer they'd ride to Rock Creek or Rowely's ranch below Moon Lake, or go swimming in the river. There were lots of house parties and honey candy pulls. They had to make their own entertainment. The family also went fishing and camping, up to Rock Creek, also on berry picking parties.

Fay E. and Alice Crosby Miles.

Fay and Ivan a cousin, like to corral the sheep and ride them, it seemed his grandfather Miles always knew what boys were up to, but, Fay states he was kind, patient man, especially good to the boys and their friends.

Some of his closest friends were Ben Lyons, Richard Marchant, and the Pace boys, Rex and Byron, along with Curtis Walker and Ralph Wilkins. They all had horses and spent many hours riding the hills. They loved to ride calves, and Dad's sheep when they didn't get caught.

After we moved up on the ranch the spring of 1924, Jim Lindsay and I were good friends, his family lived up on the hill west of ours. At night we all gathered at homes for parties, candy pulls.

Curtis and I learned to ride bulls, they were slower and easier than calves.

Dad bought me my first pony for $7.50, she was a wild horse caught up on the grazing.

As Fay grew up there were chores, and haying season, livestock to care for and sheep to herd. His father always milked cows. Fay learned to drive a team when young, raking hay or mowing, also harrowing for an Uncle Oral. They milked by hand, separated the milk and fed it to calves and pigs. Sold the cream which was their main income until calves, lambs, etc. were sold in the fall. Edgar later tested cream and hauled it to Duchesne a long two day drive. He wet sacks and covered the cans.

School days were spent in the red brick school house in town in Mt. Home.

On Thanksgiving Day in 1927, the Twin Potts Dam broke causing a drought the next year. In the spring of '28, Edgar and Olive tooktheir seven children and moved to Mt. Emmons where government water was available, purchasing the Dan Powell ranch below Mt. Emmons, also the Bill Case forty.

They continued to farm in Mt. Emmons. He rode a horse to Central High School in the Mt. Emmons Ward Building. Violet, a sister drove a buggy for the other children. All social functions and church meetings were in the same building.

Fay was active in athletics, basketball, and track. He was Jr. Class Pres. and Student Body Pres. his senior year.

Fay and Alice Crosby met while attending school, a daughter of Edward Wentworth and Ettie May Lloyd. Her folks came from Panquitch the spring of 1916 and settled in Mt. Emmons. She attended grade school in Mt. Emmons and Central High and graduated with the first class in the new Altamont High Building, 1936.

Fay and Alice were married in March 26, 1937, a double wedding with a cousin, Larane Thacker and a girl friend Lois Atwood. We rode horses from town to Fay's folks, then took his father's car. Because of mud and snow the roads were almost impassible. The car was pulled with a team down the lane to the Evan's place, a younger brother Bob, went with to bring back the horses. He also met us the next day. We then drove to Duchesne, where we were married by the Justice of Peace at the Court House, you didn't need a blood test or license before, went on to Roosevelt spent the night and came back the next day.

That spring we had a tent on a wagon with a little stove, on which I learned to cook. We took the sheep and went to Talmage. It was in May and we had a bad snow storm, I had gone home for a few days. Fay was alone, everything got wet, the sheep were lambing, the coyotes were bad, he had to watch them very close. After it cleared off he moved the sheep to Mt. Home.

That summer he used his Dad's team and helped to clear the timber around Moon Lake as they were building the dam. I stayed with him above the lake. We had a boat to take our supplies across, Fay took the horses around the trail. Delmar and Madora Mecham were there also for awhile. Then we moved to Mt. Home and put up hay on the Moon place.

In Nov. 1937, we moved to Mt. Home and started to purchase a farm formerly owned by Mr. Sheets, later we bought the Lester and Ray Stevens place, where we now live.

There was still brush to clear and rocks to haul, in fact, we've done this all the years we have lived here. Though not nearly so many has been hauled before. I marvel at the courage these first people had and the hard work they accomplished, under trying circumstances. Many came with dreams and anticipation of making a home a place for families to grow and make a living and had to move off loosing all.

We used coal and wood stoves, Kerosene lambs, heating the water on the kitchen stove in large tubs for washing also used for bathing. We had a well to draw water with a bucket on a pulley, later we bought a small hand pump. We hauled our wood with team and wagon. Lots of chopping. Sometimes the family took lunch and went with. Our boys were small, it was a little scary riding home on a high load.

Verdus was born Dec. 20, in Roosevelt. I stayed with my parents until they felt I was able to go home. Seems babies bring lots of love with them, I was such an inexperienced first mom, and my folks were so far away. We took care of him the best we could. Then in 14 months we gotRon. Our winters were bad, lots of snow when the wind blew we were snowed in. Fay pulled the car to town with

Elden, Amber, Dixie, Eric and Karalyn Watkins.

the horses, hung the harness on the fence, turned the horses loose to go home and we drove to Mt. Emmons. I stayed with Berniece, they got Dr. Whitmore to come from Roosevelt, Ron was born the next morning. Clair was born in March, 2 years later. This time I stayed at mom's. Fay took me early because of mud and snow, he brought me home two weeks later.

Many times we were either snowed in for several years or the mud was too deep to travel, we appreciated our neighbors LeGrand and Faye Mecham, he always watched for us and came to our rescue when we got stuck in the mud.

We milked cows, separated and sold cream, raised sheep, put up the hay with horse drawn equipment. As the boys grew up they were a great help. The family worked together to improve the land, buildings, fences, etc. We obtained a cattle range permit on the Lake Fork River. Really enjoyed the horseback riding, camping, cooking over the fire, fishing and beautiful mountain scenery, with family.

Our three boys Verdus, Ronald, and Clair rode horses to school in town until Verdus completed the sixth grade. Great Grandmother Miles watched out her kitchen window for them. She'd say, "Here comes the little rough riders."

Our school was combined with surrounding towns and bus came to take them to Altamont, where they all went and graduated from high school.

We lived in a two room log house for ten years, then built an 1947 A-grade dairy barn and a new home up on the hill. Dixie was born that fall in August, five or six years later we got Paula also in August. These little girls were a joy in our lives. While Fay was Bishop, Kenn was added as an extra blessing.

Fay was a counselor to Bp. Loren Stevensen in Mt. Home Ward. During this time the old church building burned when they were cleaning out the flues. It was one large room with a stage, all social activities and church meetings were held there, two round stoves provided heat, classes were held in each corner. As there was no water available, it burned to the ground. Our meetings were held in homes or any place large enough. I guess it was a good idea anyway as we badly needed a new building.

Fay helped to get the timber out for our chapel. The men took turns to the mountains cutting and hauling the logs to the mill. Several days at a time, the boys were large enough to help with chores.

The building was started under Bp. Loren Stevenson, then Fay was set apart by Sterling W. Sill, served four and a half years as Bishop in this building. The men worked so hard to complete it. After being put in as Bishop, Fay finished the parking lot, the fencing and the landscaping. Drilled the well, furnishings for the Relief Society room and curtained the building, the people did all the work. We ran a foundation wide enough for a rock building and basement. Then the people turned it down, they had hauled enough rocks, the architect thought split rock would make a beautiful native finish, so they used shakes. The whole ward painted the inside and the sisters sewed all the drapes. We were happy to have this new building. Our ward was so small Talmage was combined with us. Fay was then set apart as first Bishop of Moon Lake Ward by Mark E. Peterson.

Four and a half years later Boneta Ward joined with us and more adequate building was completed south of Mt. Home. We have enjoyed this building, now in 1987 we have two wards in it.

Fay started as a Scoutmaster under Bishop Roy Rust. Secretary eight years in High Priest group in the old Moonlake Stake, District Scout Chairman for five years, Stake President of the YMMIA, Pres. of High Priest group and a counselor for years. He helped to start a stake cattle project, also was a chairman of one in the ward. Rodeo chairman and pickup man for years. He was on the Farmers Home Administration, and active in the Cattleman's

David, Marie, Reed, Paula, Micheal, William, Melanie, Michele, Mathew and Brandt.

Organization. He was always supportive of church and community projects. Drove a team and covered wagon in parades. Liked to drive a team, had a pair of black mares the winter of 1985-86. Used these on the sleigh to feed cattle. He loved good horses.

Fay expressed many times his love for the church and the people here in the tops of the mountains. Such a good place to raise a family.

Fay had several accidents, Kenn was called to fill a mission in New Zealand Sept. 1978. Fay was alone in the mountains to gather cattle. On this day in Oct. 1978 his horse fell pinning him in a barbwire fence, as the horse struggled to get up Fay was cut more, he finally managed to separate the wires and get through the fence. He was cut quite bad on his arm, leg and hand. Though feeling quite ill he was able to load his horse and drive home. I took him to the hospital where Dr. Condie did stitches. I feel we received help in answer to prayer.

One year he was in the hospital seven times. An injury to his foot requiring skin grafting, treatments for cancer cells.

We've had several trips with relatives and friends, Bill and Lola, Fay and I went several summers driving back through Nebraska, Cheyenne, Wyoming, up through Canada, Yellowstone Park, etc. With Rue and Anona one fall we flew to Hawaii.

My membership in the church is really important to me and all the experiences I've had, have brought many blessings. I've always liked to quilt, sew and cook. Have always raised a big garden. Guess I'm a farmer at heart, we liked our way of life and the area where we live.

I've worked in the Sunday School, Primary, MIA as president and teacher, Relief Society Pres. counselor in ward and counselor in Stake, also secretary.

I worked in the genealogy library for seven years. Now active in the ward. It's a special blessing to have friends and family.

Our family is quite near and we appreciate them.

Fay was working on a new home for Kenn, our son on the ranch when he had a heart attack, Dec. 27, 1982. It was massive on the outside, I couldn't believe this was happening to us. He was in intensive care several days, seemed to be doing fine, then on the 14th of Jan. 1983, they flew him to Salt Lake with a blood clot in his leg. Carolee and I drove out and stayed all week, the doctor removed the clot and saved his leg. After recuperating he worked just the same, snowmobiling in winter, thought this was great fun, they went as a group all over the high mountains. He continued to take medication, always busy with the many projects on the ranch. Had some other health problems but enjoyed life.

In Oct. of 1985 we were called as temple workers in the Provo Temple, Fay as a sealer, I as a receptionist. This brought the spiritual blessing we needed in our lives. We had just gotten over our nervousness. It is such agreat place to be. We tried to do as many sessions as we could, while there. Regret that we could not finish the assignment.

On January 15, 1986, Fay had another heart attack and passed away, at the age of 69, we had been married 49 years.

Fay was a stabling influence in our lives. We surely feel a great loss. Always when he bore his testimony, he expressed his love for the gospel, the people had this land of America, the peace and freedom we have. He loved his family. Our children and grandchildren are:

Clair, Colleen, Verdus, Paula, Eldon, Dixie, Carolyn, Ronald, Carolee, Alice, Fay and Kenn Miles.

1. Verdus married Colleen Roberts, live in Mountain Home, ranches. Children are Robin, who married Kim Bastian, live in Neola, ranches and drives truck, their children, Alaina, Kurt, Ryan, and Corey. Rick, married Stephanie Scott, Neola, works for R.E.A. and have Vanessa and Ramsey.
2. Ronald married Carolyn Goodrich, Bluebell, ranches. Their Jon E. married Beth Ridley, Bluebell, oilfield. Their Darla married Rick Lyons, Altonah, oilfield and they have Lacie and Lona. Their child Curtis married Sabrina Bolton, Bluebell, ranches, they have Matthew. Their other children are Darrell, Rhonda, Donald, Gregory, all of Bluebell.
3. Clair married Carolee Potts, Upalco, ranches, works for county, served a mission to North Central States. Their child Leland married Sally Thacker, Upalco, mechanic and they have Joey. Their other children are Dee and Analisa.
4. Dixie married Eldon Watkins, Mt. Home, truck driver. Their other children are Amber, Eric Miles, Karalyn all of Mt. Home.
5. Paula married Reed Espline, Spanish Fork, welder, served a mission. Their children William, David, Marie, Micheal, Brandt, Melanie, Matthew, Michelle, all of Spanish Fork.
6. Kenn, Mt. Home, rancher, served a mission to New Zealand.

All have been through the temple.

Six children, 25 grandchildren, 10 great grandchildren.

JAY ROBERT AND EVELYN FAYE MUIR MILES

Jay Robert Miles was born August 1, 1926 in Mt. Home, Utah. His parents are Edgar and Olive Thacker Miles. Bob lived in Mt. Home, Utah with his family until he was three years old, when they moved to Mt. Emmons. He went to school there at Altamont. He loved the country and life on the farm. He loved to work with his dad. As a young man, he raised and took lots of pride in show calves. Bob was instrumental in starting the FFA program in the high schools and always tried to support their functions. The annual Spring Stock Show was one of the events he enjoyed most.

Bob Miles

Evelyn Miles

Bob left high school in his senior year to join the Merchant Marines. He was assigned to a ship in the South Pacific. His assignment was in the kitchen area and supplies. He chose to eat canned food from the supply, when possible, rather than regular meals because the bread had bugs in and all the bad eggs went into the 'scramble' pan. Pineapple was not among his favorite foods when he came home. When he would receive his ration of cigarettes, he would sell them; also, any sheets or shirts he could spare. He saved the money from them, plus his pay, so when he was discharged and came home, he had a nice down payment on some property. His ship was assigned to take Japanese prisoners to Japan from the Philippine Islands after the war. He would much rather have come home, but it was an enjoyable and interesting experience for him.

Bob and his father, with Ben Gomm, purchased some property north of Roosevelt in 1947 after he got home from the service. The property included Harmston Bench. They planted a lot of it into grain. Getting a ditch built was a big job! It seemed like it broke somewhere along its route every time water was put into it.

Evelyn Faye Muir Miles was born June 24, 1932 in Fruitland, Utah to Ralph and Lucile Ivie Muir. I lived in three different places along the Strawberry River where my dad worked. During my first grade school year, I would catch the school bus at Highway 40 by Red Creek east of Fruitland, and stay all week in Duchesne with my grandparents, then go home on Friday night. I got really homesick! It was really great to see dad waiting for me when the bus arrived at my stop. Many times he met me with the bob sleigh and team. I really liked to snuggle down in the sleigh and listen to the bells on the horses. In 1937, dad bought a farm six miles east of Duchesne, (now Arnold Robbins'). He paid $3,000 for it. We moved there during that summer. I still went to school in Duchesne; school was not one of my favorite things. That was practically the only time I would get to see my friends.

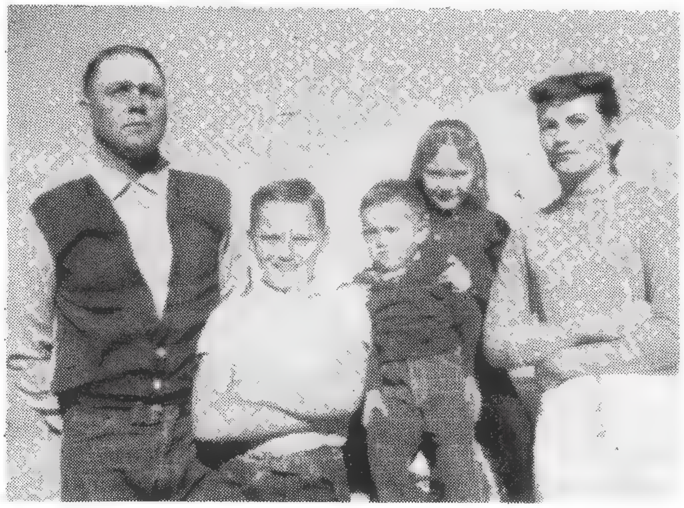
During the summers I helped my dad on the farm doing various jobs since I was the oldest child. When I was very small, one of my jobs was to ride the horse, Old Pete, to cultivate the potatoes. I loved to explore the hills looking for fossils and pretty rocks. Lots of my spare time was spent on the river fishing, or just playing in the water on the dam.

Bob and I met in the early Spring of 1948 and were married later that year. We stayed in Mt. Emmons that winter until the snow melted in the spring. We moved to our two-room cabin on Harmston Bench on the farm Bob had bought earlier. Later in the Summer of 1949, we moved the cabin off the bench to the east. We went to work to get the electricity and water! We bought a new electric range and refrigerator. Now we didn't have to keep wet cloths around our milk in the shade anymore.

We had a few cows. Bob would put extra calves on the cows and raise them. We also sold B grade milk which we hauled to Hiland Dairy in Roosevelt in ten gallon milk cans. We would fill them with water (hot on wash day) and take it home to use in the house, (before we got the water into the house from the well). We had a herd of sheep for a while, but the dogs would roam out there from town and kill and wound them. We had to watch them all the time. Sometimes we would gather scrap metal and take it to Salt Lake to sell for about $25 a load. Bob would go to Mt. Emmons to help his dad also. We were glad when he got a job driving a school bus; he earned $200 a month. It was a good job!

Bob acquired a drinking problem while he was in the service. Dr. R.V. Larson referred us to Alcoholics Anonymous in 1954. Bob became a very avid worker in that organization for many years. We met and learned to love numerous people from all over. We would go to meetings and conferences whenever we could, and whenever the opportunity arose. Probably the favorite was going to the Utah State Prison each year for the AA Anniversary Party. Bob helped lots of people and became a popular speaker at various civic and group meetings. With our move to altamont and a growing family and our church assignments, we gradually became inactive in the AA group; but still visited with old friends we had gained there at every opportunity. It was a very satisfying and rewarding part of our lives.

We purchased 40 acres of land in Mt. Emmons from the Indian Dept. in approximately 1959 for $6,000. We had to bid on the ground and the price we paid was very high at that time. We sold our property in Roosevelt and moved to Mt. Emmons. We lived in the old Fay Raey house until we were able to build a new one in 1963. Bob worked with his dad and Doug on the farm with the cattle and with the dairy. They raised lots of nice crops; they were especially proud of the good corn.


Bob Miles, Dan, Mike, Diane, and Evelyn.

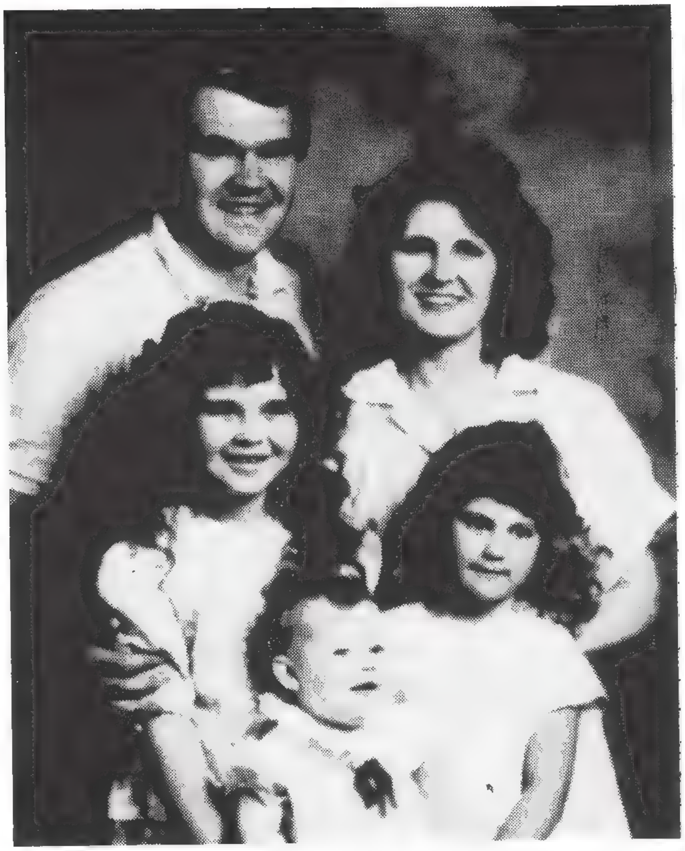
Dan and Becky Miles.

Dan Miles children. Front row: Marsi, John, Jennifer and Mark. Back row: Mathew, Melissa and Jared.

Edgar would measure its height by holding a shovel in the air over his head. They used teams and wagons to harvest it in the beginning. It required a big crew and several days. It was always nice to have it in the silage pit.

Bob was hired as farm foreman for the Indian Dept. in approximately 1966. He managed the tribal farms from Ioka and Arcadia to Rock Creek. It was a very enjoyable time for him. He worked there for seven years. He had lots of Indian friends; and introduced some of them to AA. He was called on to speak at funerals for some of them.

I went to work at Altamont Elementary School in 1961 and worked at the schools for 14 years. I became acquainted with many people and gained many friends during this time. I enjoyed working with all my co-workers and getting to watch so many children grow up. This was probably one of the most enjoyable times of my life. Bob and I held many church, community and school organization positions. He was MIA president, Scoutmaster, PTA president, FFA honorary member, high councilman, and stake missionary for three years. SOme of my assignments were: stake mission two years, MIA president, counselor, teacher, speech director, secretary, meeting house librarian, Primary teacher, Variety Club, Red Cross Chairman. I started a den of Cub Scouts when Mike turned eight years old so he could have that experience. We had a good den and did lots of fun thins.



Mike and Jill Miles family. Matea, Marisa and Merridee.

Bob and I had four children: Dan, Diane, Kathleen and Michael.

Dan was born August 29, 1949 and graduated from Altamont High School, filled a mission to Argentina-North mission, taught at the Language Training Mission at BYU. He has a Masters Degree in Special Education and Counseling. He married Becky Whittley from Salt Lake, had seven children, one who died in a car accident in 1987. Dan is currently a counselor at Washington High School in Ogden, Utah.

Diane was born March 12, 1951, graduated from Altamont High School, and attended BYU. She married LaVon Giles from Tabiona, has four children. She is working at Altamont High School, and finishing a BS degree in Secondary Education from USU. They live on a farm south of Mt. Emmons. LaVon works for Horrock Engineering.

Kathleen was born February 16, 1953 with a liver ailment and lived only six months.

Mike was born May 18, 1956 and graduated from Altamont High School, attended SUSC for a short time, and BYU. He filled a mission to the Spain-Seville mission. He married Jill Meacham from Arco, Idaho. They have three daughters. He is currently working at UPS, and going to the University of Utah in Engineering. Jill works at a law firm.

In August, 1974, one year after quitting his job with the Indian Dept., Bob was diagnosed as having cancer. He was very sick, had surgery and treatment for a while, and a couple of stays in hospitals. He died December 11, 1974 at his home in Mt. Emmons. Since Bob's death, I have worked at various jobs including First Security Bank, BYU Head Resident, school bus driver, and a retail shoe store business of my own. I have done a lot of traveling and seen many interesting and beautiful things and places. I have lived in Hanna, Utah; Joseph, Utah; Logan, Utah and Sonora, California. I presently live in Roosevelt. I am enjoying visiting old friends and 'acquaintances, families, and children.

LAVON RALPH AND DIANE MILES GILES

LaVon is the son of Ralph Monroe Giles and Wanda Jolene Josie, born March 31, 1949. Diane is the daughter of Jay Robert (Bob) Miles and Evelyn Faye Muir, born March 12, 1951.

We met through LaVon's brother Dale in 1969 and were married on May 28, 1970 in the Salt Lake Temple.

Our first daughter, Heather Diane, was born in Tooele on June 27, 1971. The first three summers of our marriage were spent in a guard station in South Willow Canyon, above Grantsville, LaVon worked as a fire guard for the forest service. It was a pretty mountain canyon, but bordering on a desert, there were such things as rattle snakes and tarantulas living there too. At one point, LaVon was called upon to give first aid to a woman who had been bitten by a rattle snake. During those winters, we lived in Logan while LaVon finished his degree in Wildlife Biology.

Eventually, we bought a trailer and moved to Altamont. LaVon worked for the Soil Conservation Service for awhile and then for Horrocks Engineers, where he is still employed today.

Our son, Shannon LaVon, was born in Roosevelt on February 5, 1973. We bought a piece of ground from my dad where we built our present home. It is a white and brown split-level home on 40 acres near Mt. Emmons.

Our daughter, Natalie, was born on February 18, 1976 in Roosevelt.

The family of LaVon Ralph and Diane Miles Giles, 1987.

Our son, Shade Robert, was born on April 24, 1980, also in Roosevelt.

Our children are all blue-eyed, with varying shades of curly blond hair.

We were greatly affected by the death of my dad, Bob Miles on December 11, 1974. We bought most of his cows and farm on the 40 acres we bought from him. LaVon also farms with his father and brothers in Arcadia and Tabiona. We raise beef and cattle and in the summer many of them are on forest permits in the summer. LaVon does all this ranching besides his engineering job.

I am presently teaching Speech and Drama at Altamont High School and finishing my college degree in English and history at the Vernal Roosevelt extension of Utah State University. Our family is very committed to learning and hard work. Our children have been consistently on the honor rolls and try their best to develop their talents.

Our typical weekdays are as follows: Get up between 5:30 and 6:30 a.m. depending on what needs to be done.

In winter the animals need feed, and there is studying to do. In summer there is irrigation water to tend and hay to be cut or hauled before working hours. Breakfast is usually bacon, sausage or ham from our pigs, and eggs from our chickens. We occasionally keep a milk cow, and we raise our own beef. Our children raise their own purebred sheep for 4-H and sometimes, they will do hog projects as well. This has been a good way for them to learn responsibility with chores and finances. In the evening, we have more water to tend, fences to mend and build, crops to put up, animals to brand and vaccinate, calves to be born, and many other jobs that never seem to get finished for long. We have supper when its dark, year-round.

Church responsibilities are included in our schedule and mostly done on Sundays. Our families are very important to us.

The legacy we would like toleave is respect for God and country, family harmony, love of knowledge and cultural growth, and appreciation of the value of work.

VEVA MILES CLEGG

I was born in Mt. Emmons, Utah July 4, 1930. My mother was alone when I was born my dad had gone for help and did not return in time.

I was the baby of the family until I was five years old when my sister Mona was born. Doug was born three years later. When I was three months old my brother Buddy who was two at the time passed away.

I went to school in Mt. Emmons for the first three years. In first grade I rode behind Bob on an Indian pony to school. Then fifth and sixth grade I went to the old school. I attended Jr. high and High School in Altamont. Sports, speech and drama were my main interests. I qualified to go to state in the speech festival. I graduated from High School in 1948.

As a child we played by ourselves or sometimes went to town a mile away when we went swimming in No. 8 or the river. Sometimes in cold weather we went sleigh riding. In first grade they pony that Bob and I rode was very fast. However in the spring Fay was herding the sheep up Rock Creek and the pony got away. It was often very cold and even foggy in the winter we had to walk to the highway to catch the bus, sometimes Bill Evans would come along and pick us up, there would be the Miles Children, Fay Ray Family and also Glendon and Cecil Hambry. We were grateful when the road was passible, when they put in a bridge across No. 8 and the bus could come around by the homes.

During the war with gas rationing, Dad bought a bicycle so I could go to town and get the mail. I was also glad to have an opportunity to have some way to get around, although it was hard work to pump a bicycle to town as it was quite uphill.

Dad always went to Mountain Home to work in the hay in the summer-time, I would go with him sometimes. It was a long day for Dad, to get up, milk the cows by hand, tend water or whatever needed to be done, drive to Mountain Home work all day drive home and milk cows again.

The summer that I graduated from High School I worked for Mountain Bell in Roosevelt. Then I went to work for Barbizon until April when I was married to Edwin Clegg of Tabiona. We lived in Orem for a year and moved to Salt Lake City in 1950 where Ed worked at Veterans Hospital. Jean was born on November 27, 1951. It was hard winter and Ed was out of work and so we moved to Tabiona, he worked that summer in the timber, then in 1952 we moved to San Diego, CA.

In April of 1952 I went to work for General Dynamics, Convair and we saved most of my salary to buy a home. In 1955 we were able to buy a house and moved it to South Cordoba Ave., in Spring Valley (a suburb of San Diego) We fixed up the house and made it our home. Our second daughter Donna was born on July 25, 1956.

Ed continued to work as a carpenter and we moved some houses and resold them to try to get ahead. In September on the 26th, 1958 we had our son Michael. Then on February 20th, 1963 our last daughter Linda was born.

We have been active in the church. I have served as Primary President, MIA President, Relief Society President, Stake Homemaking Counselor, and many various teaching callings.

Ed has served as a deacons quorum advisor, Elders quorum counselor Bishopric counselor, Bishop, High Council and is currently in the Bishopric again.

Ed took out his contractors license in 1965. He has built many different types of homes and residential buildings. We have both worked hard and worked together to make a living and raise our family we have been happy. Usually once or twice a year we can make a trip to Utah for deer hunting and sometimes also at fishing time. We enjoy fishing, camping, traveling and company from Utah. We have traveled much in Mexico and Alaska across the AlCan Highway. We hope to be able to travel and enjoy life in the next few years.

Edwin and Veva Miles Clegg.

MONA MILES

I was born July 26, 1935 in Mt. Emmons, Duchesne Co. Utah. My parents are Edgar Miles and Olive Millie Thacker. I was ninth of ten children born to these parents.

The first thing I remember is Doug being born. I was three years older than he. I think it is vivid in my mind because Mom was in bed and that seemed strange to me. But I took her some dandelions that I though were very pretty from the lawn. She said "mmmm, take them outside." I tell this story to my children. Sometimes when their children show them something, they smile and say "mmm, take it outside."

I remember having my picture taken in Heber. Inez curled my hair in ringlets for this occasion, as she usually did. I don't remember much about it, but my big sisters took care of me lots, and I'm sure spoiled me. We went to Uncle Ray Thackers home once just about New Years. Marva was out looking for the Little New Year Baby. When she came in Aunt Mima said here's the little New Year (Doug). I was afraid they'd keep him.

When I was five two things happened, we went to Steamboat Springs to visit Inez and Lloyd. I saw the first Black person in my life in a grocery store. Inez's Land Lady gave Doug and I each a china dog from a collections she had. I must have sung around the house, cause Mother bought me a book of songs and took me to Edith Hansen's house. She helped me learn a song and I sang at the Ward Sunday School Father's Day program I sung, "Be Kind to Thy Father". I know every Nursery Rhyme, cause every morning Dad would read to Doug and I. I recall that it was in the old part of the house in an arm chair by the stove. It was in the room where the stairs are. It used to be a long room that contained the "Duke Room" and the stairway. Sometimes it was the Living Room. They say if Dad skipped one or did one wrong I'd tell him.

When I was six Lloyd Shiners sister Jean asked me to sing the Junior Prom Theme. They came to first grade and got me for the assembly, I was scared. The Theme was "There's a Star Spangled Banner Waving Somewhere." This was during the second World War. But I thought it was a strange theme for a Junior Prom. The Gym was full or people standing under the crepe paper sky. It was a real thrill. I had a red and white satin cape over a red tafetta dress and new navy blue shoes.

I know that Helen made me two dresses for first grade. One was red and white checks, the other blue and white checks.

Bernice and Von lived in Mt. Emmons and I was there more than at home. Her kids, and those of Inez, Fay, Helen are like my own sisters and brothers, than my own older ones cause we were together so much. Violet lived in Kamas in those days so we weren't as close. But I did stay with her when I was older and worked in "Kamas Lunch" a cafe she ran for a time. I really liked to help her. Once a lady ordered a raw hamburger.

One day we lost our new shoes in the canal across from Bernice's, 'cause we were going across a log to see Von, who was on the other side milking. He looked for them for an hour. He was just a little upset with us.

We got threw from a horse one day, coming from the postoffice with the mail. We have all laughed at Eloyce falling in the canal once, while looking at the clouds. She said "I was walking along, heard a big splash, thought it was Marva and there it was me." Anotherday we were jumping off the cellar and running back up to jump off again. Eloyce hung by her dress, and we had to get Bernice to get her down, they were quilting in the house. We used to have play dinners on the toilet seat. But we closed it and put a dishtowel over it. Sometimes we made a campfire and made peppermint tea in a tin can. We would put potatoes in the fire, and when they were nearly burned up we ate them. But it was fun. We had never heard of T.V., Telephones, movies were few and far between. The fun we had we made ourselves.

My first grade teacher was from "outside the Basin" Miss DeBlouis. Mary Snyder was Second Grade teacher, Madalyn Perkins taught third and fourth grade. For fifth grade we moved to Altamont and really felt big. Maxine Meacham was the fifth grade teacher and Edith Hansen taught sixth. For seventh we changed classed like the High School and we really felt grown up. When we left Mt. Emmons it was the last of the two room schoolhouse, with the coal stove, where if we were lucky, it might be warm by noon. The very worst thing someone could do was climb up and ring the bell, that was on the tower in the school yard, because it had been reserved for the firebell. Sometimes on Halloween the boys about Bob's age would ring the bell. Then everyone would talk about those mean kids. It was a real crime.

Mona Miles

About seventh grade, we had a big gang of kids with lots of energy and not much to do, so Zella Bennion sort of took us over, and we'd have fireside as often as Zella could recover from the last one. We played Mathew, Mark, Luke and John, until we were hoarse. But we had loads of fun and really nearly done Zella in.

During those next few years I sang for nearly every Church affair or wedding. It really was a good time of my life.

In ninth grade I was drum majorette for the Junior Band and twirler for the Senior Band. I marched out in head of all the kids. That was the only honor I achieved. The rest of High School was really uneventful.

When I was a junior I mat Lynn Nebeker. We dated until he was due to go into the Army during the Korean War. We eloped to Las Vegas and were married. My folks knew we were going but they just couldn't give permission as I was seventeen, but we went anyway. We married on Nov. 25, 1952. Minnie Lue and Max Stevenson went with us. We had fun but we were really scared and I always felt that we could have had a wedding. But I understand that Dad never gave permission for any daughter to marry.

When I was sixteen I began to lead the music in primary. I always had a positions or two in the Church. I have taught classes, been the coordinator in Junior Sunday School, been activity counselor in MIA, twice, music director for the Ward for four years in Sunset. In Spain, I was Relief Society President, taught Cultural Refinement Secretary, taught Sunday School, led the singing in Sunday School and did Visiting Teaching all at the same time. I have taught Visiting Teaching lesson, Cultural Refinement, in Roy 2nd and 13th wards.

Stanley was born June 16, 1955, on April 21, 1956, Douglas was born, he died the same day. May 14, 1955, Carolyn was born. Joni was born Jan. 21, 1960 and Bill arrived on April 16, 1961. We had lots of fun when the kids were small. The funds were limited and we sometimes went for a drive, over the Bridges, when the train would run underneath. They liked it. Or we'd go to a drive-in and get some french fried potatoes.

The kids loved to come to the "Basin". We had so many wonderful people to visit. Helen and Grover Mitchell used to fall "heir" to our children many times. I think we contributed much to Helen having grey hair. But is was a fun time for my children as well as hers. Mike Miles was a close cousin to my kids also and David Atwood and Ken Miles, Beth Lott, Ron and Kathy Mitchell.

A real thrill for us was to go to Uncle Fay Miles' to sleigh ride down the hill, or snow mobile. If we were real fortunate he might be feeding the cattle with the team of horses and sleigh. Being from the city this was special. It was also a good experience to see Uncle Doug milk.

In 1960 we were sealed in the temple. LaJean Rees Cummings accompanied us for this memorial event, L. J. being witness for us.

Jae and Lois Rogers were also close neighbors to us during this time. All of the children LaJean, Lois (Bleazard) and Jae were close school mates. Being closer because of us all coming from the wonderful background of the Uintah Basin. I also lived close to Druecilla Murphy.

My children are of course grown now, and I have at this time seven grandchildren. The reward of all the effort spent.

I now reside in Riverdale, Utah. 1987.

RONALD E. AND CAROLYN LARAE GOODRICH MILES

Ronald was born in Mt. Emmons, Utah in his grandparents home (Edward and Etta May Lloyd Crosby) on February 17, 1939 to Fay E. and Alice Crosby Miles of Mt. Home, Utah. He is the second child of six children. His brothers and sisters are: Verdus F., Clair Edward, Dixie Watkins, Paula Esplin, and Kenn C.. Ronald was raised in Mt. Home, Utah and for the first six years of school, he rode a horse to school. When he was in the seventh grade, the Mt. Home Grade School was moved to Altamont.

I, Carolyn LaRae Goodrich, was born in Roosevelt, Utah on January 18, 1942 to John and Rosezella Hancock Goodrich. I was the eighth child and my brothers and sisters are: Lloyd John, Everett H., Kenneth R., Carma Arlene Mathews, Loren Dale, Ardis Emily Johnson, and Clyde H. I was raised in Bluebell, Utah and attended the Bluebell Grade School. When I was in the seventh grade, the Bluebell Grade School was also moved to Altamont.

Both Ronald and I attended Altamont High School where Ronald graduated in May 1957 and I graduated in May 1959. We were married August 21, 1959. We made our first home in Mt. Home, Utah on June 7, 1960. We lived in Mt. Home until about April 1962 when we moved to Arcadia and lived on Grant Hansen's place where Ronald worked for Grant and that fall we moved in a house owned by Grant Hansen in lower Mt. Emmons, and Ronald milked cows for Grant that winter. The next year we moved to Ron's Grandmother Crosby's home in Mt. Emmons. Darla, our second child, was born in Vernal, Utah on August 25, 1963. We lived in Mt. Emmons about two and one half years, then we bought a farm in Bluebell, Utah and moved there. Our other five children were born since we have been living in Bluebell: Curtis, born December 1, 1966; Daryl, born November 5, 1973; Rhonda, born October 15, 1975; Donald, born February 11, 1977; and Gregory, born May 19, 1982.

Ronald E. and Carolyn LaRae Goodrich Miles family, January 1986. Front row: Lona and Lace Lyons, Rhonda, Gregory, Donald, Daryl. Back row: Rick and Darla Lyons, Ronald, Carolyn, Curtis, Sabrina Bolton, Elizabeth Marie (Beth) Riddle and Jon E.

Jon E. married Elizabeth Marie (Beth) Riddle on September 20, 1985. Darla married Rick Floyd Lyons on June 22,1980. They have two girls: Lacie, born April 4, 1981; Lona, born October 6, 1982, Curtis married Sabrina Bolton on January 24, 1986.

We are grateful for the opportunity of having lived in Mt. Emmons, Utah and getting acquainted with them any fine people in that area. Our present home is still in Bluebell where we are in the dairy and farming business.

LOREN KENNETH MILLER, JR. FAMILY

Loren Kenneth Miller, Jr., and Susan Byrd Miller, better known as Ken and Sue, entered the Basin in the Fall of 1974. After graduation from Brigham Young University in August of 1974, Ken accepted a position as teacher and coach at Altamont High School.

Ken was a native of Baggs, Wyoming and Sue was a transplanted native of Craig, Colorado. We were married in Craig, Colorado on August 3, 1968. In 1969, on May 1, we were sealed in the Salt Lake Temple. That same day, Ken was sealed to his parents who were also sealed that day. Ken's cousin, Lowell Jons, was also married and sealed to Joy Christensen on that same day.

We moved into the Hugo Mitchell house in Upalco with our two sons, Loren Kenneth III and Todd James. On the farm we also had our Jersey cow, Lady, and our faithful dog, Red. We lived here for nine months until Leon Vance, the owner of the house, decided to move back from Salt

Ken and Sue Miller on vacation in Hawaii.

Lake City. Darlene May was born on February 25, 1975 just three weeks before moving into Altamont. We purchased the Lynn Hansen home that used to be the old cafe. Michael Dee was born on October 30, 1977 in the Utah Valley Hospital in Provo. We sold this house to Louise Smith in May of 1979 and we purchased the home of Dick Stringham in North Altonah where we reside here at the present. Our last son, Brad Lee was born on October 7, 1979.

In 1980 Ken left the teaching profession to return to the old field for an increase in salary, that was needed to raise a large family. He worked in Wyoming on the drilling rigs for nine months and returned to the Basin to work for Shell Oil Company in 1981. Shell Oil sold to Utex Oil Company in 1984 and on December 1, 1986, Utex Oil turned operations of the old field to Coastal Oil. Ken has remained a field technician for each of these companies. As of December 1986, Ken III, is 16 and working on his driver's license, a junior in high school and active in school sports, church callings, and scouting. He will have earned his Eagle rank in early 1987.

Todd is 14, active in everything, a very good student, he competes in 8th grade wrestling, church activities, scouting and 4-H.

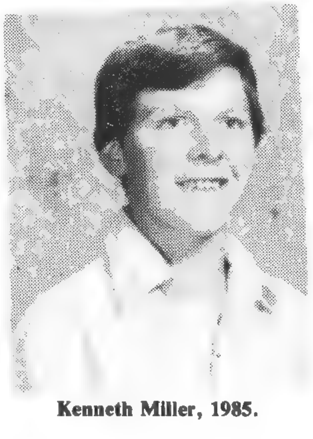
Darlene is active in her sixth grade class, Primary, and dancing. She is looking forward to entering the Young Womens program in February 1987.

Michael is in the 3rd grade. Active in Primary and the Cub Scouting Program. He is looking forward to joining 4-H in January 1987.

Darlene Miller, 13 years old, 1988.

Brad Miller, 6 years old, 1986.

Todd Miller, 13 years old, 1985.


Kenneth Miller, 1985.

Mike Miller, 8 years old, 1986.

Brad is just very active!! He is in the first grade and so very eager to learn. He is a very hard worker, he enjoys horses and has a colt he is braking.

She is also active in everything from mother to teacher. She has a ceramic business which keeps her busy and is also the Altamont I Ward Relief Society President.

Ken is Varsity Scout Coach and is looking forward to having six of his scouts earn their Eagle Scout Rank early in 1987.

As a family we raise a large garden, a flock of 30 registered Sufolks, a few chickens, ducks, geese, four horses and a small herd of cows.

We have all enjoyed living in the Upper Country even when there is four feet of snow and 30 below. It is a good place to raise a family and enjoy the slower pace of life. We also enjoy the opportunities which we have had in growing in the Gospel of Jesus Christ bybeing members of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints.

NORMA DEANE CALL JESSEN MITCHELL

I was born July 14, 1927 in Montwell, Utah to Elworth Anson Call and M. Deane Anderton. I was born in a log house, but there was a doctor attending. That was back when doctors made house calls. The doctor was D.P. Whitmore.

I have three brothers, Eric Anson, Errol Lee, Evan Lynn, and three sisters, Joyce Craig, Dorothy Jane Call, and Beth Jessen.

As a family, we moved frequently so that my school years were spent in many different schools in the state. When I was a sophomore, I attended Roosevelt High and graduated from there May 18, 1945. I began school at the College of Eastern Utah, but did not complete it.

My first job outside of the home was being a receptionist and a radio tube tester for my dad in his electrical repair shop in Roosevelt, Utah when I was sixteen. Then I was employed, after school at J.C. Penneys, working as a clerk, then cashier and bookkeeper. My wages were 50 cents to 55 cents per hour. After graduation from high school, I was transferred to the J.C. Penny Co. as a cashier in Price, Utah, but soon returned to Roosevelt. I was a clerk, then the Postmaster at Altamont Post Office from 1967 to 1978. I was among the first Postmasters installed under the merit system rather than a political assignment. I also worked a short time as cashier in the Altamont Theatre, bookkeeper for Wesley Thacker and Ned B. Mitchell. I kept the books for the Construction Superin-

William Dewey Jessen and Norma Jessen, 1950.

tendent of the building of the Altamont Chapel. Construction Superintendent was Val Johnson (1967-1966).

I married William Dewey Jessen May 3, 1947. We lived in a two-room log house with a lean-to built on the west for a kitchen. We had a small farm, a few head of milk cows and Dewey worked at Calder Brothers Cremery which was three quarters of a mile from our home. I walked to Primary to teach when the weather was good, because no one had two cars back then. Dewey and I had four children: Dewey Mac, who married Cynthia Hartman; Douglas C., who married Julie Christensen; Connie Deane, who married Brent Holgate; and Deborah Jean, who married Lary McKee. I have 23 grandchildren and one great-grandchild.

Not too long after Dewey and I were married, Jack Allred and Lee Jessen and Lloyd Shiner and Dean Reay helped us build a big shed and it was not too much longer that we built an "A" Grade barn. We then increased the dairy herd, bought and raised some range stock. We bought Hardy and Madeline Perkins home and 60 acres and moved up there in September 1955. Though the plumbing wasn't complete, I was thankful for the kitchen that had built-in cupboards and a sink with running water. Hardy had also put a basin on the back porch for the haymen to wash in when they came from the fields.

Our main activities were working on the farm and with the cattle and visiting our friends and neighbors. I used to barber for the men and boys during some of these visits. Church and community work were also a big part of my life. My hobbies have been music, reading and some photography.

Dewey married Mary Lou Beebe in 1943 and divorced in 1946. They had one daughter, Judy. Judy spent much of her time in the summers on the farm with us, then finished the last two years of high school in Altamont. Judy married Dixon P. Reisbeck, they have six children and live in Layton, Utah.

Hobbies for Dewey were one and the same as his work. He loved his farm and cattle. Dewey died April 15, 1972 at our home with a heart attack.

I married Ned B. Mitchell November 24, 1977 and we built our home in altamont.

Ned has a talent for creating and building most anything. He can take an old scarred board and make it an object of beauty.

Ned and I would like to travel with the Senior Citizens, but we can't move fast enough to catch them.

I was born in Upalco, Utah on March 12, 1923 to Parley G. Mitchell and Marguerite (Margueriette) Ann Knight. I have two sisters, Yoma and Guila; two brothers, MarD (decreased) and Grover.

I went to elementary school in Upalco and high school in Roosevelt, Utah. After graduation from high school, I worked at the Tooele Army Depot and Hill Air Force Base as a laborer and a carpenter.

I married Betty L. Hansen on January 15, 1943, (later divorced). Served in the United States Army during World War II from November 1943 to March 1946. We had six children. Patricia, the first born, drowned at the age of eighteen months in the number eight canal east of Altamont. Roger, Mayla, Tawna, Gil, Lanis were the next five. I have ten grandchildren.

I worked for Calder Brothers Creamery in Altonah and had a dairy farm until 1954 at which time we sold the cows and I attended Utah Technical College studying carpentry, drafting and construction skills. We then returned to the Uintah Basin where I began my own business after obtaining my General Contractor's License. I started my business building houses. For about two years, I went into a partnership with Lyle Fisher and Jack Allred. We built bridges in Utah and Idaho for the Highway Department and a schoolhouse in Milford, Utah. Then I started contracting on my own again, building the fish hatcheries in Whiterocks, Utah and Loa, Utah. I did all the concrete work on the Sand Wash Dam and Red Creek Dam. From May 1965 to June 1972 I was Postmaster at Altamont Post Office. With the oil and gas industry coming in to the Uintah Basin, I couldn't stay within the confines of the post office, so I resigned and went back to contracting and construction throughout the state. I went more in to heavy construction and still maintain this business today.

November 24, 1977, I married Norma Jessen and we built a home in Altamont, Utah where we now live.

Norma and Ned B. Mitchell, December 1, 1979.

ROGER AND SAUNDRA MITCHELL

On a cold, windy Winter evening, Roger B. Mitchell and Saundra Kay Cox decided to give a blind date a try. Thanks to Betty Mitchell, Roger's mother, and Carrie Fausett, Saundra's cousin, Roger and Saundra first met a couple weeks before Christmas of 1971. They were married in the Idaho Falls LDS Temple on April 22, 1972.

Roger was born in Roosevelt (in the old hospital where the police station is now) on April 22, 1949 to Ned B. Mitchell and Betty Hansen Mitchell. He is the oldest of their five living children. Roger spent many fun, enjoyable hours with his cousin, Craig Mitchell, at Roger's Aunt Helen and Uncle Grover Mitchell's place in Upalco. He'd also visit his Grandma Maggie Mitchell while there. Their homes were like a second home to Roger.

Roger attended kindergarten in Provo, Utah. They returned to Altamont where Roger attended grades one through twelve in Altamont. He graduated from Altamont High School in May, 1967. following high school, he went to Weber State College in Ogden for one year. Then from August, 1968 to August, 1970, Roger filled a mission for the LDS Church to the East Central States Mission in Kentucky and Tennessee. After his mission, Roger attended two quarters at Utah Technical College in Provo. Since then he has worked for Moon Lake Electric, Shell Oil Company, for his father, Ned B. Mitchell Construction, Tyger Construction on the Upper Stillwater Dam, and Cannon Construction of Blackfoot, Idaho on a bridge over the Trinity River near Salyer, California.

Saundra was born in Idaho Falls, Idaho on October 27, 1948 to Willilam 'J' and Karma Bean Cox. Saundra is the oldest of seven children, six daughters and one son. Her family lived in the Jameston area, east of Shelley, Idaho, where her father farmed and raised sheep and cattle. Saundra was attending first grade in Shelley when her parents decided to move their family to Monteview which is about 60 miles northwest ofIdaho Falls. There Saundra's parents, George and Ruth Hansen (Carrie Fausett's parents), and Ralph Bean and family (brother to Saundra's and Carrie's mothers) moved their families to Monteview and broke in desert ground (sage-brush covered) for farming. There wasn't any of the plentiful water that they had been used to from the Snake River near Idaho Falls. So they drilled deep irrigation wells to water the desert ground. Saundra's family raked and burned sage brush and prepared 640 acres for planting. It was quite an experience for the family. Their small three-room home with a partial basement didn't have electricity in it for a couple of weeks. The coyotes would howl at night and the children were sure that the coyotes would jump right through the big picture window which faced west toward the Sawtooth Mountains. There was no bathroom or running water in the house for the first year. They used an out-house. It sure was a long walk to it in the dark of night. After four years of farming at Monteview, Saundra's parents sold that place and moved their family back to Jameston. They farmed there for a couple of years, then moved to Ammon, east of Idaho Falls. There her parents bought a house and five acres of ground. Her father worked for New York Life Insurance Company. Saundra attended seventh and eighth grades at Ammon Jr. High and ninth through twelfth at Bonneville High School where she graduated in May of 1967.

Family of Roger and Saundra Mitchell, taken in 1987. Cade, Saundra, Roger, Rory and Kimberly.

Saundra was accepted into the nursing program at Ricks College in Rexburg, Idaho in the Fall of 1967. She graduated from Ricks in May, 1970, with an Associate Degree in Science. She took the state boards in Boise, Idaho, and received her registered nursing license later that summer.

Eagle Scouts, Rory and Cade.

Kimberly

Saundra worked as a nurse at Cassia Memorial Hospital in Burley, Idaho from graduation in May to December, 1970. Then she moved to Provo, Utah where she worked at the American Fork Hospital from then until March, 1972.

Roger and Saundra bought their first home, a red brick house that is about one mile east of Altamont from Loa Hansen. They also built the car wash with the help of Ned, in the Summer and Fall of 1972.

Rory, their first child, was born February 5, 1973 at Roosevelt. he brought a lot of happiness into this Mitchell home. One year and a half later, Cade was born on August 22, 1974. Roger and Saundra were so excited to have two sons who could play and work together. Now they hoped for a little girl, and sure enough, on September 15, 1978, a beautiful daughter was born to them. These three children have brought so much joy and happiness into our home. How can anyone not have a desire to have precious children to love and help all they can? We are so thankful to have our three children.

In September, 1983, Roger and Saundra bought the family home from Betty Mitchell and are presently living there. Saundra has the desire to never move again. She had her fill of moving when her parents moved so much while she was young.

Roger and Saundra have served in numerous church callings through the years. Rory and Cade are quite the artists. They both enjoy things of interest to them. They have both taken Karate lessons. Scouting as well as school work have taken up much of their time. At this time Rory is a Life Scout and has filled all the requirements for his Eagle. He will have it by the time this is printed. Cade is a Star Scout and is working hard towards achieving Eagle Scout. In church work, Rory has served as a counselor in the Teacher's Quorum and junior assistant scoutmaster. Cade is presently serving as Deacon's Quorum president and also senior patrol leader in Scouts. Kimberly is taking piano lessons and progressing very well. Kim is very organized. She sets goals for herself every day and accomplishes them. Several of her teachers have said that she is a little leader, and she assist and helps other children to learn. She brightens up our day.

Every Summer, we as a family, raise a garden and have many enjoyable hours working together in it.

We have made many friends here in Altamont. We appreciate the kindnesses that have been shown to us by our friends, relatives, and neighbors. Altamont is a great place to be.

TRAVIS AND TERRI KIM BOLIC MITCHELL

I was born July 16, 1955 in Salt Lake City, Utah. I was the youngest of three girls born in three years. I was six weeks old before my parents could agree on a name. Finally, I went down on the records as Terri Kim Bolic.

When I was nine years old, our family moved to San Diego, California. I remember sitting on our front porch before we left and making the promise to Utah that I would be back some day. I kept my promise. It certainly appears to be a permanent thing, as Travis and I have purchased a cemetery plot in Upalco Cemetery.

My family still lives in San Diego. I love to visit, but I guess somehow I have Utah in my bones.

In 1973, I graduated from Patrick Henry High School, a member of a class of 1,842 seniors. That is certainly a different number if one compares the size of our graduating class with the number usually graduating from our Altamont High School.

The following year I attended Ricks College in Idaho. After that, I did a lot of bouncing here and there—mostly between Provo and San Diego. I was trying to find out who I was and figure out a way to support myself and still stay in school. When I got a steady job in the University Mall, I decided Provo should become home.

On June 24, 1977, I met Travis. He was working in Provo. He lived with his brother, Shane. We were in the same branch where we met during a branch activity. Our branch president, LaVaun Sparks, loved the idea of us getting together at first sight. He considered it his match made in our Heavenly branch, and nothing was going to change HIS mind. Travis was quick to his way of thinking, and the pressure was on! I'm smart. I came around in early January. Travis looks back on those days not altogether fondly!

Travis and Terri Mitchell.

Tammi, 8 years; Tyrell Mitchell, 2 year, March 1988.

On a beautiful spring day in May, May 12, 1978, we sealed our love for all eternity in the Provo Temple.

Travis had said when we were dating that he would never come back to the Basin to live. When we got engaged, he said it wouldn't be so bad, and two weeks before our first anniversary, in April of 1979, we moved here. He had accepted a job as deputy sheriff for Duchesne County. Since this appeared to be where we planned to stay, this city girl started to settle down to country life.

Our first anniversary we brought home a beautiful baby girl. We named her Tammi Kim Mitchell. She was born at 9:20 a.m. May 9, 1979 in Provo, Utah. We were so happy to have her.

Our first home was in Bluebell. I thought it was fun to have a cow peek in the window in the morning with a friendly moo. I loved the two huge owls in thetree out front that kept watch over us, and the tiny wild rabbit Travis caught in the front yard. All the plus things weren't enough to balance the scale. We had a basement that flooded and three resident salamanders, the first I had ever seen. At the same time, the well would be regularly dry, and we were without running water. The mice and spiders were a constant concern. When I found spiders twice on my baby's cheek, I thought life in the big city was looking pretty good and I visited often.

We bought a brand new trailer which we moved behind Travis' parent's home in Upalco. It seemed like a palace to me and the Basin started to grow on me.

Life got even better when we moved into the Austin's house in Altamont. We rented with the option to buy. We are now in the process of buying the house. We have had the usual day-to-day struggles most people have trying to make ends meet.

One thing that has stood in the way of greater happiness for us is that we wanted more babies. Surgeries later we were told by the doctor I wouldn't be having any more babies. We then began thinking more seriously about adoption. We had been in contact with the LDS Social Services earlier, and now, with the information given us by the doctor, the inspiration we felt, and the continued desire for additional children, we went back to the LDS Social Services. After interviews and many more prayers, we got a phone call on December 30, 1985 from our social workers. He said, "I have a baby boy that needs parents!" Travis and I, Tammi and Travis' parents, Lin and Myra, went out to American Fork to pick up our precious baby boy. He had been born at 5 p.m. on December 29. He was 22 hours old the first time he held him and started to love him.

On August 2, 1986 we took our family to the alter in the Provo Temple, Travis and I, with Tami at our side, had sealed to us forever, our son, Tyrell Lyn Mitchell.

Since this was written, we have been blessed with another little son born January 9, 1989 and we love him. His name is Tate Travis Mitchell.

GLEN MOHLMAN FAMILY

I was born in Midway, Wasatch County, Utah to Ephraim M. and Laura Bircumshaw Mohlman. Their children were Lloyd B., Glen E., Vera May, Orson, Jack, Grant, Farrel Jay, and Frank Ray. My father was also born in Midway, Utah while mother was born in Salt Lake City, Utah.

My grandfather, John Mohlman, was born in Germany. He immigrated to American, joined Johnson's Army, and came to Utah to help settle the so called "Mormon uprising."

My grandmother, Anna Galli Mohlman, was born in Switzerland. She immigrated to Utah as a convert to the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. After their marriage, they lived in Midway where my father and all his children were born on the same lot.

In 1907 when the Ute Indian Reservation was opened to the white people for settlement, quite a number of Midway people homesteaded along the Duchesne River. Our homestead was seven miles south of Myton in Pleasant Valley.

We made several trips to Myton in the wagon. These were fun trips for the children to camp out at night. There were always a lot of other kids in every camp ground so we played a lot of games and cut our names on the rocks and trees. There was one sign I will never forget. It said, "Ask John Glen — he knows." These signs were from Heber to Vernal. We later found out he was connected with the land sales for the reservation.

One of our trips was to the Bridge day celebration in Myton. The old part of Myton was full of indians and other people. There was a rodeo, horse races, ball games, dances, and contests of all kinds.

The people were all camped in tents making Myton a regular tent city. One night after the dance, it began to rain. A crying baby woke mother up. She wondered why the child's mother didn't take care of it. After some time she decided to check on her own baby and discovered it missing. Dad jumped up and found the baby out among the horses all wet and covered with mud.

I recall going to a store and buying some hard-tack candy. I got quite a sack full for a dime. As I came out of the door, an indian boy grabbed my sack and ran. I just stood there because I was so afraid of the indians. I thought if I said anything they would kill all the whites in town.

It was twenty-five years or more before the water for irrigation was on our homestead. With the other boys of the family, we moved to the homestead. We planted alfalfa hay and corn. We bought some milk cows and made plans for the future. Then we had a few years of drought because of very little snow on the mountains; consequently, all our crops failed. The younger boys got discouraged and left the farm for college at Utah State in Logan.

Front row: Scott, Glen and Florence. Back row: Grant, Lynda and Carl.

One night at a dance at Myton I met my future wife. After dating for some time, Florence moved to Salt Lake City. I went to barber school to be near her in case she decided to accept my proposal.

Florence was born at the Carter homestead in Midview (Bridgeland), Utah. Her parents were Harold Carter and Florence Rohlfing Carter. Her father was born in England and her mother was born in Pennsylvania. They were both converts to the LDS Church. They were married in the Salt Lake LDS Temple and then homesteaded on 160 acres in Midview, Utah. They raised five children: Laura LaVene, Florence, Ethel, Lillian, and Byron.

Their farm was one of the first to be undercultivation. They planted hay, corn, a fruit orchard, and a nice garden. They also raised cattle and bees.

They owned one of the first Model T Fords in the area.

The children rode horseback three miles to school in Midview for six years. They were then bussed to Myton two years and then to Roosevelt for high school.

Those school buses were cold. They only heat was the exhaust pipe that ran under the straddle seat. This pipe would burn the soles off the children's shoes if they put them on it.

The roads were bad. Many times they would unload the bus and have everyone push to get it out of the mud.

After living in Midview for 25 years, the Carters traded their farm for a home in Holladay (Salt Lake City).

Florence and I were married in the Salt Lake LDS Temple on July 3, 1935. We lived in Salt Lake, Seattle, Washington, Myton, and Tabiona.

While I was barbering in Myton, F.L. Maxwell came and asked us to go to Tabiona and operate a small store he had there. We lived there for two years. Our first child, Grant, was born there.

We then moved to Altonah to operate another of Mr. Maxwells stores. We liked this move because business was much better. The building was larger and we had a nice place to live.

The first car we owned was a Model A Ford pickup. The man that had it up for sale came into the store wanting to sell it. He owed us $25.00 and I suggested trading his bill for it. He said, "Sold," and handed us the keys.

After moving to Altonah, we soon learned the names of all the school kids. We had some trouble learning the Greek names. We soon got the mothers and children connected but it was some time before we got the fathers put into their places.

Molhman's Store, Altonah.

We were active in the church and as time went on, I was put in as counselor in the bishopric to Grant Foote. I later became bishop of the ward.

As time went on we had two more children, Carl and Lynda Kay.

We then purchased the store from Less and Fern Maxwell and bought ten acres of pasture land on the southeast part of town.

In the late 1940's, my father and mother, Ephraim and Laura Mohlman, moved to Altonah from Roosevelt. They rented a small house owned by Ed Davies across the street from the store. Later, they bought a small house from Carrie Thompson, where the old postoffice used to be. Dad rebuilt the floors and added a new room.

Dad raised a garden although he was unable to get around very well. He would sit on a chair and hoe as far as he could reach, move the chair to a new place, and hoe again.

He gathered some galvanized metal and constructed a round storage place. He was painting this the day he was taken to the Roosevelt hospital where he died September 24, 1950.

Mother was a very pleasant and smiling woman. In her younger days she did a lot of singing. She had a beautiful alto voice.

Mother died at Spanish Fork, Utah on December 26, 1959.

Through a government loan, the Moon Lake Electric Co. brought power to the upper country. This changed the life style of our area. We all brought electric appliances and were able to have indoor plumbing.

New homes, additions to old homes, milking barns, and pump houses began to rise at each farm.

All upper country schools were centralized at Altamont. This made a better opportunity for the children, as many classes were added for the benefit of the students; therefore, many students havegone to college and received degrees in many fields.

All the roads were soon upgraded for each home.

Through the efforts of the Uintah Basin Telephone Association, we had installation of a phone in each home.

Beautiful church buildings were constructed. Many became more active in church affairs and temple trips were more frequent. Many boys and girls have served missions

Molhman's Store, Altamont.

all over the world. The blessings of the Lord has been with us. One could not ask for a better life than we have enjoyed with the good people of this area.

In the 1940's, the Moon Lake Stake bought 80 acres of land in Altamont for a town site. We purchased 150 feet on the south side of the street. My brother, Farrell, and his family joined us and helped us build a store at this new location. When this business was opened up, the property in Altonah was sold.

Farrell soon left the business to teach school.

Our youngest son, Scott, was born in Altamont.

Our new store was sold to Dee and Minni Lue Roberts in 1967. We built a home and continued to live in Altamont.

Glen passed away at his home in Altamont on June 1, 1984. He was buried in the Altamont City Cemetery June 4, 1984.

Four months later, I sold my home in Altamont and moved to Las Vegas, Nevada to live near my son, Grant and his family.

Our youngest son, Scott attended school in Altamont and graduated from high school in 1977. He was active in sports, drama, debate, and music. He was a seminary graduate and was seminary president his senior year.

He became an Eagle Scout in 1973.

He received a scholarship to BYU where he attended one semester before accepting a call to the New Zealand Auckland Mission. He served in New Zealand for two years for the LDS Church.

After returning home he continued with his education at BYU and he graduated August 17, 1984 and received a Bachelor of Science degree in Business Management with an emphasis in marketing.

For the last twelve years he has been employed at Mohlman's Store, which is now owned by Dee and Minnie Lue Roberts. He worked there after school and during the summers and became a dependable and valued employee. He enjoyed his work very much and was treated like a member of the family by Mr. and Mrs. Roberts.

In early 1984, Scott received letters of acceptance from several of the dental schools he had applied to. He chose to go to Creighton University in Omaha, Nebraska. By choosing this university, he was selected as one of ten students throughout the state of Utah to be able to take his first year of school at the University of Utah along with the medical students. In September 1984, Scott moved to Salt Lake and began his dental school education. His next three years will be taken in Nebraska.

GRANT C. MOHLMAN FAMILY

Grant Carter Mohlman was the first child of Glen E. and Florence Carter Mohlman. He was born June 9, 1938 at Murray, Utah. He has two brothers, Carl Glen and Scott Ray and one sister, Lynda Kay McArthur.

Grant's first year was spent in Tabiona, Utah where his parents ran a small store owned by F. L. Maxwell.

When he was a year old the family moved to Altonah and his parents ran a larger store for Mr. Maxwell which they later bought.

Grant attended school in Altonah several years before again moving to Altamont, where his parents had a largerstore built.

He attended Altamont High School being a member of the basketball and baseball teams.

He was the Junior Class President, played trumpet in the school band and also played with a dance band.

During the summer months Grant enrolled in barber school at the Salt Lake Trade Tech. He graduated from high school, seminary, and barber college all the same week.

He has always enjoyed and been active in scouting. He attended a national jamboree and one year while working with his father as a scouting leader their ward received the honor of having the most advancements of any place in the nation. He is still active in scouting serving as a scout commissioner and receiving the Scouters Key Award and the Silver Arrow.

After attending BYU two years on a Academic scholarship, he accepted a mission call to the Swiss-Austrian Mission, where he spent two and one-half years for the LDS Church. While there he enjoyed many leadership responsibilities.

After returning home he attended his next college year at San Jose State University of California.

He received his B.A. degree from the Utah State University in Business Administration at Logan, Utah.

After graduation he found employment with J.C. Penney Company in Pocatello, Idaho.

September 6, 1963 he married his college sweetheart, Mary Jane Anderton, in the Salt Lake Temple. She is the daughter of Hazel Page Anderton and the late Arthur Anderton of Roosevelt, Utah.

After four years in Pocatello, Grant was transferred to Denver, Colorado to help open a new Penney's store at the Cinderella Mall.

They bought a home in south Denver where their first child, Michael, as born January 8, 1969.

In January 1970 they moved to Las Vegas, Nevada where Grant had employment in the Insurance Industry. Business prospered and he has won many incentive trips and every award available.

Grant Mohlman Family

They built a lovely home there and also a nice guest cottage for his parents to live in.

They had three more children, a daughter Michelle and two sons Marc and Matthew.

Grant is involved in civic service and was president of the North Las Vegas Rotary Club 1976 to 1977.

He is active in the LDS Church and served five years as bishop of Las Vegas 31st Ward, high counselor and at present is the first counselor in the stake presidency of the Las Vegas West Stake.

CARL G. AND REVA MOHLMAN

Carl Mohlman is the son of Florence Carter and Glen Ephraim Mohlman. He was born at Altonah, Utah on Feb. 21, 1941. There are two brothers, Grant C and Scott R. and one sister, Lynda Kay Mohlman McArthur.

He attended school at Altonah and Altamont where he was studentbody president his senior year. He was a member of the band and attended Boys State in 1958. After graduating from high school he attended Salt Lake Trade Tech Barber School under a scholarship. He used the barbering part time while attending BYU. After his mission he purchased a shop in Roosevelt and operated it for about one year before selling it to go back to the BYU. Carl served a mission from 1961 to 1963 to the Canadian Mission which was at the time Ontario and part of New York. One of his mission Presidents was Thomas S. Monson. Brother Monson performed Carl's marriage in the Salt Lake Temple.

Carl majored in Business Management and graduated with a BS degree in 1967. He met his wife at BYU and they were married on Aug. 20, 1965. Reva is from Vernal and is the daughter of Charles and Nina Pope. Mr. Pope was the County Clerk for many years and Mrs. Pope was an educator in Vernal.

After graduating from BYU they lived in Vernal where Carl was employed with the Forest Service. He worked as an administrative assistant in the Business Management dept.

Carl and Reva Mohlman Family, November 1984.

While in Vernal, four of their six children were born. Dale, 1966, Wendy 1968, Russell 1970, and Jennifer 1972.

After working for five years with the Forest Service, Carl and his family moved to Tucson Arizona in 1973 to work for an Insurance Co. He worked in Tucson for two years and serviced the southern part of the state including the Safford area which was the area the President Spencer W. Kimball grew up. Their fifth child, Lisa was born in Arizona in 1975. In 1975 Carl was transferred to Provo, Utah. They purchased a home in Springville. In 1978 Steven was born in Provo, Utah.

Carl has served as a Seventies President, Sunday School President, and High Councilor while living in Springville.

Their family enjoy fishing, hiking, and camping in the Uintahs.

LYNDA KAY MOHLMAN MCARTHUR

Lynda is the daughter of Glen E. and Florence Carter Mohlman. She was born at Altonah Utah Sept. 11, 1943. She has three brothers Grant, Carl and Scott.

Lynda attended school at Altamont where she graduated from seminary and high school. She received a scholarship to Excellis Beauty School in Salt Lake City, where she graduated and opened a shop in Altamont. She also has a shop in Vernal.

Lynda married Dean W. McArthur son of Jack W. and Moselle McArthur.

Lynda and Dean McArthur Family, 1981.

Dean and Lynda lived in Hunter where Dean was employed at Kennicott. Later they bought a home in Layton, Utah, where Dean found employment as a Flight line mechanic supervisor, at Hill Air Force Base. Dean is a veteran and travels all over the world with the 419 T.A.C. fighter wing with the F16 fighter aircraft.

Lynda and Dean have three children, Tamera Kay, now the wife of James Malm and two sons David William and James Glen. They have one grandchild Jamie Lyn Malm.

Lynda has had many offices in the Church in both ward and Stake. Most recent is in the Relief Society Presidency.

As the children grew up she found employment as a tutor in the Davis School District.

RUDY AND JULIE BUCHANAN MONSEN

Rudy Winkler Monsen was born on August 27, 1954 to Grant Orson Monsen and Marian Francetta Winkler. He preceded a twin, Judy, by fifteen minutes. They were born in the Duchesne County Hospital in Roosevelt, Utah.

Rudy was the seventh of nine children. Rudy attended school at Altamont Elementary, and Altamont High School. He was a four-year seminary graduate.

In Rudy's junior year at school, he was asked to work at Mohlman's store in Altamont. Rudy graduated from Altamont High School in 1972 and has worked at the store full-time ever since then.

Julie Ann Buchanan was born on November 14, 1954 to John Rollin Buchanan and Donna Todd. She was born in the Duchesne County Hospital in Roosevelt, Utah. She was the first of six children.

Julia attended school at Roosevelt Elementary, Roosevelt Junior High, and Union High School in Roosevelt, Utah. She was also a four-year seminary graduate. During her high school years, she worked for her father at Buchanan Feed Store in Roosevelt.

In 1972-73 Julia's family was called to serve a two-year mission in Whiterocks, at the Whiterocks Branch, teaching and working with the Indians. At this time Julia taught the ten year old Sunday School class.

Rudy met Julia in the summer of 1973. On November 1, 1973 we were married in the Salt Lake Temple. We moved a trailer house up on the Monsen Ranch, where we lived for four years.

Six months after we were married, Rudy was called to serve as second counselor in the Altamont First Ward Bishopric. While Rudy's friends were serving on full-time missions, Rudy served his mission in Altamont. After serving two years in the Bishopric, he was released.

Rudy and Julia Monsen Family.

On January 6, 1975 Trudy Suzette was born into our little family. She was the first grandchild for Julia's parents. She brought so much joy to us.

On April 17, 1976 Tarren came along. Tarren was the first grandson of the Monsen's to carry the name. On March 23, 1977 James Rollin was born. Then two years later on March 23, 1979 Brant Rudy was born.

Shortly after James was born, we moved to Altamont. We bought Pearl Monsen's home next to Grant and Marian. After we had been their neighbors for awhile, they moved to the ranch into a beautiful home that they had built themselves.

When we moved to Altamont, Rudy joined the Volunteer Fire Department and also became an Emergency Medical Technician. Rudy was chosen as Emergency Medical Technician of the year for the State of Utah, and was honored at a reception by the Governor and other dignitaries.

On April 10, 1981 Toby arrived. Then four years later on April 16, 1985 our fifth son arrived - Joe Buchanan.

We are adding on to our home in Altamont so we will have more room for our little family and love them dearly.

We love each of our family and appreciate our fine heritage.

NELS ALARIK FOLKE AND BETH DART MYRIN

Alarik was born April 31, 1946 in Salt Lake City, Utah, to Folke Alarik and Katherine Josephine Hall Myrin. He attended Salt Lake schools and in the winters and summers working on their ranch in Arcadia. He attended East High School and was on the rifle team and ski team.

Beth was born in Roosevelt, Utah, to Ralph Clyde and Velma Lucile Drollinger Dart. She grew up on their farm on the North Myton Bench and attended school in Myton and Roosevelt. She spent much time also, working on the family farm.

Alarik and Beth met after high school graduation. Alarik attended Utah State University and graduated with a bachelors degree in Animal Science and a minor in Ag. Economics. He later earned his masters degree in Animal Production. Beth attended the University of Utah one year and Utah State a year and a half. It was in their second year at U.S.U., January 1, 1966 when they were married. Their first summer was spent living in one of Flora and LaFarge Dastrups apartments above their restaurant in Altamont. Back to school in the fall, where their first child Alarik Folke 'Rik' Myrin was born on October 31, 1966. The next summer they again lived at the Dastrups apartments, while Alarik worked on the ranch.

Back to school and the next summer they lived in Minnie Pace's home in Upalco. It was this fall and the last year of school for Alarik when they started on their home on the upper end of the ranch. They purchased a pre-cut cedar home, which was sent by rail from Washington state to Price and with help from family and friends, put together their present home. They went back to Logan for winter quarter to finish Alarik's work for his Masters Degree, then moved in the spring of 1969. Lisa Katherine was born on May 31, 1969.

Left to right: April, Alarik F. "Rik", Lisa, Annette, Teresa, Alarik, Nils, Deborah and Beth.

The next years were spent working the ranch and becoming involved in the Cattlemen's Associations. Alarik served as President of the Duchesne County Cattlemen's Association and as Vice President and President of the Utah Cattlemen's Association. He was involved in the National Cattlemen's Association and Young Cattlemen's Council. Also during these years April was born October 2, 1971 and Annette, February 14, 1975.

With a growing family they found a need for more room and added on to their home in 1976 and 1977. They also expanded their ranching operations by purchasing a ranch for summer range in Toponas, Colorado. They spent a lot of time and had many good times going back and forth to get the place into operation. Teresa was added to the family September 24, 1979.

Over the years Alarik has attained an interest in the way our political system effects our lives and at the request of some local people became involved in the political scene. In 1981 the family campaigned and Alarik became State Representative for Wasatch and Duchesne Counties. At this writing he is still involved with that position. Our family has learned a great deal from this experience and appreciates our form of government and our freedoms very much.

In 1981 the family decided to become members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. On December 5, 1981 Alarik baptized Beth, Lisa and April. It was in this year also that Deborah was born, October 21.

On August 11, 1985 their second son was born, Nils Erik Gunnar Myrin. That same month Rick began his higher education by enrolling at Brigham Young University. He left January 30, 1986 on a mission to Taiwan.

Beth's main interest and goal in life is to support Alarik in their farming and ranching operation and to raise their family. She has enjoyed working in the Primary and Relief Society organizations and some community projects.

As a family we spend much of our time working on the ranch together. A highlight of the years work we enjoy is moving the cattle to the mountain in the spring and bringing them home in the fall. We also enjoy skiing and sailing. On January 11, 1986 we were sealed together in the Salt Lake Temple.

MORRIS AND DELORES GOODRICH MONSEN

I was born March 16, 1921 to James Orsen and Sarah Ann Fieldsted Monsen in a small two room frame home in Boneta, Utah. I am the second of four boys: Ross, Morris, Grant, and Frank.

My father was a farmer and rancher at this time, which supplies our livlihood. He taught us the value of work, and there was plenty of opportunity for practice. He also instilled in us the value of honesty and the need for a good education.

My boyhood home was primitive by present standards. There was no indoor plumbing. Water had to be carried for the table, bath and laundry use. Weekly baths were taken in a big washtub by the stove. The laundry was done by hand on a scrubbing board, then later by a hand turned washer. Still later, we were able to have an electric one. Meals were cooked on a wood burning stove. Fruit and vegetables were bottled in one and two quart jars for the family.

When I was about two years old, my father moved us to the Boneta - Mt Home bench near the cemetery, where we lived until after I started school. It was during this time, May 18, 1925, that my mother passed away, 2 months after the birth of my youngest brother, Frank. I was just four years old at the time.

My father hired help to come in to the home and help care for us and do the housework. Evelyn Hitchcock, a half sister, also came to help. Aunt Annie Johansen, Dad's sister took Frank and raised him in her home on the south Boneta Bench, quite a distance from us when riding a horse or by wagon. We still got to see him often, however.

My first four years of school, starting in 1927, were spent in Mt. Home. My teachers were Fern Anderson, 1st grade; Agnes Dot (Ada) Hanberg, 3rd and 4th grades. My 5th grade was in Mt. Emmons under Mrs. Ira B. Cannon. My 6th and 7th grades were in Altonah with Jeanette Maxwell and John McConkie. I started at Altamont High its first year, during the fall of 1935, and I graduated in 1939.

My father remarried in Dec. 1925 to Lillian Pearl Wilkins McIntire, daughter of Oscar and Elizabeth Durrah Maxwell Wilkins. She was born Sept. 21,1892. She had two daughters, Ruth and Fern, from a previous marriage. We were happy to have two sisters join a household of boys. Pearl had lost her first husband Joseph McIntire, as well as oldest daughter, Maxine, before coming to the Basin to live. Pearl was a wonderful step-mother to me, and Ruth and Fern always seemed like full sisters. Fern used to tell people that she and I were twins, except that she was nine days older. Her birthday was March 7, 1921.

Our family had a lot of love for one another. Fern died Feb. 19, 1931 from a ruptured appendicitis, and was buried in Price with her father and older sister, Maxine. My step-mother passed away in the Roosevelt Convalescent Home on Aug. 23, 1976 at the age of 83. She is also buried in Price.

In the fall of 1931 Dad contracted to buy and drive the first school bus from Mt. Home to Central High School in Mt. Emmons. This brought many new experiences for him. He purchased the bus according to the number of students who were reported to attend school, but after the purchase he soon discovered there would be more students than he had anticipated because of the large number of students who had decided to return to school after dropping the large number of students who had decided to return to school after dropping out for awhile. Dad had to build an extension about 4 ft. long on his bus in order to haul all the students. This created quite a hazard because it put too much weight behind the rear axle, leaving the front end light and difficult to steer.

Morris and Dolores Monsen.

The buses in those days were not like the modern buses today. The bodies were a wooden frame box type, with a limited amount of windows. The seats were wooden planks about 10 inches wide, and were on both sides of the bus. The seats were covered with canvas, with very little padding to made them comfortable. The only heater consisted of a large rigid pipe which was attached to the exhaust pipe directly behind the muffler, and extending up into the bus directly behind the driver's seat and back along under the straddle seat to a point near the rear of the bus. This created a hot spot, and a place for the kids to burn their overshoes and stink up the bus with the smell of burned rubber. One day a boy thought he needed a window in the back of the bus to see out better, so he took his pocket knife and cut out a large hole. Since it was winter time, the other kids didn't appreciate the air conditioning, so authorities made the boy replace the boards.

The school buses in those early days were not furnished by the school district. It was the responsibility of the bus driver to furnish and maintain his own bus.

In the late fall of 1931, Dad moved his family to Mt. Emmons so he could be home through the middle of the day to do odd jobs and to have his children closer to the school. He found this location easier to get feed for his livestock.

Severe winters were common during the 1930's. During the worst part of the winter months it was necessary for me to take a team and sleigh and follow my father on the bus route from Mt. Emmons to Mt. Home to help pull him through the snow drifts. Sometimes he would have to leave the bus along the route and continue on with the team and sleighs to make it to school. In those days snow removal equipment was very hard to obtain, and the County didn't clear the roads as they did inlater years.

Dad had to drain the oil from the bus every night, then warm it the next morning and pour it back into the bus in order to get it started during the extreme cold weather. As he warmed the oil on top of the stove, he would warm a large rock in the oven to place at my feet on the sleighs. I was only 11 years old at this time, and even though it was cold, I enjoyed getting to go with my Dad and drive the team. He had a good team, and he always took good care of them.

Dad had Vose Mower haul wood for use for that winter. He used our team and sleighs, would bring a load down for us, then get the next load for himself. We hauled all our water in 10 gallon cans on a hand sleigh from Carl Lister's well which was just a short distance away. We kids slept that winter in a boarded up tent near the house.

My memories of school years are clear and happy. I remember my first day of school in Mt. Emmons. As I approached the school house I saw two big boys standing on the porch. I later learned their names were Lynn Case and Christy Justice. I thought to myself, "Boy, I sure hope those guys are friendly because they are both twice my size." I was a little reluctant to walk between them to get

The Orson Monsen Family. Left to right: Grant, Ross, Ruth, Morris and Pearl sitting.

into the building, but as luck would have it, they were very friendlyand in no time, we all became friends.

In the spring of 1932, we moved back to the ranch in Mt. Home and stayed until that fall, when Dad moved us to a 40 acre plot of land in Altonah that he leased from the Indian Department.

The winter was a hard cold one, and the only house we had was a small three sided lean-to building which we had moved with us from Mt. Home. Dad put up binder canvas to form the fourth wall. We all slept in boarded up tents. Dad dug a well close by the house. All the water was bailed out by bucket for household use, to water the livestock. Since we didn't have sheds or corrals for the livestock, Dad put up woven wire fences and piled some old thistle and hay up against them to help provide shelter against the cold winds.

The next year Dad went into the timber and got logs out to build a room on to our house. We really appreciated getting into the log house. Later on he added another room making it quite comfortable. We heated it with two wood burning stoves.

Ross and Ruth had to walk one-half mile to catch the school bus to go to Cennntral High School at Mt. Emmons. Grant and I rode a horse to elementary school in Altonah, about one and one-half miles from home. The school district had provided a nice shed and windbreaks on the school property where we were able to leave our horse tied during the day while we were in school.

We used to put on quite a few little plays and musicals in Altonah. I remember one in particular that was put on in the old church building for a Veteran's Day celebration in 1934. Richard Clark and I had to learn a patriotic song to sing for this. I don't think I had ever heard the song before, nor have I heard it since that I can remember, but I still remember the lyrics.

Last night as I lie a sleeping,
A wonderful dream came to me.
I saw Uncle Sammy weeping, for his children from over the sea.
They had come to him friendless and starving,
And from tyrants oppressing they fled.
But now they abuse and revile him,
Till at last in just anger he said,
"If you don't like your Uncle Sammy,
Then go back to your home or'e the sea
To the land from where you came,
What ever be it's name,
But don't be ungrateful to me.
If you don't like the stars in old glory,
If you don't like the red, white and blue,
Then don't act like the cur in a story,
Don't bite the hand that's feeding you."

Later on, our family was able to build a larger log barn, a chicken coop, and other buildings. Dad was able to lease more ground which helped make things better for us. We often exchanged work with neighbors and friends in order to get our crops harvested.

On Saturday's Ross and I would go up on the Cedar Ridge north of Altonah to get wood for our winter heating and cooking supply. At first we hauled the wood on an old dead-axle iron tired wagon. Later, we obtained a rubber tired car type wagon, making it more comfortable to ride. Sometimes we had to finish hauling the wood by sleighs to get the last of it hauled. One time when we were hauling with the sleigh, one of the horses fell down causing the sleigh to slip off the hard track into deep snow, and the load tipped over with us. I tried to jump as far as I could, but it wasn't far enough and the wood fell on top of me and buried me in the snow from the waist down. It was lucky for me that the snow was soft and I wasn't hurt very bad. After Ross got me out we had to reload the wood and start on our way again.

My father had a small bee business during this period of time. It was always interesting to watch him catch a new swarm of bees. He always made sure he got the queen bee. He would put a wire mesh over his head so the bees couldn't sting him. I had to be careful around the bees for I was allergic to their sting.

One year my father, along with a few other farmers from the area, decided to go into the turkey business. This turned out to be a headache for all of us. Each one must have bought about 500 turkeys to get going. As the turkeys got older and started to roam, it was necessary to herd them like sheep. When they were almost full grown we moved

Grant and Gayle Drollinger Family.

them down to our lower place where they could feed and clean up a field of grain stubble and hay. We built a place so they could roost at night. In order to keep the coyotes and pranksters from getting in to them, we had to stay all night to watch over them. Thunder storms at night made them uneasy. They would fly down and their roost and it would take a long time to get them quieted down and back on their roost again. It was a happy day for all of us when Dad sold them.

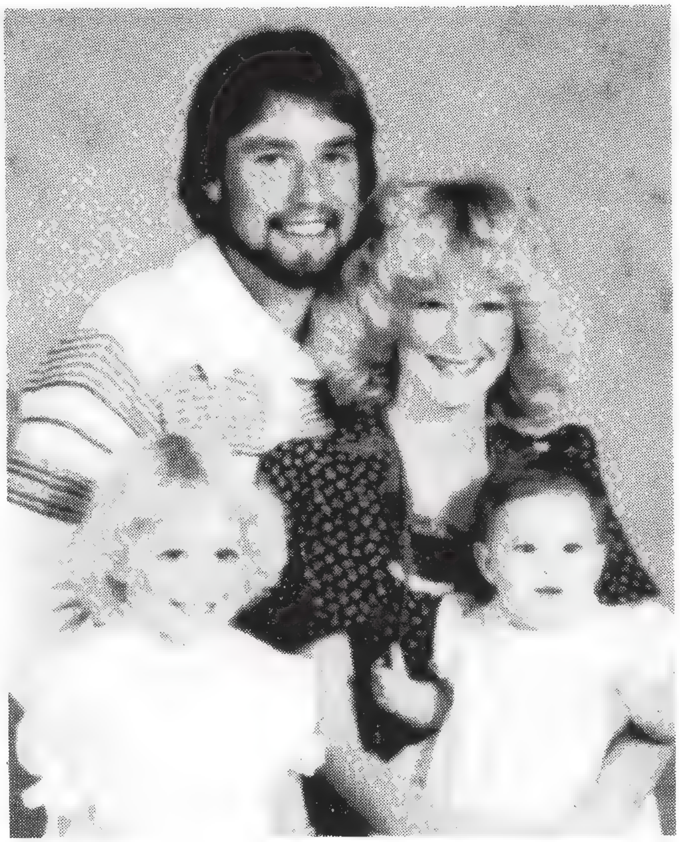
Each year we raised quite a number of pigs for market and for our own use. The Calder Brother's from Vernal had a creamery in Altonah where they made cheese and other dairy products. The farmers sold their milk to them. One of the by-products from their cheese-making operation was "whey". We were able to get this and feed to the pigs. The pigs did real well from this diet. Lamond Lloyd, a trucker, would haul our livestock and pigs to market in Salt Lake, and then clean up his truck so that he could haul groceries and dry goods back to the people on his return trip. He was known as the grocery store on wheels. He stayed at our place many times. After I got my driver's license I went with him, and he let me drive his truck. I really enjoyed this.

In the fall of 1941, I left home to attend school at Carbon Jr. College, now known as College of Eastern Utah. During that first year, the students involved in the Trade Tech part of the school were advised by the Dean of Vocational School to enlist in a program called E.R.C. (Enlisted Reserve Corps). This was to entitle us to complete our course of study in two years before going into the service. This was right at the time of Pearl Harbor, and they were starting to call up the young men quite regularly. I followed his recommendation and enlisted. I was able to stay and complete my course. I graduated in the spring of 1943.

In Sept. 1943, I was called into active duty in the Army. I received my basic training at Camp Abbot, Oregon, in the Army Engineers. After completing 13 weeks of basic training I was privileged again to take a training course in auto mechanics. I received another certificate of completion in this field.

I served 22 months in the Asiatic Pacific Theater of war, and in Japan. I worked in the motor pool. This is where all the military vehicles were kept. Sometimes I drove troop convoy's to witness the ruins of Hiroshima, where the first atomic bomb was dropped. This was a devastating sight!

Donald and Linda Monsen Family.


Gary Monsen Family

During the time I spent in Hiroshima, new Okinawa, the famous war correspondent, Ernie Pyle, was killed on April 18, 1946. It was near where we were in combat. A beautiful monument was erected in his honor on the spot where he was killed. I have a picture of it. We all felt that we had lost a great buddy because he had done so much to cover the news for the media back home. I received an honorable discharge from the service on Jan. 11, 1946.

When I returned from the service, I went to work for Duchesne County on the roads. At this time my parents were living in an apartment in Altamont while a new home was being built close by. I only worked for the county for about two and one-half months when the manager of Moon Lake Electric, Dean Cox, and head bookkeeper, Harold Fowler, came to see if I would like to go to work for the Association. I felt this would be a good challenge, so I started working in April 1946, not knowing this would become my lifetime job. I worked for Moon Lake Electric until ill health made it necessary for me to retire after 36 years of service with them.

On Oct. 30, 1946, I married Dolores Goodrich Drollinger, who has been a wonderful wife and companion to me over the past 38 years. We were married in the Salt Lake Temple. She had been married before and had a little boy named Grant, whom I have always loved and cared for as though he were my own.

We lived in an apartment in Altamont at which time she was teaching the second grade, and I was working for

Craig and Melanie Monsen and daughters.

Moon Lake Electric. In the spring of 1947 we purchased our first home in Mt. Emmons. It was small white frame house with a Dutch cut, trimmed in red. We were so happy to have our very own home. It was the house that Walter Kerksiek, the seminary teacher, had brought and moved from Upalco and placed on a one acre lot purchased from Delbert and Ina Mecham. Mr. Kerksiek had planted trees and shrubbery to make the yards very beautiful.

During the years we lived there we raised chickens, a cow, and sometimes a pig to help supplement our living. We enjoyed very much the years we lived in this community, keeping busy with our place and jobs, as well as responsibilities in the Church.

Our next two sons were both born while we were living in Mt. Emmons. Donald in 1948, and Craig in 1955. We lived there for about 10 years until 1956, when a reclassification with my job made it necessary for us to move to Vernal where the office was located. Our fourth son, Gary, was born in 1959 after we moved to Vernal. Our boys are all married and living in Vernal close by us. They have given us 13 grandchildren.

Dolores and I shall always cherish the memories, the good time, and the many friends we made during the years we lived in these communities.

NOTE: Morris M. Monsen passed away June 2, 1985 in Vernal, Utah. He is buried in the Vernal Memorial Park Cemetery.

ORLAN BERNARD AND LaWANA GLINES OMAN

Orlan was born on 21 April 1933 in Boneta, Utah to Alice and Ray Oman. Later that year LaWana was born on 10 November 1933 in Tridell, Utah to LaZelle and Charles Glines. Their earthly paths didn't meet until 1953. However, they like to believe their friendship started in the pre-earth life, along with their sons, daughters, and grandchildren, parents, and other family members.

Orlan and LaWana were married on 25 May 1953 in the Salt Lake Temple. The following sons were born to them: Val Orlan 1954, David 1956, Randy Ray 1959, Ricky Dean 1961, and Delbert 1966. Val married Kathy Ann Young from Tabiona. They have five children. Rick married Lori Ann Lyons from Heber. They have one son. David married Dee Anna Charlton from Bullhead City, Arizona, and they have two children. Randy married Meri Lee Allred from Gusher and they have one son.

Orlan Oman and Family.

Val served a mission to Germany, David served a mission to Italy, and Delbert is presently serving a mission in the California Arcadia Mission, and Orlan and LaWana are serving on a mission in South Africa Capetown Mission (1986 and 1987).

Delbert, David, and Val attended B.Y.U. and Randy attended Utah Technical College. Orlan attended Utah State University in Logan.

Orlan was called to the army shortly after marriage, 13 October 1953. He spent his two years at Ft. Ord, California. While there he and LaWana served a stake mission in the San Jose Stake.

After their stay in the army, they moved to Salt Lake City for the winter. Then in the spring of 1956 (May 6) they returned to the Altamont area and purchased the A.C. Reay farm and livestock. They still own this farm and it is being run by their son, Rick, while they are on their mission.

Orlan has worked hard at many jobs. He has worked at Firestone, Creamery, Forest Service, Deseret Press, Sullivans, Vernal Spudnut Shop, and many construction jobs. He was a bricklayer for many years and worked on many beautiful homes and fireplaces. His sons always had a job at his side and they always worked well together. Then the family built and operated the Oman's Freeze and also Oman's Western Boot and Fabric shop. Orlan also worked for M. and M. Bricklayers, Mitchells, and Utex Oil.

The Oman Family likes to work together and have fun together. They have always had many pretty horses. The boys and Orlan and LaWana have spent many happy days in the mountains with their friends on horseback. Camping in the High Uintahs is their favorite sport.

All five sons, Delbert, Rick, Rand, David, and Val are Eagle Scouts. Orlan spent many years working in scouting also.

Delbert graduated as valedictorian of his class and Val graduated as salutatorian.

LaWana has taken many classes in sewing and other subjects of interest. She has served continually in the auxiliaries of the Church and loves to do so.

Orlan has served as a Bishop, High Councilman, and many other callings in the Church.

The Omans have a Navajo foster son who they treat and love as their own. His name is Harrison Nez. He is married to Magdalene and they have two sons.

Orlan and LaWana consider their treasure to be their family. They love each one so very much and consider each one priceless.

VAL ORLAN ANDKATHY ANN YOUNG OMAN

Val Orlan Oman was born December 18, 1954 in Fort Ord, California to Orlan Bernard Oman and LaWana Glines while Dad was serving in the army. After his time in the service ended we moved back to Utah. The greatest portion of my school days were spent in Altamont, with short stays in Vernal and Salt Lake City. I was actively involved in athletics during my high school experience. Also the importance of gaining a good education remained in my mind as I studied hard and graduated salutatorian of my class in 1973. After completing one year of college at Brigham Young University, I began another new experience. I started serving a full-time mission for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints from May 1974 to May 1976 in Dusseldorf, Germany. Prior to my mission I had dated a special young lady named Kathy Ann Young who said that she would wait for me until my mission ended.

Kathy Ann Young was born May 27, 1956 in Duchesne, Utah to Bert C. Young and Velda L. Jones. She lived in Tabiona throughout her school years. She enjoyed and played softball and volleyball. She was a cheerleader and a member of the drill team for Tabiona High School. Kathy graduated from high school in 1974 and went to Hollywood Beauty College in Provo, Utah. There she graduated in August, 1975 and then began working at a beauty shop in Duchesne until Val returned home off his mission.

Val and Kathy Oman family.

Kathy and I were married in the Salt Lake Temple on August 13, 1976. I attended Brigham Young University for one year and then we moved to Mt. Emmons, where I was employed with the Duchesne County School District maintenance crew. It was then that our first little child was born on September 29, 1977 and we named her Tori Ann Oman. Then we moved back to Orem and Pleasant Grove to finish my college education. Our second child was born on March 13, 1979 and we named him Daryl Val Oman. I graduated from B.Y.U. in August, 1979 with a degree in elementary education and immediately began teaching 4th grade in Altamont, Utah. Our third child came along May 24, 1980 and we named him Eric Orlan Oman. After teaching for two years I hired on with Shell Oil Company as a production technician. Valerie Oman, our fourth child, was born December 17, 1981. Then our fifth child Deidra Lynn Oman was born March 17, 1984. Shell sold the oil field to Utex Oil Company and partners in July 1984, and I started employment with them.

I have been active in church callings and am presently serving on the High Council. Kathy is the Primary President in the Altamont 1st Ward and has served in the MIA and Relief Society in different ways. She enjoys fixing and cutting hair and has a beauty shop in her home.

RICKY DEAN AND LORI ANN LYONS OMAN

Rick was born March 28, 1961 to Orlan B. Oman and LaWana Glines Oman in Roosevelt, Utah. He grew up in

Rick and Lori Lyons Oman. Children: Jake and Jobi.

the Altamont area. Rick graduated from Altamont High School in 1979, where he lettered in football. Rick is also an Eagle Scout.

Lori was born July 1, 1962 to Phil B. Lyons and Jeanine Bahr Lyons in Roosevelt, Utah. She lived in Altamont for awhile and then moved with her parents to Provo, Utah, Evanston, Wyoming, Coalville, Utah, Cedar City, Utah and Heber City, Utah. Lori graduated from Wasatch High School in 1980 where she was a member of the drill team and an honor student.

While in Altamont for a cousins wedding Lori met Rick and they started to date. They were married in the Salt Lake Temple on June 6, 1980. They have one son, Jake Rick Oman, who was born April 20, 1983. They have made their home in Altamont.

Rick worked for Shell Oil Company as a pumper and now he works for Coastal Oil Co. also as a pumper.

We now have a new baby girl born Jan. 9, 1987 named Jobi Malea.

RANDY AND MERI LEE ALLRED OMAN

I was just fifteen, and a sophomore at Union High School in Roosevelt, when I met Randy. Randy was a senior. At that time they used to bus the students from Altamont to Roosevelt to attend business classes at the Vocational Center in Roosevelt, and this is how we met. The Altamont boys would stand in a group and watch the Union girls as they switched classes. I was one of those girls and I guess we caught each others eye. We dated a few times and then we both went on to what we thought were bigger and better things. We remained friends though, and even dated once or twice, but it took about seven years for us tofinally get smart enough to realize that we should be together. But, when we finally decided we didn't waste any time! Randy proposed to me at one of Roosevelt's most romantic sports, the Drive In Theatre. I tease him and tell him that he only proposed because the movie was so boring that he didn't have anything better to do. Anyway, we were married on September 30, 1983 in the Ballard church and he moved me to Altamont.

Randy is the son of Orland and LaWanna Oman. He has lived in Altamont all of his life. He has four brothers, Val, David, Rick, and Delbert. He is currently employed at Mohlmans Store.

I was born to Glenn and Delores Allred and was raised in Gusher, Utah. I have five sisters. Our families are unusual because, Randy didn't have any sisters and I didn't have any brothers.

We are starting a family of our own now. Our first son, Chance Ray Oman, was born on June 7, 1985. He's a real daddy's boy, with all the same interests as his dad, (old cars, old tractors, and big trucks).

BENJAMIN HARRISON AND JOANNIE SESSIONS PERKINS

Benjamin Harrison Perkins was born 25 July 1892 in Salt Lake City, Utah. The year he was born Benjamin Harrison was running for President of the United States. His mother wanted Benjamin Harrison to be elected so she named her son after him.

He was the first child of a family of eight. His parents were Hardy Graves and Roseanna Melanathy Perkins.

As a boy he came from Price to the Uintah Basin in September 1906. That winter he stayed in Vernal with Ike Britian and Tom O'Donald.

In the spring of 1907, his folks moved from Price to a place near Whiterocks where they homesteaded.

He helped his Dad build a two room log cabin with dirt floors and a dirt roof. He learned to ride Indian ponies, and chase wild ponies with the Indians. That winter he walked to school at Whiterocks, a distance of four and a half miles. His teacher was Mrs. Rose Fuller, who lived near Fort Duchesne. At this time there were white soldiers at the Fort.

In 1909, he went to driving ore trains with four horses and two wagons at Dragon. He worked at Grand Junction, Brown's Park, and finally ended up working as a foreman on R. W. Mariman's ranch at Whiterocks.

It was while he was working at the Mariman's ranch that he met Joannie Sessions. She was working there as a cook and housekeeper.

Mariman's also ran a Mercantile store and both of them worked in the store.

On July 13, 1912, they were married in Vernal, Utah.

They got a little house in Hayden and he worked here and there. He started hauling freight from Vernal to Price, mostly lumber and timber.

Mr. Blake got him his first job with the Interior Department, Bureau of Indian Affairs. At first he drove teams and later became a ditch rider.

As a young man, he liked to ride in the rodeos. He would ride wild horses. If he won, he would take his winnings and buy candy for all the kids.

In the fall of 1925, he went to the Indian School at Whiterocks to work as a carpenter. While there the girls and boys came down with the measles and the disciplinarian ran off. The superintendent asked him to take over. He was the only one at the school except for Mrs. Roy Smith the matron.

In the summer of 1926, he took eleven older Indian boys to Salt Lake for thirty days training at Fort Douglas. They all passed with some of the highest medals in marksmanship and security coding. He was always very proud of these boys and their accomplishments.

March 1, 1927, he was reinstated back to the Interior Department and transferred to Mt. Emmons. He and Hardy came first to Altonah in a sheep wagon. The rest of the family came two weeks later. Spear Isaac helped move the family, their furniture and a cow.

After arriving, the family moved to Roy Monk's cabin and lived there. Later they moved up to the Tibcomb place. Finally a garage was built on five acres the government acquired from Billy Cessapooch and later a house was built.

Joannie Sessions Perkins was born 25 April 1892 in Center Creek, Wasatch County, Utah. She was the daughter of Adolpha and Isabell Richardson Sessions. She had five sisters and three brothers.

Her father moved from Heber to Jensen, Utah to farm when she was five years old. From Jensen, the family moved to Hayden where they homesteaded. Her father died when shewas sixteen years old. She and her brothers

Benjamin H. and Jeannie Perkins.

tried to harvest the crops and she went to work at Mariman's to help provide for her family.

During Ben and Joans' first years of marriage, his mother died and his brothers and sisters came to live with them. At the same time, her mother remarried and her brothers and sisters came to live with them. For a time, Clint Bowden and Milt Anderson also stayed with them and they had their own children. Thus making 15 people living with them.

Children born to them were Edith, Eva, Richard, Hardy, Lola, DeLaine, Mary, Alberta, Murlin, and Bonnie.

Joan's life was not an easy one. Ben was away from home alot and she was left alone to raise the family. She was a good homemaker and a hard worker. Her home was always in order, and certain household chores were done on certain days. Monday, rain or shine, was laundry day. Clothes were hung by colors and sorted to hang with like articles together. She had a certain day for baking and another for ironing.

She was a good cook and anyone was welcome to join the family for a meal. She could stretch a dinner for a few into a dinner for many. She always had a clean table cloth on the table when meals were served.

She canned vegetables, fruits, and made jam and jellies from the garden she and Richard grew.

Her hands were always busy making special projects. She made crocheted and knitted doilies, afghans, bedspreads, table cloths, dresses for the girls, and many other items. Ben told the men he worked with that he even had lace on his undies.

Holidays were important and special. The family would get together for Easter, Thanksgiving or family outings. She spent hours making special treats of surprises for everyone.

Ben helped remodel the Mt. Emmons Church house and when the community worked on the Mt. Emmons Cemetery, a lunch was packed and it was a family outing.

During his career as a ditch rider, he was knocked off a fence, shot at, pushed around, threatened and even fought with.

He was a faithful and diligent employee and had concern for each farmer. Before Sand Wash Reservoir was built, he saw the need for it and talked about it. He was also strict with the water and disliked seeing it running in the roads. If the water ran in the roads, he would shut if off as they must not need it or it wouldn't be watering the roads.

In the summer months, the Indians fellows came up to work on the ditches with Ben. He always came home for lunch and he always insisted on these fellows and didn't think they should have to sit around in the hot sun to eat lunch. Joan always had something for them. It might be a cool drink, watermelon, cookies, or cake.

At Farm Creek, where they lived there was an Indian who lived out in the weather. He wore no clothing and slept on the ground all year around. He had killed someone and this was his punishment. Everyone called him the "Crazy Indian". His brother even sold tickets for people to see him. The only food he had was just what was brought to him. In the winter, his hair would freeze to the ground in the ice and Ben would take an ax and go up and cut it out.

Ben and Joan Perkins taught their family honesty, that one's word was binding and how to work hard. They were proud of their children, grandchildren and great grandchildren.

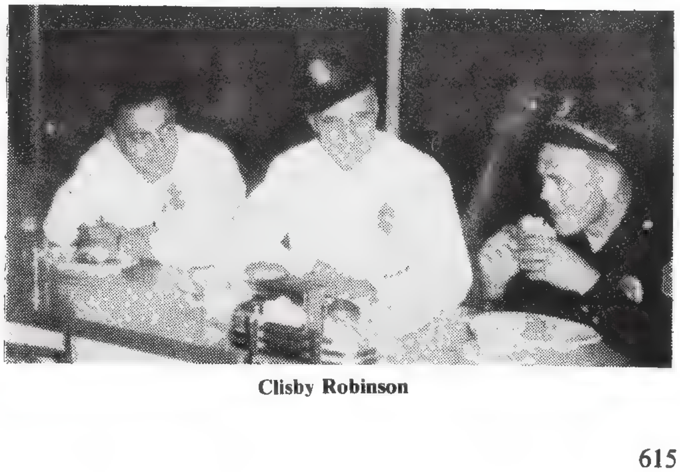
In 1959, Ben retired from his government job after forty-three years of service and they moved to Layton. He died 19 May 1967 and she died 3 January 1972.

EDITHE PERKINS AND CLISBY ROBINSON

I was born on the Indian reservation on a Thanksgiving day at my Grandmothers house two or three miles south west of Whiterocks.

A small town of north western Utah, consisting of Indian School, the government employs and the govern-

Clisby and Edithe Robinson



Clisby Robinson

Clisby Robinson

Paul, Linda, Jeffrey and Elvin Lucas.

Edithe Perkins Robinson

ment employs and the Episcopal Church. The only church I knew for years.

We now reside at Meridian, Idaho.

RICHARD A. PERKINS

Richard A. Perkins was born April 6, 1917 in Hayden, Utah.

He was ten years old when the family moved from Roosevelt to Mt. Emmons.

He attended Mt. Emmons Elementary and Central High School. He graduated from high school valedictorian of his class and received a scholarship to Utah State in Logan. Because of family finances, he was not able to go to college. He was really good with figures and wanted to be an accountant.

He played on the basketball team while in school and the team went to the State Meet and won. He also enjoyed playing on the baseball team.

He was drafted into the Air Force for a year and returned home six years later. He was a Master Sergeant and was in the Motor Pool. He was sent overseas and while in India contacted a form of gout. Twice a year his hands and feet would swell up and he couldn't walk. It was very painful. He spent six months overseas in a hospital and six months in the Fitzsimmons Hospital in Denver, Colorado.

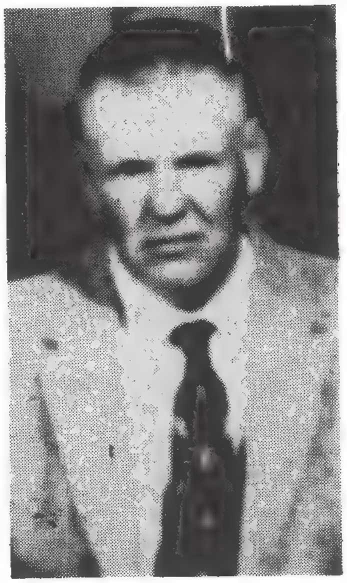
He worked for Calders Creamery in Altonah, on the Duchesne Tunnel, the Moon Lake Dam, and Deer Creek Reservoir.

When he was younger, he helped his mother with the garden, working the ground was something he really enjoyed.

When he came home from the service, he leased some Indian land and went to farming. He also milked cows on the Tidwell place in Boneta.

From farming, he went to Tooele and worked for a time on the railroad.

He moved to Layton and worked at Hill Air Force Base. He brought his tractor with him and he and Murlin did some farming together.



Richard A. Perkins

Because of ill health, he retired from Hill Air Force Base and worked at Flint Stables. Flint Stables trained horses and during the warm months he was in charge of growing and harvesting the crops. In the winter months, he helped care for the horses. It was at the stables, while chopping corn, that he was involved in an accident that resulted in his death.

Richard had a keen sense of humor, liked to tease and have a good time. He loved kids and had lots of good friends. He was generous with everything he had.

He was married to Georgia McCullough for a short time.

It seemed Richard's mission in life was to help people. Many stories have been related to the family of his helping hand. One family told how he would show up on their doorstep with a sack of groceries and want to know if they had time for a sandwich. He always seemed to know when they needed help.

He was always good for a loan even if it was his last dollar. He helped a lot of us get a start on life. Money for our first car or a down payment on a new house or just advice, he was always there if he was needed.

WILLIAM HARDY AND MADELYN WILKINS PERKINS

Hardy was born in Whiterocks, Utah, May 29, 1919, to Benjamin Harrison and JoAnnie Sessions Perkins. I spent my early years in the Whiterocks area where I attended school and built a foundation for being known as a hard, dependable worker. Our family lived in the Doctor's home which was owned by the government, as my dad was employed by the Indian Department. I often played with the young Indian boys of my age.Once these boys were my friends, they were my friends through thick and thin.

In the spring of 1929, my dad was given the job of Government Ditch Supervisor, in Mt. Emmons, Utah. The government built a nice frame home located on the Number Eight Canal just northwest of Mt. Emmons. This was our home for Richard, myself, Lola, Delaine, Mary, Alberta, Murlin, and Bonnie.

I started my fourth year in school that coming fall. Here I had to prove my place by licking every other boy in the school to finally be accepted by my special friends; Earl Thacker, Jim Thacker, Denziel Lister, and Christy Justice. With these fellows I remember my growing up fun, such as swimming in the Lake Fork River, taming bucking horses, hauling hay, herding sheep, and helping other farmers with their crops and chores both in the summer and the winter.

When I was doing chores for my sister Edith and her husband, the girls would ride behind me on my horse named Queen. It was three miles from home. I did the milking, fed the calves, and did the dishes.

As a boy I would harness the horses up to pull the cars and trucks out of the snow drifts day and night, especially the mail man, Arnold Robbins.

In our teen years the folks would let us take the team and bob sleigh. It was great to get our friends and go sleigh riding. We had lots of progressive suppers and candy pulls, chicken fries, and potato and corn roasts.

We were taught to help the sick and elderly. We would chop wood, shovel snow and haul wood for them.

Marsha, Layne, Madelyn, Hardy and Gary Perkins.

My first steady job was driving truck for Calders hauling milk. Two-thirds of the time the truck wouldn't start and the girls would have to push it to get it started.

In 1940 I bought my first brand new car, a black chevrolet. I was so proud and excited about it. It was a beauty. Not long after this time I met Madelyn Wilkins, who was teaching school in Mt. Emmons at that time. After a courtship of a year and a half we were married May 27, 1942, in the Salt Lake L.D.S. Temple.

One incident of this period was when I burned my hand. We were going up the old Boneta Dugway toward Mt. Home, where Madelyn lived. On the way up the hill the car stalled. I got out to see if there was a plug in the gas line. Someone struck a match to see if the gas had water in it. I was down under the car working on the line. The flame traveled right to where I was and by the time I could get out I had a third degree burn from my shoulder to my fingertips. I was rushed to Roosevelt to Dr. Miles. The hospital healing was slow and painful. After many months and several skin grafts, I was able to use my right arm again. Even though I had two stiff fingers, I was always able to work and use my hand. If it had not been for this accident, I would have been the first draftee from Duchesne County for World War II.

The first summer of our marriage we moved up on the Lake Fork River. We fixed up the little cabin where I was the water master for the Dry Gulch Irrigation Company. When school started Madelyn went back to Mt. Emmons to teach school. We bought the Bill Gallagher home in town; painted, papered, added a large kitchen at the back and lived there for three years. I was again hauling milk for Calder Brothers Creamery. I also helped to make cheese and take products to Vernal to the main plant at that time.

In 1945 we bought the Ed Conklin farm in Altonah andthere I started my Jersey dairy farming. I was so happy and content and valued so much the many friends and associates I made at this time.

In March 1952, a sweet baby girl was born to us, Marsha Jean. We were so thrilled with the love she brought into our lives.

In 1955 Madelyn got a contract to teach school in Granite School District in Salt Lake City. We sold our farm to Dewey Jessen and bought a home in the city. Madelyn always said she had spent fifteen years with me in the basin, and if I would spend fifteen years with her in the city, she would come back with me, but this never happened.

In Salt Lake I went to driving the big rigs. I did this for twenty-nine years, hauling all kinds of food distributing products into many states. I had friends at all the truck stops and met a lot of good people over the years. I stayed with this until I retired in August 1984.

During this period of my life we bought a new home. Much happiness was also added to our lives with the birth of two sons: Layne Todd in October 1958, and Gary Dean in 1960. I was so glad to have sons added to our family. To me this was my main purpose for leaving the basin; getting my boys. With these children a great love and devotion was developed. Many memories were added to my life; camping trips, hunting, picnics, and always the special Easter times spent with friends from out home. I have always been so proud of my family and I hope they will always remember that.

A new light came into my life with the marriage of Marsha to Gary R. Lyman on February 28, 1974. From this marriage came a lot of happiness to my life and five lovely daughters and one son. Being their Grandpa was a thrill and blessing in my life and I so enjoyed each one in their delightful ages. Snowmobiling and many family reunions and holidays filled my life with so many wonderful memories. We were always so welcome in Marsha's home.

A big blow came to all of us in the spring of 1983. I was told that I had Chronic Lymphocytic Leukemia. Many hospital stays, surgeries and transfusions followed. This was a very difficult time for our family, but I truly came to know how much my family and friends loved me.

Hardy fought a hard battle and never gave up hope that one day he would beat it and there would be a cure for his condition. He passed away on February 10, 1986, at home surrounded by the love and care of his family; the place he so wanted to be when the end of life came. He was finally taken back out home, his last wish, to be buried at the Altamont City Cemetery.

Following is a tribute written by a friend and neighbor, Pauline Pace Preator. We feel that it portrays many of the characteristics that Hardy had.

A TRIBUTE TO HARDY PERKINS

Our friend and neighbor has been called home. It's very lonesome on our street to not look out and see him in the yard.

He always called "How are you today" and had time for a friendly visit.

One couldn't go to his home that you didn't come away with something. He gave of himself freely - wanting to help wherever he could.

His lawn and yard were the envy of the neighborhood because they were so green. Hardy knew just what to put on at the right time. He loved to till the soil and watch things grow. His garden and raspberries proved this.

He was a good provider for his family - concerned for their welfare,wanting them to have the best. He kept their cars running and food on the table.

At family reunions Hardy more than provided his share of food and enjoyment for all.

He worried about things like mortgages and insurance premiums and college for the kids. He worried about the cost of living and the tires on the cars, about mowing the lawn and fixing the backdoor screen that had a hole in it.

He might have forgotten an Anniversary but he never forgot to bring home his paycheck.

As a Grandfather none could surpass. How proud he was of his grandchildren. He loved to see them in programs, listen to their songs and go snowmobiling with them on behind him.

He made his living holding 10 tons of steel in his hands and highways in his eyes.

He hauled milk for the Nation's babies and bread for the Nation's breakfast tables. He would drive today so the world could live tomorrow. He lived by the code of the road and passed no man by who needed a helping hand.

Every trip he threatened to get off the road and live like other men but he never did. He stayed to the end until retirement.

A more honest man never lived than our friend and neighbor Hardy.

HOWARD WOODARD LUCAS
AND LOLA MAE PERKINS

I was born 4 June 1921 at Whiterocks, Uintah County, Utah to Benjamin Harrison Perkins and Joannie Sessions.

We lived in Whiterocks until I was six years old, moving to Roosevelt one year and then to Mt. Emmons. I attended Mt. Emmons Elementary School to the sixth grade. One teacher taught three grades in one room.

We had so much fun in those days. We played games to learn our times tables in arithmetic and spelling bees. We would choose up sides and take turns spelling to see who was the best. Penmanship was a must and we had some real good writers.

One time Christy Justice brought some master keys to school. Our grades were out for recess first. We tried them out on the room that held the first, second and third graders. One key fit and we locked them in. Well! we ended up having to go to the Justice of the Peace who was Ed Crosby. We were really scared, he gave us a talking to and we never tried that again.

I went to Central High School through the seventh and eighth grades and by this time Altamont High was built. Ninth through twelfth I attended there and graduated.

I was fairly good in art and painting. I was called upon to draw the first blue print of the Longhorn for the High School, and our pep club was called the Quirts and I drew the emblem for their uniforms. I drew posters for the dances, plays, etc., and the dance programs. After I was married I was called back two years in a row to work on their Junior Prom.

On March 9, 1944 I was married to Howard Woodard Lucas at Duchesne, Utah. At the time he was serving in the U.S. Army.

Two children were born to this marriage. Paul Howard Lucas born Oct. 22, 1946 at Auburn, King County, Washington and Marilyn Kay Lucas born November 12, 1948 at Roosevelt Duchesne Co, Utah.

We were married for time and eternity in the Salt Lake Temple May 12, 1964.

Howard was born Dec. 19, 1912 at Salt Lake City, Utah to Henry Jacob Leeson Lucas and Ellen Mabel Aldous. His mother and dad divorced and his mother married Pete Ole Madsen Sept. 28, 1924 and moved to Boneta, Utah. Howard was 11 years old at the time.

Lola and Howard Lucas.

Marilyn Kay Lucas

Howard was in the Military Police when he was first in the service and then they transferred him into the medics. This was really great for him because he always wanted to become a doctor. He was sent to Europe and helped release our prisoners from the prison camps when Germany surrendered. After Howard completed his tour of duty with the service we moved to Washington for a short time and then returned to Utah where we have since resided. He worked for E.L. Murphy driving to the mines in Carbon County with props and returning with coal. He worked for the R.E.A. and Vean Bair Electric Co. In March 1951 moved to Layton where he went to work for Hill Air Force Base as a civilian Policeman. He served here 24 years. He died 6 July 1982 from a heart attack and is buried in the Altamont City Cemetery.

When we lived in Mt. Emmons when someone had an accident or needed first aide they would come to our home because Howard always kept up on his first aid. He ran the projector in our Mt. Emmons Ward for the Ward movies. He has served as Second Counselor in the Mutual acting under Spencer Kinard, as a cub master, worked in genealogy and did temple work. He loved playing basketball and baseball and was coach for both the junior and senior teams. They took region two different times. He was a Lieutenant on the Police Force and loved by all the fellows who worked under him.

My memories of Mt. Emmons are happy ones. The plays and programs we used to put on. Our campouts, working on the old Central High School when it was to be our family reunion. Our roller skating times, dancing with Roy and Wealthy Thacker playing. Our basket dances with Lenard Wall, Hyrum Smith, Chester Hartman, Lee Powell and others would out bid that special fellow for the basket. It was sorta disappointing but fun anyway.

I have taught Primary, Mutual and 4-H before I was very old, and received a 10 year pin in 4-H before I was married. The girls received lots of blue and red ribbons. I have served as a counselor in Relief Society and Primary, been a work leader, taught in Primary, M.I.A., Sunday School, genealogy and been a visiting teacher. I was a Den mother even after our son was married.

I have done a lot of catering for weddings, birthdays and open houses. My specialty has been making divinity and panorama eggs. For years they were sold at Hill Air Force Base. At Easter the orders were so big I couldn't make them fast enough to fill the orders.

Our Family and home has been our first love. We have family reunions, birthday parties and holiday parties. We had added to our family two grandsons.

Jeffery Paul Lucas who was born July 24, 1971 at Ogden, Utah and Elvin Howard Lucas born 6 November 1973 at Frankfurt, Germany.

At the present my daughter and I are living in Layton, Utah.

PAUL HOWARD LUCAS AND LINDA MAE LUKE

Paul Howard Lucas was born 22 Oct 1946 in Auburn Washington.

On 5th of January 1968 Paul married Linda Mae Luke. She is the daughter of Elvin Melroy Luke and Dessie Twitchell.

Paul and Linda lived in Ogden, Utah after their marriage. Paul worked for the Ogden Bus Lines, and Linda worked at Hill AFB.

On 24 July 1971 a son, Jeffery Paul Lucas was born in Ogden McKay Hospital.

In May 1972 Paul entered the Army. He was sent to Ft. Lenordwood Missouri for about a month and then was sent overseas to Frankfurt Germany. Paul and his family were there two years.

On 6 November 1973 a son, Elvin Howard Lucas, was born in Frankfurt Germany Army Hospital.

In June 1974 Paul was transferred back to the states to Fort Knox Kentucky where he and his family lived for three years.

In 1977 Paul acquired phlebitis in his left leg. The Army gave him a medical discharge in August. Paul and his family then moved back to Clearfield, Utah.

Paul enrolled in Weber State College to finish his schooling. He later got employment at Hill AFB, Utah.

HENRY TAYLOR AND
K. DELAINE PERKINS TIDWELL

On June 3, 1923 in Whiterocks, Utah I was the sixth child born to Joannie and Ben Perkins. They named me K. Delaine Perkins. I was born in a big two-story white house.

At age six, dad was transferred to Mt. Emmons where I started school. Hardy, Lola and I rode a horse called Old Nance three miles to school until I got out of the sixth grade. Then we finished our schooling at the new Altamont High.

I loved school and all the activities that revolved around it. I especially loved and remember Mrs. Anna Hartman, my home economics and typing teacher, Mr. S.K. Daniels, my algebra teacher, Mr. Andrew Jones, my elementary teacher, and Miss Pace, my English teacher. I was always sports minded and really enjoyed baseball.

During this time Dad was building us a home down along the canal bank on Number Eight. We had to raise a garden which I had to help weed and care for. We also had a few sheep and cows. In the winter we had to drive them about three miles every night to Sand Wash for water. We all had to really work hard as children. We each had our own chores to do.

I remember as a kid growing up at Number Eight the hard winters we had. The snow would get so deep and the wind blow so hard that it would fill Number Eight full of snow drifts. All of us children, the Thackers and Perkins, would dig the drifts out and make play rooms. We'd also uncover snow off the frozen canal and skate on the ice.

During these years, the Perkins and Raleigh Thacker children were always together. We would change clothes, eat and sleep at each others place. We would have beds strung clear across the front room floor.

Another special memory is when dad would take us all over in the old Ford pickup to Uncle Alex's in Whiterocks and up to Evanston, Wyoming to see Grandpa Perkins. We would make a comfortable bed in the back out of quilts and pillows. Then we would sing and tell stories to pass the time. The water in Dry Gulch would be so high we would have to ford it, and would sometimes get stuck when the water would cover the motor.

In June, the summer of 1939, I met Henry Taylor Tidwell. We went together until April 12, 1940, when we were married. We moved to a lease in Mt. Emmons over by the George Fisher's place. We then moved to Boneta on his dad's old ranch and did a little farming. We tried to bring back the old Boneta ranch into farming. We planted grain, potatoes and cleared the cedar on top of the hill. We built new ditches and ponds and farmed for about one year. Then moved back over on the lease and bought Henry's fathers cows and farmed.

In 1941 Junior was born and in 1958 he graduated from school. He went to work for the Forest Service that year and on December 28, 1959, he married Norita Bowden from Altonah. They live and farm in Altonah. They have four girls: Sonja, LaDonna, Kyla and Janalee. Sonja married Ronald Farnsworth June 9, 1978 and they have two boys: Kyle and Shay. Kyla married Darren Alred March 3, 1984.

Front row: Delaine and Henry Tidwell. Back row: Children: Gene, Joan and Junior Tidwell.

In the spring of 1941 Henry started to work for the county and I tried to keep the place irrigated and milk about ten cows. Then in the fall, Henry worked for E.L. Murphy hauling props. He went in the mountains and got them and hauled them to Price, Horse Canyon, Dragerton and Spring Canyon. He would then haul coal back.

Then in 1943 Gene was born. He graduated from school in 1960 and went to work for Ben Lyons and Laird McConkie for awhile. He then moved to Layton and lived with his Grandma and Grandpa Perkins while he worked for Bishop Leavitt as a mud carrier. On August 1, 1963, he married Mary Ann Riley from Altonah. They have three boys and four girls: Allen, Gordon, Penny, Monica, Shane, Aimee and Nancy. They reside in North Salt Lake where Gene has his own construction business.

In 1943 Henry was still hauling props and farming. Then we sold our cows and moved to Helper in 1945. We stayed there that winter and then got work hauling props in Black Diamond, Washington.

In the spring of 1946 we moved back to Boneta on the Old McMillian home and Junior started kindergarten. In 1947 Henry worked for the Forest Service and we lived on the mountain all summer. Then later we bought the Tidwell Ranch in Boneta from Henry's dad. We began fixing the old home up. We put water in the house and modernized it. June of 1948, Henry started working for Moon Lake Electric. We moved to Leaton, where we lived in a small trailer, in the fall of 1949. Henry ran the power plant for Moon Lake. I started working in the Indian Relief Society at Whiterocks. In Bennett I worked as secretary in the mutual with Mrs. Delma Long, President. We worked and played with all the families around the area. We met the Carl Halls, Jasper Pikes, Roy Springers, Les Taylor, Mrs. Whitlock, Wilford Longs and Lawrence Pikes and many other good people.

We would really have some good times fishing, hunting and family get togethers in the summer. And in the winter, we would have parties, go sleigh riding in the mountains and ice skating.

In the summer, we would sometimes play cards with some of the families all night, then about five o'clock in the morning we would take off fishing or if we had a long weekend, we would take off for Yellowstone Park in Wyoming.

In 1951 Joan was born. She graduated in 1969 and attended Beauty School in Salt Lake. She married Craig Koelliker from Salt Lake on May 15, 1970. They have two boys, Kilby and Will Taylor, and currently reside in Altamont.

We lived in Leaton the year of 1956 when we moved back to Boneta. Henry ran the power plant in Altamont, after Moon Lake moved the plant back there.

I worked in the primary and mutual as a teacher. Then in the year of 1957 we sold our place in Boneta and moved to Altamont. We bought a frame building and had it moved over on a piece of ground we bought from Moon Lake.

In 1957 we leased the Altamont cafe from Vera Hansen and I operated it until Joan became sick and we gave it up. We finished building and improving our place in 1958.

In 1960 I became a 4-H teacher. I taught sewing, knitting and gardening. I was a 4-H teacher for 18 years. Also worked as Work Director in Relief Society for several years. I was President of the American Legion Auxiliary for four years and Secretary for four years under Larena Iorge, Edna Hartman and Beverly Feltstead for two of the four years.

In 1968-69 I was voted in as City Councilman. In December 1976, Henry retired and we vacationed back east for six weeks. In 1982 the city council asked me to finish out the major term and in 1983 was elected for another two years. In September of 1983 Henry passed away. Nineteen eighty-five won another election and I am currently serving a four-year team as major of Altamont where I reside.

CLOYD AND MARY AGNES PERKINS BEEBE

Mary Agnes Perkins was born in White Rocks, Utah. (Uintah County) Aug. 27, 1925, to Benjamin Harrison Perkins and Joanie Sessions. I was the seventh child. We lived in White Rocks until I was two years old, then we moved to Roosevelt, Utah. I can't remember anything that happened except what mother and dad told me, but when I was almost four years old we had moved to Mt. Emmons, Utah. There I remember dad used to make Malt beer. One night mother and dad were gone, only the older children were home. Dad had a fellow come to visit him. He asked me if we couldn't try out dad malt beer. It was almost ready to bottle. So I got a tin cup. I would go and get a cup of beer for him, but before I took it to him I would drink one for myself. Then take a cup to him. Pretty soon I was whistling and singing and I didn't know what made me do it but I couldn't stop. The older kids really got heck when mother and dad got home.

We had a lot of fun times as kids growing up. We made our fun. All the neighborhood kids such as the Thackers, the Hartmans, etc. most generally met at our place. We always had a game of kick the can, mumble peg, run my sheepy run or rolling tires. Maybe just making candy and pop corn and playing cards but it was fun whatever we played no matter how many kids were there.

I started school when I was six years old. I loved school. I did good in arithmetic, Physical education, but just average in all other subjects. I did a lot of fun things in school. I was mostly an A student except one year one class of Physics, which I had a B average. I tied for Valedictorian. The other girl won because I had missed one more day of school than she had. I won a $2000 scholarship to the A.C. but didn't use it. Which I have been sorry for.

When I was six or seven years old I used to go with mother and the boys to milk cows. I helped hold the cows in the holding pen and mother used to milk. When I was

Front row: Randy Bowden, Debra's boy; Cloyd Beebe, husband; Mary Beebe, wife; Lisa Bowden, Debra's baby girl. Second row: Charlene Bowden. Debra's oldest girl; Margie Allen Shawna Williams, Margie's girl; Debra Bowden Ellis and Jasen Williams, Margie's boy.

eight I learned how to milk, so mother didn't have to any more. This made me very happy because mother had a lot of work she did every day and she was a hard worker. She had a big family to care for. There was three boys and six girls. I loved to ride horses. If I could ride a horse I was in heaven. I loved horses and always wanted one of my own but never had one.

When I was about fourteen I started to work. First I worked for Delaine and Henry and went to school. I helped Dee in the house and milked the cows. Henry hauled props for the coal mines and was gone a lot. Then the year after graduation I worked for my brother Hardy. I milked cows and worked at Calders Creamery.

During World War II I worked for Hartman and Son's. There were no men or boys to work in the fields, so the women and girls had to help. There was three of us that did all the farming and kept the ranch going. The Hartmans only lived down the street a ways. They were very good to me.

There was other work I did, but in 1946 I went to Salt Lake and went to work for Sweets Candy Co. I only worked there about three weeks and then got on at Purity Biscuit Co. I worked for Purity Biscuit Co for four years.

Then in 1950 I went to work at the Tooele Ordinance Dept. Then I moved to Tooele. I started out as labor and worked up to a grade 10. I had special schooling on antiaircraft guns. I advanced quickly. Sheldon Beebe was my lead man. His father Henry Fay was in inspector. Sheldon and his wife took me on a blind date with Sheldon's younger brother Cloyd, who I continued to date and later married. I worked at the depot up until the last of Oct. 1952 then they had a reduction in force which hit me. We were married Nov. 1, 1952.

Cloyd was working at the Tooele Smelter but 30 days after I was laid off the Tooele Smelter shut down and he was out of a job. Cloyd had a hard time finding a job. My brother Richard and Cloyd went all over Utah, parts of Nevada and even into Wyoming looking for work. Finally Cloyd got a job with Fred Bertanollie at Dell, Utah. Dell was about 30 miles west of Tooele. He was working with the sheep on the winter range and through lambing. It was about this time I found out I was pregnant with my first baby. Cloyd worked all winter and part of the summer. We bought a piece of ground from Cloyd's brother Eldon who lived in Grantsville at that time. We moved our trailerhouse over and I lived in Grantsville while Cloyd worked at Dell. He would come home sometimes on weekends. He came home when the Bertagnollis moved their sheep to East Canyon for summer and fall range. Cloyd was out of work for awhile.

Our first baby was born Aug. 24, 1954. A little girl, which we named Margie Gean, Gean after her grandmother Beebe.

For the next six months Cloyd just has a few part time jobs. Then in March 1955 we went for a ride and ended up in Morgan, Utah, where Cloyd's brother Elmo lived. Cloyd's brother worked at Ideal Cement co. as an electrician. Elmo told Cloyd to stay over night and he thought they were hiring at Ideal. So I went home and Cloyd stayed and went to work with Elmo and sure enough he got a labors job. We moved to Morgan a week later and have lived here ever since.

Then May 14, 1958 we had another baby girl. We named her Debra Lee.

We rented different places. We rented four years from Frank and Edna Little, then we rented two years from Melvin Heiner. Then one night Glenn and Ada Thurston came to see us. We didn't know them at the time. But he was known for his Gladesdales and he was also in the legislature. They had a little house next to their's for rent and asked if we would like to rent it. So we did. We lived down what they call the Island for four years. Then we bought a home in Milton, Utah. It is six miles from Morgan. We have lived in Milton ever since. We hated to leave Thurstons because it was just like family. Cloyd helped them in the hay each summer in return for pasture for our milk cow and hay for winter. They were the best landlords a person could ever want.

We moved to Milton in June 1965. We hadn't lived here in Milton more than three weeks when the bishopric called on us one Sunday afternoon while we were clearing rocks. They even helped break a big rock and move it. They asked us to join them in Church the next week, which we did and it wasn't too long until they asked us to take a Temple class with eight other couples and out of the eight couples, six couples went to the Salt Lake Temple Nov. 2, 1967. We both have held positions in the ward since. At present I am librarian and have been since March 29, 1981 which I enjoy very much.

Our girls have both married and have children. Margie has a boy named Jasen and a girl named Shawna. Margie has been married three times the first to RonnieWilliams who she divorced, then she married Rocky Haines and divorced. At present she is married to Morris Allen. They get along real well. He is a very nice person and we all hope this will last forever. They are planning to go through the Temple.

Debra has been married twice. Her first marriage was to Kent T. Bowden which she had three children to. Charlene a girl, Randy a boy, and Lisa a girl. Her second and present husband is Donald Ellis.

RAYMOND NEWMAN AND ALBERTA PERKINS COOK

It was a cold and snowy December 26, 1927 when Ben Perkins drove his wife Joannie into Roosevelt, Utah to have a girl child. They named me Alberta. I was the eighth child born.

We lived in Mt. Emmons. We had moved there from Whiterocks before my birth. It was here that I attended school and spent most of my childhood. The winters seemed hard and the snow real deep. I can remember when the school bus got stuck in the snow drifts in front of our house. One of my brothers, Richard or Hardy, would harness the team and pull the bus down the road through the snow drifts so we children could all attend school.

For fun and enjoyment in the winters we children would get together and go sleigh riding down the hills close by. Or we could get a team and pull a big sleigh around and sing songs. We would make a bonfire and roast potatoes and hot dogs or marshmallows if someone had them. We had fun walking on the snow drifts and playing on the ice on Number Eight Canal in front of our house.

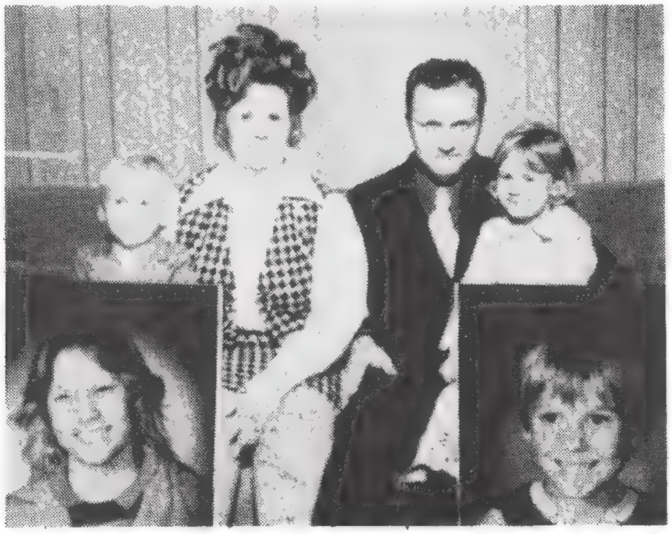
Front row: Kvan, Ray, Berta, Christian and Vivian. Back row: Threasa, Clyde, Karl, Cheryle and Pam Cook. Insert, Wade.

In the summers we would sometimes go on a picnic at Sand Wash. There we would play on the clay hills. We would make small dishes, dolls and other fun things out of clay.

We planted our own garden and raised vegetables. Mom would can the vegetables we grew. She would buy fruit from the fruit peddlers and can them also. Then once a month Dad and Mom would go into Roosevelt to buy flour, sugar and other household supplies.

Mom always made sure we each had work to do, so we would all share the household chores. Saturdays was cleaning day. All the bedding was changed, the floor scrubbed and the windows washed. Mom would also clean the house from top to bottom three times a year. The walls were washed, beds taken out, washed with lysol and brought in and placed in different place.

At the time we were growing up we had no electricity. Dad would cut ice off the frozen ditches each winter and put it into what we called an ice house. Then Mom would be able to keep the milk and butter cold. We did all our lessons by the light of a gas lamp. It would give off more light when lit than the coal oil lamps did. The day the REA brought in the electricity was a real happy one for everyone.

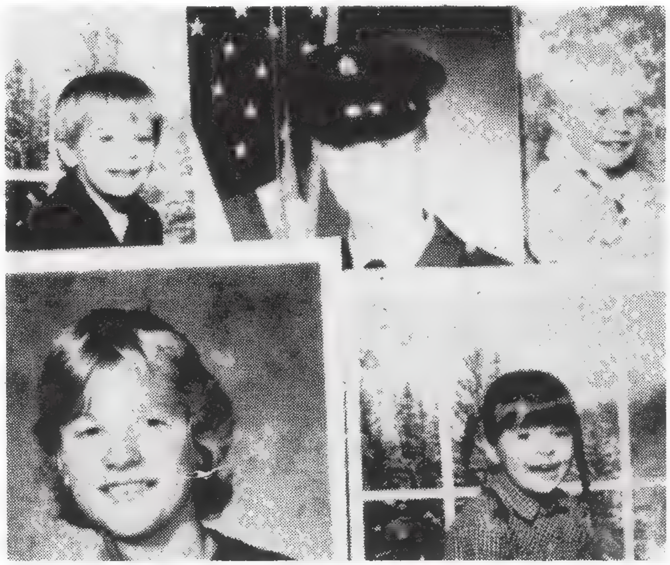


Joseph and Pamella Nerdin Family. Children: Kathie and Ben (Twins), Jody Lynn and Troy.

Before phones became common in our community, there was only two phones in town. One was located at the grocery store about two miles away from our house. The other one was in our home. Daddy used this one for his work because he was away from home alot.

I remember one night my mother was talking to my Dad over the phone when she fainted. I was just a young girl and it frightened me, so I climbed on the chair and told Daddy to come home. When Mom came to she told us she was okay and I shouldn't have told Daddy to come home because he was at work and it was a long drive at that time of night.

There was a time when Lola, Dee, Mary Hardy and I went out into the field to bring in the cows to milk. There was a badger there and he chased us back to the house. My sisters kept telling me to hurry but my short little legs couldn't keep up with them.



Karl Cook and children: Jason, Jeremy, Susan Kay and Cody Lee.

In the summers I would babysit for the neighbors. I grew very fond of the people I worked for. I would babysit for Grant and Rita Hansen, Walt and Loa Hansen and my school teacher Mr. Johnson. I would also help Mrs. Rhoda Hartman clean house.

When I was older I attended school at Altamont High. The children from Boneta, Talmage, Mt. Home, Altonah, Mt. Emmons and Bluebell came there also. We had a lot of fun times at school. I played a clarinet in the school band. I remember when we went to Price and marched in the parade there. We took second place playing and marching. We were supposed to go on to Salt Lake and march in the 24th of July Parade but couldn't because at that time it was too far and the school couldn't pay for the buses due to the gas shortage during the war.

After I graduated from high school, I went to work in Salt Lake with my sister Mary and a friend, Rita Bennion. I worked a the Sweets Candy Co. and the Mode O'Day sewing factory there. While in Salt Lake I met and married Douglas Keith Petty. We had two children; Cheryl Lynn and Douglas Clyde. It was soon after Doug's birth that we divorced.

Steven and LaRae Edwards Family. Children: Celeste, David, Leslie, Courtney and Brittney.

I then married Raymond Newman Cook of Boneta. We moved to Price where Ray worked in the mines. When they had a strike at Geneva Steel Plant they laid the men off that worked in the mines.

We then moved to Boneta to live for awhile. Then lived in Mt. Emmons. While living in Mt. Emmons, I taught the Beehive girls in mutual. It was one of the most enjoyable times. I loved the girls and enjoyed the lessons. Ray was working for the county and also cleaned snow from around hay fields so that the farmers could feed their cattle. He also worked for my father.

Kevin, Jeanne and Amber Lee Cook.

We moved to Lindon, Utah where Ray worked for Provo Water Users for about six years. Then he went to work for Mt. States Steel. He worked there until his death in December of 1971.

Ray and I had eight children; Pamela Jean, Raymond Karl, Paula Theressa, LaRae Gayle, Kevin Wayne, Vivian Alberta, Kristina Vee and Wade Ray. The children all grew up in Lindon, Utah and attended Pleasant Grove High School.

Cheryl married Erwin Conder from American Fork, Utah. They have six children: Bryan Dee, Carey Lynne, Gary Lee, Susan Ilene, Melinda Ann and Brent Jay. They lost Gary Lee in 1982. Their daughter Carey married Ellis Potter from Utah and they have a little girl, Crystal Dawn.

Douglas married Dorthey Mecham from Provo, Utah. They have one daughter, Lesley Delaine. He is currently married to Joyce Maxine Hunt from Vernal, Utah. They have two children; Angela and Billie. Doug served in the army for four years. He spent sometime in Germany and Vietnam. He is now a steel painter.

Carey and Vivian West Family. Children: Felicia Lynn and Teresa Jean.

Pamella married Joseph Nerdin from American Fork, Utah. They have four children; Kathie and Ben (twins), Jody Lynn, and Troy Williams. Kathy married Greg Adams of Pleasant Grove, Utah.

Karl and Lou Ann Steel of Orem, Utah have one boy, Jason Karl. He and Denise Petterson of American Fork, Utah have one boy, Jeremy Reed. He and Kay Gates have two children; Susan Kay and Cody Lee. Karl serviced three years in the service, one year in Vietnam. He was a truck driver, but has now gone into diesel mechanics.

Paula is living and working in Duchesne for the Bureau of Reclamation.

LeRae is married to Steven Edwards of Pleasant Grove, Utah. They have five children; Celeste Rachale Holindrake, David Paul Williams, Leslie Edwards, Courtney Rae, and Brittney Ann.

Kevin married Jeanne Burgess of Taylorsville, Utah. They have one girl, Amber Lee. Kevin is a plumber and is working for his brother-in-law, Steven Edwards, who has a plumbing business.

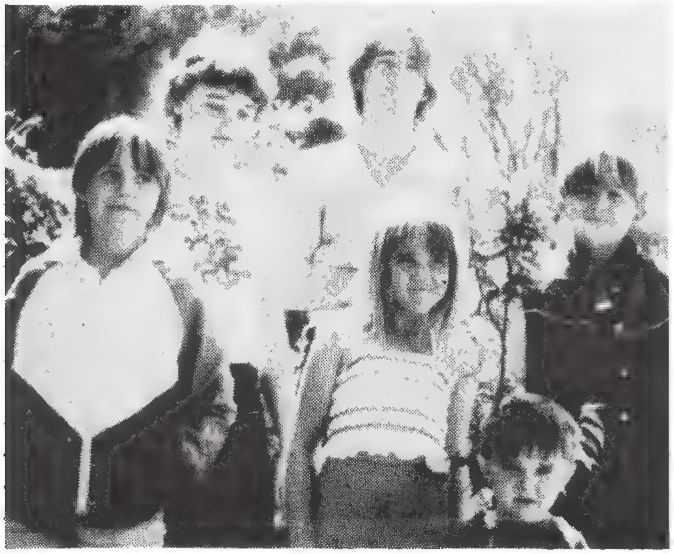
Vivian married Carey West of Lehi, Utah. They have two girls; Felicia Lynn and Teresa Jean.

Kristina and Jerry Jack Bird.

Leslie Cook

Ellis and Carrie Conder Potter with baby Crystle Dawn.

Erwin and Cheryle Conder.



Erwin and Cheryle Conder's children.

Kristina married Jerry Michael Bird of Tabiona, Utah. They had one boy, Jerry Jack. Kris is currently living in Duchesne, Utah.

Wade is attending American Fork High School. He hopes to make computer systems and analysis his trade.

After Ray passed away I went into teaching pre-school. I attended BYU for my teaching certificate. After eight years I gave up teaching and started painting and decorating. I do both private homes and commercial buildings. I have worked on the Bonanza Power Plant in Vernal, the Marriot Hotel in Salt Lake where I worked for a company out of New York, applying vinyl to the walls. I have also worked on the new addition at the Salt Palace with the Bob Daniels Painting Co. I have also acquired a CPA Certificate.

A few years ago I had the opportunity to visit Hawaii for two weeks. Paula, Wade and I visited the island of Oahu. We took in Pearl Harbor where the memories of all the boys killed there is still fresh. It was an awe inspiring experience for me to see where the beginning of the war took place, since I can remember hearing about it when I was young. At the Punch Bowl we saw all the names of the servicemen lost at Pearl. Their names were written on several columns of large, white stones.

Then we went to the Polynesian Cultural Center and saw their native dances, customs and culture before the arrival of Captain James Cook. We feasted on local food, even tasted Poi. It was a thoroughly enjoyable and educational experience. We also visited the Temple. It's beautiful the way the church has gone to so many places to build temples so that other people can enjoy and believe our religion.

We saw the sugarcane fields, pineapple fields and lots of white sandy beaches and waves. We even swam in the ocean. At Waikiki we took a tour of the ocean in the Glass Bottom Boat and saw the fish in their natural habitat.

Wade and I are currently living in American Fork, Utah.

MURLIN PERKINS AND SHIRLEY YOUNG

I was born 13 June 1930 in Mt. Emmons, Utah, to Benjamin Harrison and Joannie Sessions Perkins. I was born on the Ed Natches Indian lease. I was about 18 months old when we moved down to Mt. Emmons. I went to school at Mt. Emmons Elementary and Altamont High School.

When I was 16 years old I came to Salt Lake City to work for Hygeia Ice Co., then went to work at Devil Slide Cement Plant when they built it. I went back home looking for work and couldn't find anything so on 10 January 1949 I joined the Air Force. I served in the Air Force at Washington D.C. The Korean war broke out in 1950. I enlisted for three years and President Truman recalled the reserves and the enlisted had to extend another year.

I was discharged 7 November 1952 returning to Mt. Emmons and left Mt. Emmons because no work was available and applied for work at Hill AFB Base. Because I was a fire fighter in the service I was hired at Hill Field. I went to Air Force Schools to learn about the fire truck and fire fighters supervisors school, where I was an honor student. I worked 27 years at Hill Field and with three years and 10 months in the Air Force, I retired, 13 June 1980, with a total of 30 years and 10 months of service.

I married Shirley Jane Young on 5 December 1953. We have three children. Benjamin Glenn Perkins - 8 February 1955; Howard Lynn Perkins - 20 March 1956; Shirley Kaye Perkins-10 August 1962.

Benjamin Glenn was born in Ogden, Utah. He went to school and graduated in Layton where he has lived all his life. He completed a mission for the Latter Day Saint Church serving in Toronto Canada Mission. He married Marsha Love and they have two beautiful little girls. Glenn is now working at Hill Air Force Base.

Howard Lynn was also born in Ogden, he also went to school and graduated in Layton where he has lived all of his life. He completed a mission for the Latter Day Saint Church serving in Rochester, N.Y. He is now working at Hill Air Force Base. He married Janette Meechan and they have 2 beautiful children - a boy and a girl.

Shirley Kaye was born in Ogden and went to school in Layton, she also lived here all of her life. She is married to Terry Smith and has a beautiful little girl. Terry works for Kaysville City.

I have lived in Layton for 27 years. Working for the Layton fire department and farming. I have some short horn registered cattle and Shirley owns and operates a green house. This has been one of her talents. She has hatched and raised special wild birds. She has been a good wife and mother and kept a neat home for the family.

Murlin, Shirley, Kaye, Glenn and Lynn Perkins.

We have taken trips, went fishing, hunting, snowmobiling, boating and skiing with the family.

I liked doing carpenter work but have found other things to keep me busy and not kept up with it.

My memories of Mt. Emmons and my young boyhood days were remodeling the old ward church. Poured cement side walks, sanding, painting, planting grass, and trees - going to the cemetery and working it. Our recreations roller skating, ward shows, ball games, sleigh riding at Sandwash and swimming down in Lake Fork River. We either walked or rode horses because there were very few cars.

In the scouts I was a patrol leader and assistant patrol leader. We were taught to cut wood, shovel snow and help members of the ward. Murlin passed away April 30, 1990 at Layton, Utah. He was buried at Layton.

BOYD M. AND BONNIE JOANNA PERKINS ALLISON

I was born Bonnie JoAnna Perkins, 11 Feb. 1939 in Mt. Emmons, Utah. I was the last of ten children born to Ben and Joanne Sessions Perkins. My parents were forty eight years old the year I was born and it had been nine years since Mother had a baby. I was like second family to them. I have often wondered how they had patience for me.

Growing up, I had dark red hair and freckles. Every time I went out to play, Mother would put a hat on me. I hated hats and do so to this day, but I hated freckles more. Dad always told me when he married Mother her hair was the same color as mine. I'd look at her beautiful dark black hair and be contented knowing mine would change. I finally realized it was never going to happen to me.

I was really close to my nieces and nephews. Being close in age, we played and stayed together a lot.

I had some great close friends at Mt. Emmons: Mary Reay, Gwendolyn Chapman, Josephine Wall, Carolyn Dastrup, Larry Hartman, and Duane Evans. We went all through school and church together. When we girls finally got old enough to drive a car, it was a fun trip to Bluebell to visit the neat guys there.

Sundays were really fun. Sunday School was in the mornings and Sacrament Meeting was in the evening. In between the two meetings, we went to each others house, had dinner and spent the afternoon playing games in the school.

In the sixth grade, I started playing in the school band. Mr. Barton was my first band teacher. We had an old clarinet and Dad told me if I'd learn to play it he would buy me a new one. I did learn to play and he kept his promise. Mr. Lorin Allred was the next band teacher. We went all over the state marching and playing. We went to Field Day at the different schools, to the University of Utah and to Carbon College in Price. We would march during half time at the football games. We had at one time, the best marching band in the Uintah Basin.

I really liked school and managed to get good grades. The only subject I really hated was P.E. Wearing shorts and marching in Mrs. Bell's posture parade was reallyterrible.

Boyd, Joanna and Bonnie Allison.

Roseabell Ames taught me 4-H and that was another good experience I had. When Roseabell was our Mia Maid teacher, we had a Rose Tying Ceremony. It was the first time our ward had met the requirements to be able to have the ceremony.

The summer between my eleven and twelfth grades my parents were going to retire. We moved to Layton, Utah but, Dad decided to stay for a couple more years in Mt. Emmons. I stayed with Richard in Layton and went to Davis High School in Kaysville. It was the hardest thing I ever did in my life. There were 1,041 students in three grades and I knew no one.

After graduation, I got a job in Salt Lake working for the Church at the Genealogy Society. I worked there for four and one-half years. I met some really great people there and we are still close friends.

In February 1963, I went to work at Hill Air Force Base. I worked there for three years.

In November 1965, I went on a mission to the Western Canadian Mission with headquarters at Calgary, Alberta, Canada. When I returned I went to Weber State College for a while, worked at IRS in Ogden and finally ended up back at Hill Air Force Base.

On the 3 April 1969, I married Boyd M. Allison. Boyd was born and raised in Shenandoah, Iowa.

My greatest job in life came on June 17, 1974 when we had our daughter, Joanna. She has brought much joy and happiness into my life. She has a sweet personality and is really special.

In 1981, we built a house on two and a half acres of property we owned in Layton.

I have had a good life and have had lots of wonderful experiences.

LELAND AND NETTIE POTTS

Leland Potts was born in Woodland, Summit County, Utah, the fourth child of George F. Potts and Eldora Lefler, the 16th day of October 1905.

The George Potts family lived in Woodland until George returned from his mission in the South. They then moved to Park City. In an accident at the mining mill, George was crushed and couldn't work so they decided to homestead in Upalco or Lake Fork in the Uintah Basin in the year 1907 (approx.).

Leland Potts grew up on the homestead until the age of nine in the year 1914, when his mother died. From then on life was very difficult for Leland. He stayed here and there, spending some time with his Grandmother Potts and one year with his half sister in Price so he could go to school. He then returned to Upalco to earn his own living by trapping skunks and muskrats. With very little to live on, he worked at anything he could. At the age of 13 or 14 he was found tromping wool in sacks at Antelope Shearing Coral. The owner of the herd, Mr. Fred Peterson took Leland home with him to Woodland where Leland stayed for awhile.

Lee (Leland) returned to the Basin where he finished his 7th and 8th grades in the old log school house. He like to play basketball and it was said that he was a real good player. Lee also liked to entertain by giving readings and poems. He had a very good tenor voice and did alot of singing and playing of the guitar, a talent taught to him by his father, George Potts. He was still earning his own living and at this time he herded buck sheep for Serin Hansen, up the Sand Wash.

Lee went back to Woodland to work on the Fred Peterson Ranch. He also herded sheep for Fred and Smith Brothers put on Red Creek and Tabby Mountain. It was on the trip in from Red Creek to get supplies for the sheep camp, he met Nettie Page, daughter of Orsen Ashby and Hettie Jane Prescott Page, who was cooking for the haymen on the Peterson ranch. Two years later they were married on June 15, 1929.

Lee and Nettie began their life together in a tent on Red Creek with pine bough branches for a bed, two pack boxes and a little sheet tin stove as furniture. Pay was $1.00

Leland and Nettie Page Potts.

At Peterson Ranch, 1927.

a day for the labor of both, with Lee herding sheep and Nettie moving camp. They also received their board which consisted of beans, rice, mutton and sour dough. They felt very fortunate for this was more than most people had to eat at this time.

The next four years of their lives were spent herding sheep at the Red Creek in the spring, West Fork of the Duchesne in the summer and the Ouray Desert in the winter. During this time they were purchasing a little home in Woodland. On July 27, 1931 their first child was born at Francis, Summit County, Utah, a girl, Eldora.

Lee and Nettie continued to herd sheep until the year 1934 when they moved into their home in Woodland. On May 25th of this year, their second daughter, Naomi was born. On December 5, 1935 their third daughter, Laura Jean was born. Lee continued herding sheep and running trap line. Nettie stayed on the ranch milking cows, building up their chicken flock and taking care of the family. Working together they were able to pay for their ranch remodel and modernize their home.

In the year 1942, Lee was called to be Bishop of the Woodland Ward by Elder LeGrand Richards. Another daughter, Carolee was born June 10th this same year. Lee remained bishop until a new ranch was purchased in Upalco, one half mile east of the old Upalco church on Highway. In the spring of 1946, Leland and his family left Woodland and moved to Upalco.

Leland and Nettie continued building up a beef herd and a Grade A Dairy and raising their family. On the 16th of July 1951, a long awaited son was born and named Garth Orsen. During these years Leland built a new home in Upalco and worked as a carpenter and in construction. It was said that he could make something from nothing. He worked in the Bishopric of the Upalco Ward and was Bishop when the ward was dissolved and moved to Mt. Emmons and later to Altamont Ward. He spent alot of time working on the building of the Altamont Chapel.

While living in Upalco, Leland and Nettie's four daughters and one son grew up and were married. Eldora married Benjamin D. Mitchell, July 3, 1950. Naomi married Guy Lynn Taylor, November 16, 1962. Laura Jean married Harley Evans, November 20, 1953. Carolee married Clair Miles, November 9, 1962.

Lee sold his ranch in Upalco in 1970 and moved to Altamont, where they built a new home. It was this same year Garth left to fill a mission in Central England. On the 6th of April 1971, Leland had a fatal heart attack and passed away.

After returning home from his mission, Garth met and married Rae Lynn Campbell, May 4, 1973.

Mrs. Nettie Potts still resides in their home in Altamont. She has 25 grandchildren, 42 great-grandchildren and is loved by all.

RULON AND LE VIRDA POWELL
by LeVirda Powell

Rulon was born to Joseph Hiram and Ada Hadden Powell on March 2, 1905 in Desert Lake, Utah. He had four brothers, Roy, Melvin, Harold and Lloyd and six sisters, Mattie, Thenelda, Eva, Rada, Theoroa and Virginia. I don't know exactly what year Rulon moved into the Basin but he was here when I came into this area at the age of 9. Joseph Powell died in December of 1927. Ada passed away in the late 60's.

I was born to Richard Albert and Dicy Rae Hardy Lister on May 9, 1910 in Sunnyside, Utah. I have 6 brothers and 3 sisters. Bert, Carl, John James, and Denziel all passed away with cancer. Earl is the only one surviving and he lives in St. George, Utah. He is 71. Elva, Eunice and Leah are all well at this time. Elva lives in Mt. Emmons with her husband George Rogers. Eunice lives in Midvale and Leah lives in Heber with her husband Cliff Lisonbee.

I came into the basin with my parents in 1920. We moved into Mt. Emmons and lived with Grandma and Grandpa Hardy. Then we moved over by Class C canal into an old log house until our home could be build in Mt. Emmons. I attendedschool in the two room school house until the ninth grade. Then Eunice and I rode by horseback to Boneta to school until it got too cold and the snow got to deep to go. So we had to quit going to school. I never did go back to school.

The next summer, 1927 Eunice and I went out to Orem bench and picked fruit. The only place we had to live was in a tent. That fall we came back to Mt. Emmons.

I had met Rulon when we first came into the basin so naturally he was no stranger. We started going together after Eunice and I came back from Orem. We married January 9, 1928 in Duchesne. We lived in a room of Rulon's

Rulon and Laverda, Idaho, July 10.

Children of Rulon and Lavada Powell: Arnold, LaVerda and Donna.

mothers home until the summer of the same year. It seemed like we moved every summer until we bought the ranch on the Bluebell side of Sandwash. We started the home in Mt. Emmons but it wasn't completed until 1943. Then we would spend time between the ranch and our home tending sheep and cows.

Arnold was born December 4, 1928. He lives in Mt. Emmons on the old Case Lane. LaVada was October 4, 1931. She lives in Fort Walton Beach, Florida with her husband Thomas McDonald. Donna was born September 27, 1933. She lives in Bluebell with her husband John Bird.

Arnold was away from home quite a bit working for different ranchers tending sheep. He joined the army in 1951, and was sent right to Korea. He came home on leave and married Louise Oakley. Then he was sent back to Korea and was finally discharged in 1953. They have 6 children. Debra, David, Claudia, Arnie, Carol and Jay.

LaVada attended all 12 years of school in Mt. Emmons and Altamont. After graduation she moved to Midvale, Utah and went to work at the Boston Building. She lived with her Grandma Powell. There she met her husband. Mac was in the Navy and they married quite some time after they met. They have two children, Thomas and Patty. All live in Florida.

Donna and John have lived in Bluebell ever since they married. They have three children, Geneal, Gary and Carma.

Rulon passed away July 13, 1950. We buried him July 17 and the next day our youngest son was born. Arvil. He was born in Midvale and at the age of two weeks, we came back to our home in Mt. Emmons. He attended school all 12 years in Altamont and graduated from high school in 1968. He is married to Barbara Bouge Powell and has three children, Dean, Wayne and Rochelle.

In 1973 I moved to St. George to live with my sister Eunice. I went to work in the kitchen at Dixie Hospital and worked as a dietician three and one-half years. Then I retired. I lived there happily until June of this year, 1984 when I got very sick. Arvil came to get me and bring me back to Altamont where at the present time I am being treated for sugar diabetes. The doctors says I have to stay here with my children so Arvil and Arnie moved me back. At the present time I live with Arvil and his family. I really miss St. George and hope someday I can go back.

ARVIL AND BARBARA POWELL

by Barbara Powell

Arvil was born to Rulon and LeVirda Lister Powell on July 18, 1950 in Midvale, Utah. His father passed away on July 13 and he was buried on the 17. His mother was in Midvale staying with his brother Arnold when he was born but at the age of two weeks, they came back to Mt. Emmons.He attended school all twelve years in Altamont and in 1968 he graduated from high school.

He and his mother spent a lot of time at Moon Lake Resort where his mother worked. There he learned to love the out of doors and horses. It seems like Moon Lake is his real home because he spent so much time there. At the age of 8 he started taking pack trips into the high lakes for the resort. Every summer until he graduated from high school he was in the mountains. His greatest memories are of Moon Lake and of Dewey Meriwether. His love for this great man is so evident in his everyday life because of what this man taught him. Values, morals, respect for the out of doors, wild life and everyday living. I, as his wife, am eternally grateful for this.

Arvil and Barbara

Arvil worked for the Ute tribe off and on for nine years in Livestock. He is a cowboy in actions and for certain in his heart. Right now he drives water truck for Ted Kappen.

I was born in Washington Iowa to Eugene W. and Elbertine Bouge on July 23, 1943. I have one brother, Michael. I was three months old when we moved to Elko Nevada. My father was in construction work so we moved a lot but I consider Elko my home. I graduated from Elko High School in June of 1961. I worked for two and one-half years before I married. My first son Dean Alan Loddy was born on June 2, 1965 in Elko, Nevada. My second son, Delbert Wayne Loddy was born on February 6, 1968 in Elko also. I divorced and remarried in 1969 and on February 4, 1971 my daughter Rochelle Dawn was born. I moved to Carson City, Nevada and bought a home there. I lived there until August, 1972 when I moved to Altamont. My cousin lived here at the time and I had visited here before and really liked the country and the people. Arvil and I had met several years before and in October o 72' we started dating. In January, 1973 we were married in Pleasant Valley at my parents home near Elko. We rented a home in Bluebell for a few months until we moved back to Arvil's mothers home in Mt. Emmons where we now live. After 13 years, Mt. Emmons, Utah is home and always will be.

Arvil's mother lives with us now. Dean lives in Salt Lake. He is 21 years old. Wayne is a senior and is almost 18. Rochelle is in the 9th grade and will be 15 pretty soon.

In September, 1978, my parents moved from Elko to Mt. Emmons so they could be close to their grandchildren. They live next door to us in a mobile home.

EUGENE WILBUR AND ELBERTINE LOUISE BURNETT BOUGE

Although we are quite new to the Mt. Emmons Community, as parents of Barbara Powell, we have been asked to share a background history of ourselves.

We were both born in Iowa. Eugene Wilbur Bouge - born Oct. 22, 1915 in Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, parents were

Mabel Gertrude Hudson Bouge and Harry Zane Bouge. Elbertine Louise Burnett Bouge, born March 2, 1920 at Fairfield, Iowa - parents: Catherine O'Dessa Barker Burnett and Benjamin Harrison Burnett.

Gene was the 7th child in a family of 7 boys and 2 girls. I was 6th in a family of 4 boys and four girls, although our families moved different ways in our early years, in time they all settled in Salem, Iowa. Since Salem is about the size of Altamont, everyone knew everyone else.

Part of my teen years was spent in Burnside, Illinois, just 11 miles from Carthage - the closest big town to go shopping in.

In the 30's Gene joined the CCC Camp near Salem, since my eldest brother and his sister were married and living there I stayed with them often and Gene and I started going together and we were married August 26, 1939 in Mt. Pleasant, Iowa.

We came west to Elko, Nevada the first time in 1942. My what an experience that was. Our first glimpse of the Rocky Mountains. How beautiful and big and to this day whenever I go through the mountains I feel very small and insignificant.

In Feb. of 1943 we were again living in Iowa and on July 23 of 1943 in Washington, Iowa our lovely Barbara came to us.

Again we moved back to Elko and on April 25, 1947 our family was complete with the arrival of our son, Michael.

Gene worked as mechanic and shop foreman for several garages also had a garage of his own. He retired in 1978 and we moved to Utah in Sept. of that year. Our first winter was spent in Altonah for we had bought our Mobile home from Peggy and Lloyd Walker and they were kind enough to let us park at their place for the winter.

The following spring we moved to our present location in Mt. Emmons next door to our daughter Barbara and Arvil Powell and are enjoying seeing our grandchildren grow up.

HENRY (HARRY CHAPMAN'S PARENTS) AND THOMAS M. AND ROSA NELL FERGUSON

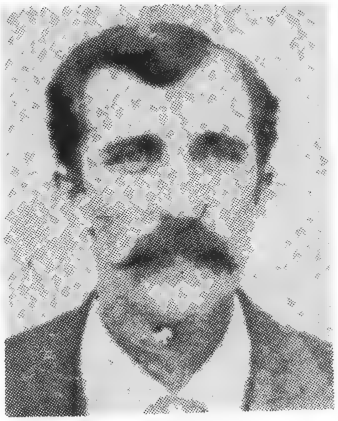
Thomas (Matt) Madison Colbert Chapman was born Feb. 6, 1862, in Lancaster, Schuyler Co. Mo. to Anderson Chapman and Susan Harriet Lewis.

Rosa Nell Ferguson was born Oct. 11, 1877 in Washington, David, Indiana, to Ezekiel G. Ferguson and Martha Ann Sennitt.

They were married April 1, 1895 and thirteen children were born to this couple. They were:

Nancy Vivian who married Frank Richens; Hazel Nell who married Virgil Hafen; Uzona (Zona) Bell married Leslie Houtz; Urma Vernice married Ray Gardner; George Robert drowned at age 14; Susie Ann married Orin Reese. Henry Thomas (Harry) married Lavon Rust; Glen Eugene, not married; Rowena Gertruder married Joe Gurr; and four children died in infancy.

They lived in Bradford, White Co., Ark. where they were baptized, May 20, 1898 into the L.D.S. Church. At that time there was a lot of bitterness toward the church and the day they were baptized people threw rotten eggs at them. Shortly after they joined the church they moved to Faulkner, Kansas, from there to Utah in about 1903. In Utah Thomas and Rosa Nell lived in Pleasant Grove, where her parents had moved, then on to Lehi and in about 1917 they moved to Mt. Emmons. They first lived where Larry and Ilene Wilson now live. Matt, as he was called, came earlier to Mt. Emmons and had the logs for the walls of their cabin laid up and upon arrival they pitched a tent inside these walls and lived there until he could finish the house. He thought he could homestead this land and after clearing it, the Indians would not let him have it.



Thomas Chapman

Rose Nell Fergerson Chapman

Rosa Nell was a very hard working woman. She worked for many people during sickness and times of necessity, as she was a good nurse and housekeeper. A very special person indeed.

It was while they were living there that George, their 13 year old son was drowned. He was with the Simeon Atwood family on a picnic and swimming party down on the Lake Fork River. They were eating ice cream, laughing and partying, when he fell backwards and fell into the river. All efforts to save him failed. This was a blow to the family as well as the community.

They next moved to the farm, now owned by Ken LaRose, where they milked several cows and sold milk to the towns people. Harry, their young son, delivered this milk, and when it was after dark and he was returning home he would be loudly whistling as he hurried home.

Next the family made their home in the Mt. Emmons townsite, where they lived south of the Number Eight Canal, south of the now Hunn Meyer's residence. The family owned an organ, which Susie had learned to play, and they gathered around it and spent many hours singing and dancing. While living here Matt became ill, and Urma insisted they move to Farm Creek and live with them so she could help take care of her father. Rosa Nell worked at the Indian boarding School at Whiterocks as a cook for the employees. It was a year round job.

Matt died the 3rd of Sept. 1929 and was buried in the Mt. Emmons cemetery.

Later Rosa Nell and two of her children, Glen and Rowena, moved to Pleasant Grove to be near her two daughters, Hazel and Vivian. While living there her daughter Susie died Jan. 7, 1940 leaving three small children. On Feb. 6, 1940 her daughter-in-law, Lavon died leaving two small children. On March24, 1940, Rosa Nell left this earth life and was brought back to Mt. Emmons for her funeral. This all happened in three months and the three were interred in the Mt. Emmons cemetery.

At this time, in 1987, only Hazel, Glen and Rowena are living.

HENRY (HARRY) THOMAS AND LAVON RUST CHAPMAN

Harry was born the 2nd June 1912 in Lehi, Utah to Thomas Madison C. Chapman and Rosa Nell Ferguson. The 10th child in a family of 13.

His sister, Zona, said he was always happy and singing. He was given a small instrument to play, and then a little accordion which he played for years.

Harry was five when his family moved to Mt. Emmons from Lehi.They lived in three different places in the eleven years they were here. He received his education while in Mt. Emmons. Because ofhis father's ill health they moved to Farm Creek to be near his sister, Urma Gardner, but would come back occasionally to visit his sister, Susie Reese, who lived in Upalco. It was on one of these trips he met Lavon at adance in Upalco.

Lavon was born 31stof July 1914 in Boneta, Utah, to Leroy "W" and Clara Bracken Rust. She was a very happy child and loved to tease her brothers and sisters, and was the apple of her father's eye. She liked to stay up late at night with her father while he did his book work, as he was the secretary-treasurer of the Boneta Irrigation Company, and at times board meetings were held in their home. One day, when she was about three years old, she was momentarily missed by her mother, and upon inquiring where she had been, she replied, "I've been out talking to the chickens about paying their water assessments." From infancy she was definitely a night person.

At the age of nine or ten she was afflicted with a kidney disease,resulting with the removal of her kidney when twelve years old, after several years of pain and suffering. But she was always very pleasant and held in high esteem by her doctors and nurses.

Lavon was very talented and she did beautiful handwork, such as sewing, crocheting, piecing quilts, and embroidery.

Lavon and Fern went to the James Evans home to stay over night with Katie and Laura. From there they went to the dance in Upalco. They had an enjoyable time and it was here LaVon and Harry began their courtship.

Harry Chapman

LaVon Rust Chapman

They were married in the Salt Lake Temple, April 18, 1934. At first they lived with her parents, then went to herd sheep for Edgar Miles on theLake Fork River, where the Fisher Ranch in now. LaVon's cousin, Edna Rust and her husband Leon Rowley were also herding sheep in the area, and the two couples had an enjoyable time together.

Harry and Lavon lived down on the river in the Brown Boswell house for a while, then built a small house next to her folks. It was at this time their first child was born. They named him George "R", after his uncle George who was drowned.

Harry taught taxidermy at the CC Camp on the Yellowstone River, and also drove milk truck to Roosevelt.

Some of the young couples in the town frequently met together where they would socialize, play games, dance, and eat. Harry and Lavon were usually in this group as they loved to party.

In 1937 Harry was sustained as 2nd Counselor in the Mt. Emmons Ward Bishopric with Birch F. Bennion as Bishop and Volney Boswell 1st counselor. They were released at the re-organization of the ward, the 29th of May, 1938. At this time he was made 1st counselor in the Y.M.M.I.A. to Pres. Wm. R. Evans, with J. Russell Case as 2nd counselor and Anthon Rust as secretary.

Lavon was always active in the church. She was 2nd counselorin the Y.W.M.I.A. in 1935 to Pres. Mary P. Bennion, with Ruth Wall as 1st counselor andAlice Crosby, secretary. In 1936, she was 1st counselor to Pres. Erma W. Kerksiek; Loretta Murray, 2nd counselor and Fern Boswell as secretary.

Their second child, Gwendolyn, was born Nov. 6, 1938, and from this time on, LaVon was never well, and passed away Feb. 6, 1940 at the age of twenty-six.

At the time of LaVon's death, Harry was helping to put in a power line for Moon Lake Electric, working with Leonard Wall. He started working the day before or the day of her death.

Harry built a house on an Indian lease at the edge of the hill by Grant Hansens. He turned the lease over to his father-in-law, Roy Rust, and he went to Hawthorne, Nevada, where he was employed on construction work. This was during the war, and things were rough. Because of Harry's weight he could not served in the military. Later on he went to Alaska where he worked as a heavy equipment operator on the Alaskan Highway for fourteen or fifteen months. When he returned he went to Vernal and was roughnecking in the oil field. At this time he met Maurine Corless. They were married June 25, 1945. Later they moved to Rangely where Harry worked at the Standard of California oil field. At the camp, they had dances on the weekends and he really enjoyed this, as he was a good dancer.

On May 9th, 1948 a daughter, Leta, was born to them in Vernal. That winter Harry drove an unenclosed grader on the job, and became ill. He passed away on Jan. 16th, 1949 in the Vernal hospital, of pneumonia and a blood clot in his leg. This really came as a shock to his family. He is buried in the Mt. Emmons cemetery. At the present time he has sixteen grandchildren, and three great grandchildren.

Harry's daughter Leta went to school in Vernal and married Albert Leo Snow, and live in Jensen.

GEORGE "R" AND SHIRLEY AMANDA OLDHAM CHAPMAN

George is the son of Henry (Harry) Thomas and Lavon Rust Chapman. He certainly didn't lack for the want of love, and attention which was lavishly supplied by the Roy Rust family, as his parents lived next door to them. When the Rust kids came home from school, their first stop was to see George, it didn't matter if he was awake or asleep. Of course, being the oldest grandchild on his mother's side did not help. George was a nice looking little boy and always very pleasant. He often thought his sister, Gwendolyn was a "thorn in his side."

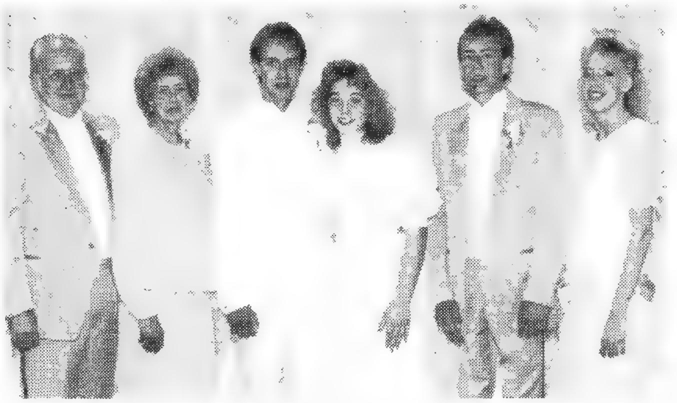
He had a keen interest in aircraft, reading everything he could find about the workings of a plane, even to the point that he constructed several planes. One he hoisted to the top of the coal shed, then used his little sister as the test pilot. His Uncle, on leave from the Air Force, was amazed at the knowledge he had of the mechanics of an airplane. At the age of eight he was given a boy's uniform, which he proudly wore.

George attended elementary school in Mt. Emmons and graduated from Altamont High School and Seminary in 1953. He went on to the vocational school in Provo to become a mechanic. Upon completion of his schooling he went to Preston, Idaho and worked at a service station in Lewiston, Utah, then moved to Logan where he worked as a mechanic for Streator Chevrolet for three and a half years. His next job was with Logan City where he was employed as a heavy equipment mechanic.

It was at this time he met Shirley Oldham and they were married Nov. 9, 1963 in Logan, Utah. She was the daughter of Russell Brown and Mary Emile Swenson Oldham. She graduated from Logan High and attended Utah State University. At the time of her marriage she was a secretary at Thiokol.

Their first child, Brian "H" was born July 17, 1966 in Logan. In 1968 this family moved to Brigham City as George had accepted employment at Hill Field. That fall Brent "R" was born, Nov. 2, 1968, then a girl was born to them on Nov. 14, 1970 and they named her Shellie Rae.

Brian was married June 27, 1987, in the Logan Temple to Diana Huntsman and they reside in Brigham City, as he works at Thiokol. Brent graduated from Box Elder High School this spring (1987). He works at Maddox where he has been employed for several years, and he plans to attend college. Shellie is a Junior at Box Elder High and she started working at Maddox during her summer vacation.


George Chapman & family, wife Shirley, Brian, Diana, Brent and Shelli

At Hill Air Force Base, George calibrates test equipment. George has many friends and many interests. He enjoys reading, hunting, fishing, camping, working with motors, and works with wood and metal lathes. One of his pastimes is tying flies.

Shirley knits, crochets, and enjoys working with ceramics. She is the Compassionate Service Leader in her ward.

The Chapman's enjoy coming back to Altamont to visit relatives and friends, and George looks forward to coming back each year to deer hunt.

KENT "L" AND GWENDOLYN CHAPMAN REMINGTON

Kent "L" Remington, was born March 26, 1937 in Roosevelt, Duchesne Co., Utah to Walter P. and Cleon Larsen Remington. The second child in a family of six. Received my early education at Bluebell elementary; graduated from seminary in 1954 and from Altamont high school in 1955, where I participated in baseball, FFA, and played the violin in the orchestra, and enjoyed school. Later I attended one year at B.Y.U., afterward going to work at Bonanza, where I was employed at the time of our marriage. Had dated Gwen, off and on, since my junior year in high school.

I, Gwendolyn, was born November 6, 1938 at Roosevelt, Duchesne Co., Utah to Henry (Harry) Thomas and Lavon Rust Chapman. My mother passed away when I was 15 months old and my brother George almost five years of age. We lived with our grandparents, Leroy and Clara Rust, and their family in Mt. Emmons. My brother, George, and his wife Shirley live in Brigham City with their three children.

I attended the first grade and part of the second in the old elementary school in Mt. Emmons, then received the remainder of my elementary education in various buildings in Altamont, except for the fifth grade when we were bussed to Altonah. Enjoyed my high school years as I participated in the pep club, band, and the yearbook staff. I graduated from seminary and high school in 1957.

Kent and I were married August 9, 1957 in the Salt Lake Temple. Our first few years of marriage were spent in Provo, Orem, Vernal, Salt Lake and Mt. Emmons. While we were living in Mt. Emmons, February 1959, Kent was called into the bishopric, as second counselor in the Bluebell Ward, where our memberships were. Howard Todd was Bishop with Junius W. Jackson as first counselor. On June 20, 1960, Kent was inducted into the U.S. Army, receiving his basic training in Fort Ord, California, then was transferred to Fort Lewis, Washington. On Christmas eve 1960, I joined him. Our first child, Ronald Kent, was born while at Fort Lewis, February 13, 1961. In January 1962 Kent received his orders to go to Germany and during the last few months of his service, he spent guarding the Berlin Wall, before returning home in May 1962.

In July, we moved to Green Dale, Utah (near Dutch John). We lived by Alton and Cheryl Thacker, Kent's sister and her husband, on the Oscar Swett's ranch, now owned by the government and set aside as a state park. While

Back row, left to right: Eric and Shar Lynn Swenson and baby, Diane and Ron, Gwen and Kent, Stanley, Kent Remington family. Front row: Natalie, Myrlene, Wade and Greg.

there, Kent painted on the pipe line suspended across the Green River, north of Manila and on the Cart Creek bridge. That summer was really special, watching the wild animals and enjoying the beauties of nature. On Halloween morning, I rushed Kent to Roosevelt for an emergency appendectomy. That ended his painting.

We then moved to Salt Lake City, where Kent continued his education. We lived there about a year, at which time Grandma Rust passed away and Grandpa Rust asked us to come and live with him in his home. Happily, we returned to Mt. Emmons as we didn't care for the city life. Kent went to work at the creamery, where he worked for a year. On October 26, 1964, our first daughter, SharLynn was born. In 1965 Kent went to work as a custodian at the Altamont High School and worked there until 1971. During this time we had a little girl born April 1, 1967, living only one day.

One son Stanley "C" was born on February 14, 1968, two months premature, and his life hung in the balance for the next couple of months.

Again we were saddened at a death; that of Grandpa Rust on May 11, 1969. After Grandpa's death we purchased the family home from Erwin. Our daughter Myrlene was born on October 2nd, 1971. In Nov. of that same year, Kent began working for Moon Lake Electric as a lineman where he is still employed, and has really enjoyed it. Natalie was added to our family on Aug. 8th, 1973; Wade "W" on Aug. 6th 1974 and Gregory Kent on Oct. 20th, 1977.

Ron graduated from Altamont High School and four years of Seminary in 1979. Then he was called to the Independence Missouri Mission and entered the MTC Dec. 17, 1980, returning home in June 1982. He has been employed at Boren Electric in Roosevelt the last four years. On Feb. 21, 1987 he married Dianne Gilbert and they reside in Roosevelt.

SharLynn graduated from Altamont High School and four years of Seminary in 1982. Attended the vocational school in Roosevelt. Married Eric Swenson, March 31, 1984 and they have a little son Jason Mathew whom we really love and enjoy. She is working at Accounts Receivable and Factoring in Salt Lake City.

Stanley graduated from Altamont High School and Seminary in 1986. He was called to serve in the Roanoke, Va. Mission, entering the MTC April 8th, 1987.

Myrlene is in the 11th grade, Natalie 9th grade, Wade 8th grade and Gregory 4th grade. They are all busy with their school, church and scouting activities.

Kent is Altamont Stake Executive Secretary to Pres. Dee Roberts. He is also president of the Moon Lake Electric Credit Union.

I am the Cub Scout Den Mother in our ward and Gregory is in my den.

I appreciate and love my special grandparents, aunts, and uncles who have given me a very good life despite the hardships of loosing my parents, war, a very depressed economy. Also appreciate Kent, who is a good husband and father. We enjoy our children and families.

We love the area and enjoy the mountains, where we spend as much time as possible.

EDWARD AND JENNIE REYNOLDS

Edward and Jennie Reynolds moved to Altamont in 1947 after selling the ranch to their boys.

At that time their house and Lyn Farnsworth's were the only ones south of the main street.

They spent a lot of time building and fixing up their home and lot. Jennie always had a quilt in the making either piecing or on the frames for quilting.

Their granddaughter Donna Reynolds lived with them. She married George Smith in April of 1951 and moved to South Carolina.

Edward died in January, 1951 and Jennie lived alone until her death in June of 1958.

DAN AND CAROL LINDSAY STEVENSON

Dan Stevenson was born in Mt. Home, Utah in 1933 to Aarson and Virgina Stevenson.

Carol was born in 1936 in Salt Lake City, Utah, to Robert and Mae Lindsay.

Dan and Carol were married in 1955 and lived in Altamont in the Mitchell Apartments after Dan came home from the Army. Carol worked for Moon Lake Electric for 2 1¼ years after graduating from Altamont High School. Dan worked at the Creamery.

We left Altamont in 1957 and moved to Ogden where our oldest girl, Bunnie, was born.

We came back to Altamont in 1958 shortly after our second girl, JoLynn, was born. We again lived in the Mitchell Apartments. Work wasn't too plentiful in the area at that time, so Dan went away on construction and we later moved to Baggs, Wyoming.

In 1965 we came back to Altamont, this time to stay. We bought Carol's grandmother's place and moved our trailer there. Dan worked construction, but I and the girls stayed in Altamont. In 1967, Dan went to work for the Bureau of Reclamation in Duchesne. so we made Altamont our permanent home, and sold our lot to Dan's brother John.

We enjoyed living in Altamont and watching the town grow. They were just building the new church when we first moved back. Then the sewer system came, then the town really started to grow when the oil field first opened up.

Dan was one of the Charter members of the Altamont Roping Club and Carol belonged to the Ladies Riding club. In 1971, we moved out of Altamont to our ranch in Boneta, but we still consider Altamont our home.

RUFUS MILAN ROGERS

Written by a son, Alfred Rogers (1977)

Rufus Milan Rogers was born July 8, 1876, in Provo, Utah. His parents were Ruel Mills Rogers, father, born January 19, 1833, and Hannah Catherine Nelson, mother, born March 17, 1850.

Rufus was the oldest son of this family, but had older sisters and many half-brothers and sisters, as his father was a polygamist, having four wives.

Listed below is the Reul Mills and Hannah Catherine Nelson Rogers family:

(1) Victoria Marie Rogers, born in Moroni, Utah, March 10, 1870.

(2) Mary Effie Rogers, born in Draper, Utah, Nov. 13, 1872.

(3) Rufus Milan Rogers, born in Provo, Utah, July 8, 1876.

(4) Ruel Peal Rogers born in Pleasant Grove, Utah, Oct. 30, 1878.

(5) Lily May Rogers, born Pleasant Grove, Utah, March 27, 1881.

(6) Kathryn Naomi Rogers, born Pleasant Grove, Utah, Jan. 19, 1884.

(7) Randolph Mercer Rogers born Pleasant Grove, Utah, March 28, 1886.

My father did not talk much of his father, but did tell me that he was a pharmacist in Pleasant Grove, Utah, where he had a drug store. Because of trouble with authorities, he abandoned my grandmother, Hannah Catherine Nelson, who was wife No. 3, and also his other two wives, Diana Lovian Donaghe, Wife No. 1 and Augusta Comfort Eniss, wife No. 2 and married a young woman of 19 years of age by the name of Nancy Jane Allen. His reason for this was he didn't want to choose which wife to keep.

So the three wives and twenty-nine children were left to do and care for themselves. This caused much bitterness and not too much was passed on to me about Grandfather Ruel Mills, except that his last marriage was in 1895 and he died in 1903, only enjoying his new wife eight years.

Grandmother Hannah Catherine was talked of most. She was described as a saintly woman, who loved her children dearly. She was a hard worker, who, with the children's help, kept the family together and provided for them.

Rufus Milan Rogers came into the world, born to have to work hard, and provide for people, almost from birth.

He told me they at the age of seven, he took neighbors' cows and herded them all day, bringing them home to be milked in the evening, and of course, the small amount of money went to his mother to try to help buy the bare necessities for the family.

He was a good worker and did much to help his mother to take care of this family. He told me of many jobs he had, harvesting hay and grain, digging ditches, and any other type job he could get.

The family moved to Star Valley, Wyoming (near Afton) in about 1893. Rufus at this time was 17 years of age. He spent much time as a guide directing hunters to herds of elk, deer and moose.

The hunters did not hunt for meat. They took only the skins and antlers, and he told me that especially wanted the teeth of elk, etc. for souvenirs. He worked at this for some time and made money that was turned to his mother for the family needs.

He also acquired a skill at blacksmithing while in Wyoming that later became very helpful to him to provide a living for his family in Utah.

He stayed with his mother's family until he became the age of 22. At that time he left to get married.

Rufus Milan Rogers married a young lady named Mary Rosina Ventor, July 23, 1896, at Afton, Wyoming, and below is listed their family:

(1) Milan Rufus Rogers, born May 12, 1897.

(2) Royal Enoch Rogers, born Dec. 25, 1898.

This was a short-lived marriage as Mary Rosina and the two boys contracted the disease known as black measles, and Mary Rosina died January 10, 1900, leaving Rufus with two young sons to care for.

So Rufus, after being alone some sixteen months, married Rowena Barney, May 16, 1901 in Bridger, Wyoming. Their marriage was later sealed in the Logan, Utah Temple. They already had a family to start with: one boy, four years old and one boy, two and a half years old. Listed below is the family of Rufus Milan and Rowena Barney.

(1) Leslie Rogers, born Afton, Wyoming, March 6, 1902, lived one day.

(2) George Arthur Rogers, born Kimberly, Idaho, August 12, 1905.,

(3) Myrtle Ethel Rogers, born Twin Falls, Idaho, June 7, 1908.

(4) Mary Laretta Rogers, born Kimberly, Idaho, Nov. 26, 1910.

(5) Bertha Rogers, born Kimberly, Idaho, Oct. 15, 1912.

(6) John Rogers, born Mt. Emmons, Utah, July 13, 1917, lived one day.

(7) Alfred Rogers, born Mt. Emmons, Utah, May 17, 1920.

Rufus was a devoted Mormon. He loved his Church and the only list I have of his Priesthood ordinations are as follows:

Ordained to office of Deacon, Sept. 8, 1892.
Ordained to office of Priest, Feb. 9, 1895.
Ordained to office of Elder, Feb. 22, 1897.

In following the many moves made by Rufus Rogers, we find him living in the Afton, Wyoming area, when he first started raising a family, 1895 through 1902. Then the family records show him going to Kimberly, Idaho, until 1908, then we find he was living in Twin Falls, Idaho, which is near Kimberly, for about three years, when he again is back in Kimberly for two years before he started making other moves.

I remember him telling me about moving to Nevada and the hard time they had there. The lack of water and ability to raise crops caused him to again move, this time moving to the Uintah Basin and living in the town of Mt. Emmons, Utah in the year of 1917.

At this time, he started getting logs to build a blacksmith shop and home. The blacksmith shop was made of rough logs and the house was made of lumber cut out of logs brought from the mountains about 12 miles from our home and put through the local sawmill to make rough lumber. He moved into our new house in 1919 and the first child to be born in this house was the last, Alfred Rogers.

After blacksmithing, milking cows, etc., he decided to build a General Mercantile Store. His first store was built in about 1922 and later burned to the ground and was rebuilt in 1926.

My memories of my father started about 1926 at which time I remember how much he loved his children, and how hard he worked. I remember him shoeing horses all night long by lantern light, working all day pointing plow shares and other work in the blacksmith shop, where I helped by turning the blower to heat the coal and metal for him. There were not enough hours in the day, so we milked by lantern morning and evening. He was very active in the church during these years, and I remember sitting on the stand with him while he conducted Sunday School. I also remember him being over the MIA. He always paid his fulltithing, and I remember some of the many jobs he held in our area.

1. Health Officer - this job required him to go when death occurred and help lay out the dead and sign the death certificate.

2. Peace Officer - this job required him to attend ward functions and keep peace.

3. Deputy Game Warden - this came with the store and selling fish and game licenses.

4. Local dentist - this was because he had one of the two pair of dentist pliers in our town. (I remember at a very young age, he and the other dentist at our house matching coins to see who pulled the other's tooth first as they both had toothaches.

5. The Indians also thought of him as medicine man as he was good to them and had time always to pull their teeth or give them an aspirin to help them.

6. He had a very good voice and sang at many socials, etc. in our area.

7. He was considered the best fisherman in the area, and on Thursday he and his friend, Bruce, would take the old Model-T truck and go up the river about 10 miles from home and fill a No. 3 tub about three-fourths full of fish and bring them back for all the neighbors. If I was lucky, sometimes I got to go, but had to fish with flies, no worms allowed.

8. The good times we had at home evening, which was every evening. We all sang and one played the old organ. Usually, this was Bertha who played with father conducting.

He worked hard, was a man of about 5 foot 8 inches high, weighing 130 pounds. I remember his swinging a 16-pound sledge hammer with one hand, doing all the blacksmith work that was needed for all in the area whether or not they had the money to pay him for doing it.

I also remember him sending me with free groceries to the widow's home that couldn't buy them. If a man died owing a grocery bill, he always marked it paid in full, and gave it to the widow. I also remember that we had a neighbor that had mental illness, and he was the only one that could stop him from beating up on his parents, and would talk him into getting into the sheriff's car to go to Provo. Everyone loved him, and he was turned to whenever help was needed.

Rufus Rogers was the hardest working man I have ever known. He literally worked himself to death, although his records show he died of cancer.

He became ill in about 1935, and the doctor decided he had stomach ulcers of cancer. He heard of a fellow that could cure cancer in Salt Lake City in 1936, and came to Salt Lake, not telling anyone what he was doing, and took electrical treatment for over a year. He told me on my 17th birthday, May 17, 1937, that the doctor had told him he couldn't live over a year, and gave me some money to spend as he would not be with me on my next birthday. He also told me not to tell anyone else, that it was our secret. He lived just about one year, and died May 30, 1938. He called me to his bedside and asked me to wake up everyone so he could tell them goodbye. I was asleep so this was about 10 p.m., and I had done the chores and gone to bed. His sister, May, was sitting up with him the evening of his death. The family all were wakened and sent to see father. As the last came in, he told them goodbye, called me to his side, kissed me and smiled, closing his eyes in death. He seemed to be very happy to be out of his pain, and going on to meet his many ancestors that he knew were waiting for him.

Rufus Milan Rogers is buried in Mt. Emmons Cemetery next to Rowena Barney Rogers.

I am sure the Lord knows, as all who knew him, that he was truly a brother to all in need. My only hope is that I will make him proud of me, and that I will not tarnish his good name in any way.

Written by his son, November, 1977

Grandpa Rufus Rogers, holding granddaughter LaWana Timothy

Rowena Barney Rogers

MEMORIES OF GRANDMOTHER ROGERS
Rowena Barney Rogers

Grandmother Rogers worked very hard all her life. She not only kept a clean house and scrubbed the clothes on the scrubbing board, but she did outside chores also. She milked cows, fed the cattle and pigs, fed the chickens and gathered the eggs. And besides doing all of the above, she raised a big vegetable garden. She was an excellent cook (her patriarchal blessing tells that she will feed the people during the millennium). I can still remember how good her cooking tasted, especially the steamed carrot pudding and the sauce that she made to pour over it. I helped her wallpaper her kitchen. I think it was in the fall.

It seems to me that she died just a few months after that. She was at Uncle Bill and Aunt Myrtle's home in Bridgeland, Utah when she died of Uterine cancer. I can't remember how old I was when she died, I was 15 or 16 years old.

We had always lived in the same town. She lived about one-half mile east and north of us. Whenever I would walk up to see her, she was always busy doing something. I can never remember her sitting down and resting.

MY GRANDFATHER RUFUS MILAN ROGERS

(As I remember him and have since come to more fully appreciate him.)

I loved and admired by Grandfather Rogers. He was a central figure in my life. And although I was only ten years at the time of his death, I still have many vivid, pleasant memories of him.

Quite often I would see him at the store where I was fascinated by his rope and chain and other things in "the back room", especially the large wooden vinigar barrell. It sat on a wooden platform above the floor so that the ladies quart bottles could be filled from the spigot or spout at the bottom of the barrell. Five cents would buy a quart of vinigar at that time. I remember the large containers of lard which was measured out by the pound on the old scales which sat on the long, wooden counter top. There were bolts of cloth at the back of the store and ribbon and thread in all beautiful colors. I can still visualize the shelves of canned vegetables, salmon (25 cents per can), sardines, etc. The guns hung on the East wall behind the counter and half way to the back of the store. There were flat, square "Two-for-a-penny" suckers and "two-for-a-penny" bars. There were larger round suckers for one cent (35 cents today). Large candy bars were a nickel and the largest Hershey family size bars were ten cents. We grandchildren and other children in the neighborhood could bring in an egg and trade it for a penneys' worthy of candy. A rare and delightful gift from grandpa was a tiny sack filled with colorful candy crumbs from the large "hard-tack" candy jars which sat on top of the counter.

Two big gas pumps stood out in front of the store. And the little hand pump on top of the coal oil barrell on the front store porch was in constant use as people came to get fuel for their coal oil lamps. I can't remember if electric lights became a reality while grandpa was still living.

On the west side of the store there were round tin granaries which made it possible for grandpa to buy and sell grain. These granaries rested on square wooden platforms and this was a favorite place for men and my brother and sister and cousins to play "Cow Boys and Indians", etc.

Behind the store the Ice House was a thing of wonder! Large, beautiful blocks of transparent ice were packed between thick layers of saw dust. (I remember watching these blocks of ice being cut from my Grandfather Murrays' pond in Bluebell and loaded on wagons to be pulled by horses over to the ice house in Mt. Emmons). It was a great treat in the summer time to have home made ice cream churned in freezers packed with ice from the ice house. The ice was also used in family ice boxes where milk and butter and other food was kept cool before electric refrigerators.

Grandpa was also the Black Smith and a very good one. It was marvelous entertainment to stand at the open door and watch the sparks fly as a piece of white-hot metal was taken from the roaring forge and pounded into shape on the huge anvil.

Grandpa also raised pure bred hogs and cattle. He was a fine carpenter, building the family home and his two stores, etc. (The first store burned down one terrible night. Nothing in the store could be saved because bullets were exploding in the intense heat.) Grandpa was also a good mathematician and meticulously kept his own books, which was a big job because most people bought on credit. He did all his own freighting, first with wagons and teams of horses, (two weeks round trip to Salt Lake City and back) and finally in his primitive old truck, over steep, winding dirt roads all the way. Grandpa was a beautiful penman. And he played very well, the harmonica and the guitar by ear.

But, quite possibly, grandpa's greatest talent was that of a doctor or a physician, although he was never able to have any formal training in this field. And whenever anyone in the neighborhood needed a doctor they would run for him. During the great and terrible World War One flu epidemic grandpa was going night and day to care for the sick and the dying. He helped lay out the dead and pack the bodies in ice and formaldehyde. He built many coffins which the Relief Society sisters would line with satin.

But he was generous to a fault, giving much from his store to the poor. He just could not turn anyone away in need away. Those were the years of the "great depression" and of the "great draught", when the government finally bought cattle for several dollars per head and then they were taken out and shot because there was no feed for them. So people had very little money but they still needed food and clothing, etc. from the store and, as my Uncle George Rogers described his father and my grandfather, "His heart was bigger than his business."

When grandpa was 63 years old he went to Salt Lake City for several weeks to take radium treatments for stomach cancer and then finally came home to die. At the time of his death he had $30,000.00 out on the books (which was an extremely large amount of money in that day) and he was almost penniless. Uncle George Rogers sold his Own older car and bought grandpas' quite new Ford car for $500.00 and some of this money had to be used for burial expenses. (Of all this money owed to grandpa, only $250.00 was ever paid to my grandmother Rogers by one man.)

I would like to conclude my tribute to my Grandfather Rogers by relating my favorite memory of him. —It was the last day of school, and a very special one, with parties and a school play planned for the afternoon, to which parents and friends were invited. I was probably in the third grade and my sister, Fontella (Jenkins) in the second grade. As our mother was walking us to school that morning we stopped by the store and when grandpa came to talk to us he asked my mother, "Are these the best dresses the girls have to wear?" and she admitted that they were. He said no more about it but as soon as we left he jumped into his old truck and hurried to Roosevelt as fast as he could, over the rough, winding dirt road which was little more than a wagon trail at that time. He couldn't possibly get back in time. But he did! And we were called out of school to put on our beautiful new dresses just before the afternoon parties were to begin. -- Some day I will tell my Grandfather Rogers how much that really means to me.

By LaWana Murray Timothy, April 23, 1985

WILIMER VOSE AND BERTHA ROGERS MOWER

July 16, 1984

Bertha Rogers Mower, born Oct. 15 1912, Kimberly, Idaho to Rufus and Rowena Rogers. At the age of three, 1915, my parents and all our family moved to Mt. Emmons.

I was in the Uintah Basin at the time there were three brothers and sisters, myself, Milan, Royal, George, Myrtle and Loretta.

Two other families came by us, my grandparents Arthur and Mary Barney and family and the Jessie L. Smith family. We moved in covered wagons, drawn by horses, and we traveled by day and camped at night until we reached the Basin.

I was very young at that time, but I knew father and the other families had their work cut out for them. The ground had to be cleared of rocks, sage brush and cedar trees, before the homes could be built. But with faith and hard work, we did get a home to live in.

Father wanted to farm, and get started, he built a blacksmith shop. He was a very good blacksmith, and did work for all the people around there. Next he built a grocery and hardware store where he and Mother worked very hard but always had time for church and community.

Two more boys were born to the family, first John, who died soon after birth, then a few years later, Alfred, joined our family.

The little two room school house was near our home, so I didn't have far to go to school. Then when it came time to go to High School we went to Boneta where high school was held in the church building. Those were happy days. I look back and remember all the fun times we used to have, the silent movies, and the dances we would go to in the different towns. I met the man I later married at a dance. I had gone to this dance with another fellow, and there I saw this tall good looking man coming toward me. He asked me for a dance then asked me to go home with him and from that time on we went together for almost two years. We were married Jan. 12, 1931. His name is Willmer Vose Mower born 23 July 1910, at Milburn, Sanpete Co. Utah He and his family moved to Bluebell, where he lived until we were married, then we made our home in Mt. Emmons, Duchesne Co. Utah. In 1933 Nov. 29, we were sealed in the Salt Lake Temple. We have three children, Allen Vose Mower, who married Marylyn Cahoon, they have three children. Delores Mower, who married Anthony Ferrare, and they have two boys. Dennies Ferral Mower married Carol Eugster and they have five children. So now we have ten grandchildren and eight great grandchildren.

Willmer Jose and Bertha Mower.

When our children were small it was hard for a man to find work, so we raised most of what we ate, had a big garden, raised chickens, also had cows but at that time it was hard to manage. We loved Mt. Emmons and both of us worked in the church. But in 1940, when Vose got a job offer in Idaho, we moved up there. At first he worked on a farm at Crystal Springs then we moved to Twin Falls where we both worked in a seed house. I also worked in a laundry. We both worked in the church. I taught in Primary and Sunday School and visiting teaching and later I worked in the Stake Sunday School. We lived in Idaho 16 years, then moved back to Salt Lake.

After moving to Salt Lake, my husband Willmer Vose, got a job with Utah Concrete Pipe Co. He worked for this Company for 25 years, later changed its name to Amcor. Willmer was a good worker so they sent him to the Orgen Amcor Co. where he was in charge of a lot of men. Willmer loved to fish and hunt and go camping so every time he had a few days off, we would go camping as the grandchildren got older they would go with us. Sometimes all our family would go. We are so proud of our family and love them very much. It was May 4, 1975 when Willmer was at work he had a stroke. They rushed him to the Saint Marks Hospital in Ogden.

He was there over a month, then we brought him home for two weeks when he got real sick again so we took him to the Bountiful Hospital. He was there another month and he kept wanting to come home, so finally the doctor said he could come home.

He was home about two weeks and had a bad heart attack, he was rushed to the hospital by ambulance, but died one hour later. He was a wonderful husband, father and grandfather. We all have wonderful memories of him. I still live in the home in North Salt Lake that we bought 28 years ago. I don't ever want to move. My family comes often and I do church and temple work and also take in ironing so I keep busy. My legs don't get me around too well, but don't ever give up.

MEMORIES OF GREAT-GRANDPA AND GREAT-GRANDMA BARNEY

Arthur and Mary Strong Barney

Great Grandpa and Great Grandma moved to Mt. Emmons when they were in their late 70's or early 80's. I can't remember how old they were when they moved just one half mile east and north of us. They had worked in the

Salt Lake Temple just before they moved to Mt. Emmons, but they had lived most of their lives in Green River Utah. I can remember visiting them there a few times. I can remember one time that we went to visit them we drove the car until we came to the river bank. Then we parked the car and got into a boat and rode across the river. I can remember the boat leaked so that some men (I think they were my great Uncles) swam along the side of the boat so that if anyone fell in or if the boat sank they could save us.

After we got out of the boat, we had to walk a little ways to get to great Grandpa and Grandmas home. There were sticker weeds in the fields and holes in my shoes. I can remember how bad it hurt to walk, my feet got sore and bled. When we got to the house Grandma fixed my feet with some medicine so they would feel better (they did). Great Grandpa and Grandma were always so special to me. I can remember when I was about eight years old, we were building our new home and Grandpa Rogers and Great Grandpa Barney were helping us. I can remember being by the side of them and hammering nails into the boards on the side. I guess I was bending some of the nails because Dad would get cross with me and ask me to stop hammering. Grandpa Rogers and Great Grandpa Barney would say "Now George she is doing just fine, let her help." I'm sure when I got tired of helping and played they would take the crooked nails out. (I never knew it). I can remember how good it felt being by the side of them. I felt so good and big helping build the house which became our home. How proud we were of it.

I would like to tell of an experience that I had with Grandma Barney. It was so funny. (I can't remember how old I was, I don't think I was 12). Anyway, Grandma wanted someone to take her to Manti to get a trunk that was full of precious things to her. My Great Uncle Less and Aunt Edna Barney had the trunk stored for her. They were going to move and couldn't take it with them so she wanted to go get it. Everyone in the family was busy and couldn't take her at that time. Well there was this widower (Roy Babcock) who live in Mt. Emmons. He said that he would take her if she paid the gas. His truck was really old, it was a faded black color and had a wobbly tire on it. Great Grandma needed to go and decided to have him take her, but she didn't want to go alone with him. She wanted someone else to go with her. (Guess who drew the short straw?) When I was asked to go I didn't want to and I put up quite a fuss. But I was elected, so Vera (my sister) waved my hair, so that I would look beautiful (so she said). I put on a pretty dress, and we were on our way early one morning. I can remember Mama saying, "Now sit between Grandma and Mr. Babcock. Sit right by Grandma, don't go to sleep, and don't leave Grandma and Mr. Babcock alone at any time. I don't remember much about the ride down only that it was a long ride. It seemed much longer than the 220 miles or so and it seemed twice as long with that wobbly tire on the front of his really old truck. We were tired when we got to Manti that evening. We stayed the night with Uncle Less and Aunt Edna. I can remember when we got there their oldest daughter (Reva) was laying on the bed. She was expecting and was due and wasn't feeling very well. I can remember her saying "Grandma it would be nice if the baby came while you are here then you could help deliver it." It was a long way home and I was very tired and happy to see our home.

Great-grandmother Bessie Strong Barney. Great-grandpa Arthur Barney.

Great Grandma had a great influence on me. She would have me sit by her on their couch and we would sew. I would embroider on her Temple Apron that she asked me to do for her. She would sew on a pretty white dress by hand. She said that she would be buried in it. And if I remember correctly she was. She always kept it in a big trunk, (the trunk that we got when we went to Manti). She kept the trunk stored up in their attic. She would lift me up until I could get my foot on the board to another like a ladder, until I would get into the attic. I would get her dress out of the trunk and hand it down to her. Then she would say "get the apron and come down". As we sat side by side on the couch sewing she would tell me about the Temple. She would say "If you go to Primary and Sunday School and get involved in the Church Activities you can go to the Temple when you are old enough. Live a good life so that you will be worthy to go when you get married." I was in her home a lot even after she was sick and couldn't get out of bed. She was sick a long time before she died.

I have her big mantel clock in my home and I just love it. It brings back many memories about her to me.

by Ella Rogers Murray

ALFRED ROGERS AND ZELDA LEONA POPE

Alfred Rogers, born May 17, 1920, at Mt. Emmons, Utah, the son of Rufus Milan Rogers, and Rowend Barney Rogers.

He was the youngest or last child of family of five and two half brothers by his father's previous marriage.

He lived and went to school in Mt. Emmons until marriage at Roosevelt, Utah to Zelda Leona Pope on July 21, 1939.

She had a little boy Terry, one and a half years old at the time. After living one more year in Mt. Emmons they moved to Roosevelt, Utah where they leased and operated a cafe. In 1941 they moved to Ogden, Utah to sell Snap on tools and leather. Worked in Ogden Bomb Plant in 1943 when they moved to Twin Falls Idaho.

To work on a farm, where their daughter, Mary Ann was born in 1944. Then returned to Ogden, for a short

Front row: Alfred and Zelda, Myrtle and Bill Galier. Back and second row: Elva and George Rogers, Loretta and Bud Murray, Bertha and Vose Mower and Ramo[illegible]d Milan Rogers.

period of time, before being drafted in the army in World War II.

Alfred was discharged with Honorable Discharge on March 15, 1946. They returned to Mt. Emmons, Utah where they farmed and raised cattle until 1948 and I became sick and had to sell out and go to Roosevelt Utah, to work in a cafe and build our new house. This was a challenge as it was my first house building.

In the Spring of 1949, we moved to Hanna, Utah, where I worked as a foreman on the new Pump Plant being built by S.L. Pipeline, working 13 hours a day, 7 days a week for $1.75 per hour. Zelda boarded eight men, that were up there trying to batch. The job ended in November 1949 and we returned to our home in Roosevelt, Utah. Where after working in the Cafe over the winter, we went Selling Miracle Maid Cookware, for one and a half years and we had moved so many times over Utah and Arizona. That we decided to settle down. I went to work as a carpenter at Tooele, ordinance Depot for four years, then to Hill Field for one year as carpenter on Officer's Quarters.

In 1955 started a selling career, sold for Bankers Life and Casualty. Then as manager for Pyramid Life. Moving to Springfield, Missouri, for them in 1957, quit the insurance business and came home, to Salt Lake City, where we had owned our home at 923 No. 900 West, since 1951.

Went to work for Utah Concrete Pipe Company in Sales and worked from 1957 to 1982, when retired as Sales manager Pipe Division.

Our family consists of two children Terry R. Rogers and Mary Ann Eastman. Eight Grandchildren and 11 great grandchildren and at present time am working in church as stake clerk, Sec. Rose Park Stake and am a High Priest and we love our church work and our retirement years, which we are enjoying traveling and fishing and loving our family.

GEORGE ARTHUR AND ELVA LISTER ROGERS

GEORGE ARTHUR ROGERS was born in Kimberly Idaho on August 12, 1905. He was the oldest living son of Rufus Milan Rogers and Rowena Barney. At about the age of nine George helped his family move to the Uintah Basin. They came by team andwagon and settled in the town of Mt. Emmons, Duchesne County, Utah. He helped his father farm and build their house and blacksmith shop and grocery store. He attended school in Mt. Emmons first through eighth grade. He helped his father haul groceries and dry goods from Price, Utah by team and wagon and later by truck.

George married Elva Dicy Lister on October 11, 1923 in Mt. Emmons. They had five children: Vera Elva, June, Ella, Ray Arther, and Fay George. They built a nice home in Mt. Emmons. George trucked livestock from the Basin to North Salt Lake City with his father and carried on this business by himself after his father passed away. He trucked until he was seventy-three years old. He was always willing to take anyone that needed to go to SAlt Lake City with him. This was one of the highlights of his children to go with their dad and stay overnight in the big city. He would bring back furniture, carpet, or whatever their new home needed in a cleaned out truck. He helped many people in the area move their household goods and took those needing to go to Roosevelt to the doctor or hospital whenever necessary. He took great pride in his car and truck. He was a good mechanic and always had his vehicles in good repair. Everyone liked the way he took care of his load no matter what it was. George was a tall slender

George Arthur and Elva Lister Rogers.

handsome man with big blue eyes. He is an honest, hard-working and thoughtful person.

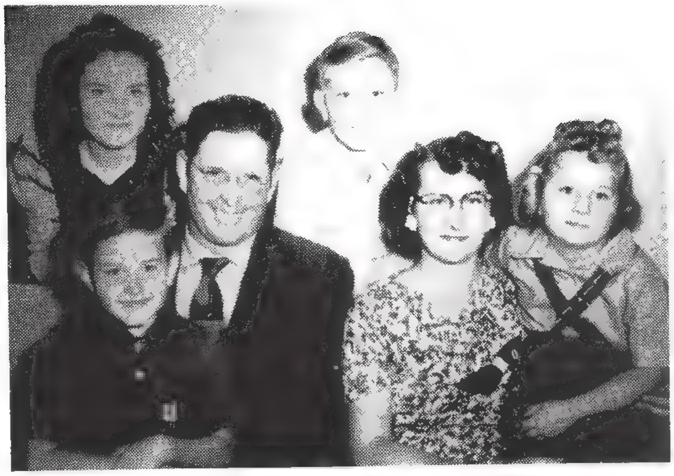
His marriage to Elva was solemnized in the Salt Lake Temple June 30, 1966.

ELVA DICY LISTER was born June 12, 1905 in Sunnyside, Carbon County, Utah to Richard Albert Lister and Dicy Ray Hardy. She was the oldest girl of ten children and was required to help a lot with the house cleaning and baby sitting. Her father was a log-skidder for the coal mines in Sunnyside. They were forced to move because of undermining and moved to Mt. Emmons when Elva was about twelve. The trip over Indian Canyon was both frightening and cold by team and wagon in January of 1919. It took two weeks to make the trip with furniture, animals, and half the family. They stayed with grandma Hardy while her brothers went back for the rest of the family and goods. They built a one room log cabin in Mt. Emmons. Elva went to school through the eighth grade.

Elva was a little petite, dark haired, brown eyed girl. She won the heart of George Rogers. Her brother Carl and Irene, George and Elva used to ride horses or go by sleigh to dances and parties. The girls used to play basketball in different places and would always win. Elva married George Rogers on October 11, 1923. They had five children and she and the children tended the farm while George trucked. She is a very loving and giving person.

KENNETH JOHN RICHARDS was born September 2, 1921, in Sunnyside, Carbon County, Utah, to John Henry Richards and Evia May Olsen. He moved a lot with his family from Sunnyside to Castle Gate to Myton and Mountain Home. John graduated from Altamont High school in 1938. He served overseas in the Army Medical Corp from 1942 - 1946. He married Vera Elva Rogers January 30, 1947 in the Salt Lake Temple. They had six children: Diana Vera, Michael John, Scott Leon, Karen ReNee, Kenneth George, and David Lee. They lived in Mt. Home where John farmed, drove the school bus and worked in the school kitchen in Altamont. He served in the Bishopric about ten years as counselor and bishop from 1953 - 1957. They moved to Salt Lake City in 1957 where he worked for Linford Glass Co.

Kenneth John and Vera Rogers Richards.



Kenneth and June Rogers Carroll and their children: Marilyn, Bobby, Patsy and Paul.

VERA ELVA ROGERS was born November 1, 1925, in Mt. Emmons, Duchesne County, Utah to George Arthur Rogers and Elva Dicy Lister. She graduated from Altamont High School in 1943. She served a mission at the age of nineteen to the Central States Mission in Oklahoma and Missouri. She married John Richards in January of 1947. Six children blessed their home. She has worked in her home pre-school and served in many church positions.

KENNETH W. CARRELL was born in Upalco, Duchesne County, Utah, February 7, 1925 to Fred Freeman Carrell and Winnifred Williams. He attended school in Upalco, and graduated from Roosevelt High School and later Brigham Young University. He married June Rogers October 15, 1946 in the Salt Lake Temple. They lived in Upalco until 1963. Kenneth has farmed, drove truck, been a dairyman, supervisor for Farmers Home Administration

Neil and Ella Murray and children: Deward, Charlene, Sharon and Reed.

and Sanitarian for the Uintah Basin Health Department. He still owns a farm and cattle in Upalco. Four children blessed this marriage, Bobby K., Marilyn, Paul R., and Patsy. Kenneth has served in the L.D.S. Church in many capacities in both wards and stake positions.

JUNE ROGERS was born in Mt. Emmons, Duchesne County, Utah June 21, 1927 to George Arthur Rogers and Elva Dicy Lister. She graduated from Altamont High School in 1945 and later attended Utah Trade Tech. in Provo. She has worked as a Secretary and Lunch Worker at the Altamont School and been a postoffice worker and seamstress in Provo and St. George. She married Kenneth W. Carrell in 1946 and they had four beautiful children. June has held many church positions in wards and stakes.

NEIL REED MURRAY was born July 26, 1929 to James Wilmer and Anna Mary Winkler in Altonah, Duchesne County, Utah. He was raised in Myton and attended school at Myton Elementary and Roosevelt High School graduating in 1947. He also has a Civil Engineering degree from Utah State in Logan. He married Ella Rogers, December 22, 1948 in the Manti Temple. Four children blessed this couple. They are Deward Neil, Charlene Ella, Sharon Anna, and Reed Roger. They now reside in Orem, Utah, where Neil was bishop for over ten years in the Orem First Ward.

ELLA ROGERS was born August 20, 1929 in Mt. Emmons, Duchesne County, Utah to George Arthur Rogers and Elva Dicy Lister. She attended school in Mt. Emmons and Altamont, graduating from Altamont High School in 1947. She married Neil Reed Murray December 22, 1948 in the Manti Temple. They had four children. Ellas has worked and served in the L.D.S. Church in many capacities.

RAY ARTHUR ROGERS was born October 24, 1931 to George Arthur Rogers and Elva Dicy Lister in Mt. Emmons, Duchesne County, Utah. He graduated from Altamont High School in 1949. He was president of the Seminary in 1948. He was drafted into the Army in December of 1951 and served in Germany in the Medical Corp for two years. He married Flora Idell Tanner February 18, 1954 in Myton, Duchesne County, Utah. They had eight beautiful children: Rex Albert, Jacqueline, Ronald Alan, Julie Ann, Robert A., Patricia, Katherina, and Valerie. They were later endowed and sealed in the Salt Lake Temple July 31, 1963. Ray has worked on farms, hauling hay and tending livestock. He has worked on the pipeline, as a cement casting supervisor and construction as a mechanic. He now owns his own Tire Repair Shop in Mt. Emmons.

Ray and Flora Rogers family. Children: Rex, 18; Jackie, 15; Ronald, 14; Julie Ann, 13; Robert, 11; Patricia, 8; Katherina, 7 and Valeree, 17. Reeghlyn's children: Lisa, Robert, Russell, David, Stacy and Michael. Leland and Jackie Stansfield. Daughter of Ray Rogers.

Ray and Reeghlyn Rogers, 2nd wife.

David James, Robert Alan, Russel Scott, Michael Cary, Lisa and Stacey

Ray and Flora were divorced in 1978 and Ray married Reighlyn Shields on June 9, 1979 in the Provo Temple. Reighlyn has six children from a previous marriage.

FLORA IDELL TANNER was born May 2, 1935 in Myton, Duchesne County, Utah to Emery Alva "Bud" Tanner and Rozetta Mae Brewer. She attended school in Myton and Roosevelt, graduating from Roosevelt High School in 1953. Eight children blessed her marriage to Ray Arthur Rogers. She later married Duane Elder on April 24, 1979 and had one child Natalie.

REIGHLYN SHIELDS was born April 6, 1939 in Los Angeles, Los Angeles County, California to Alma Budd Shields and Eloyse Ellen Stanton. She was raised in Provo and Orem Utah graduating from Orem High School and later Brigham Young University. She married James Forsyth Gornichec September 20, 1957 in the Salt Lake Temple. Six children blessed this marriage, David James, Robert Alan, Russell Scot, Michael Cary, Lisa and Stacy. They were divorced in 1976 and Reighlyn married Ray Arthur Rogers June 9, 1979 in the Provo Temple. No children were added to this marriage.

FAY GEORGE ROGERS was born July 13, 1937 in Roosevelt, Duchesne County, Utah to George Arthur Rogers and Elva Dicy Lister. He graduated from Altamont High School in 1955. He was drafted into the Army in March 1961 and served in Germany in the Civil Engineering Corp. He married Mildred Emma Bird July 31, 1963 in the Salt Lake Temple. Four children blessed this couple, Brent F., Connie, Lisa, and Michelle. Fay has worked as a farm hand in the Altamont area, as a janitor for J.C. Penney in Roosevelt, also for the Roosevelt Cemetery and now for L. and L Ford. Fay has served in many capacities in the L.D.S. Church.

MILDRED EMMA BIRD was born September 26, 1935, in Arcadia, Duchesne County, Utah to Charlie Bird and Elsie Marie Solomonson. She attended school in Myton and graduated from Roosevelt High School in 1953. She married Fay Rogers and they had four beautiful children. Mildred has served in the church in many capacities.

Leland Orville and Jacqueline Rogers

Fay and Mildred Bird Rogers family.

Leland and Jackie Stansfield's children. Grandchildren of Ray Rogers.

LELAND ORVILLE STANSFIELD was born July 21, 1954 in Price, Utah to Lenard Lavar Stansfield and Ida Pearl Bird. He graduated from Altamont High School in 1973. He married Jacqueline Rogers August 31, 1973 and six children blessed this marriage. They are Jennifer, Brian Lee, Angela, Jessica, Bonniejean, and Keith Richard. Leland has worked at the Altamont Creamery, on oil rigs and in the coal mine in Price, Utah. He joined the National Guard in 1986. They live in Upalco.

JACQUELINE ROGERS was born February 27, 1957 in Roosevelt, Duchesne County, Utah to Ray Arthur Rogers and Flora Idell Tanner. She attended school in Altamont. She married Leland Stansfield in 1973 and they bought a trailer and property in Upalco to put it on. Jacqueline has worked and served in the L.D.S. Church. She has had six beautiful children.

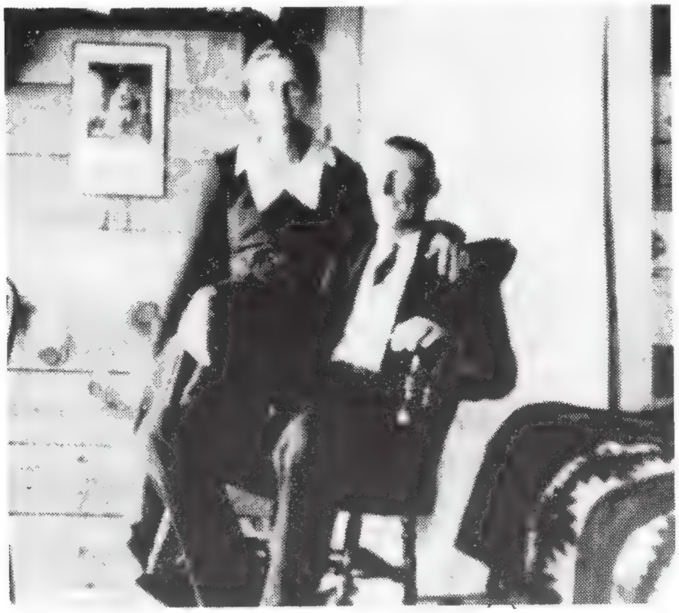
DAN THOMAS AND EMMA LOZETTA HIGBY POWELL

Dan Thomas Powell was born in St. Thomas, Lincoln County, Nevada. He was the sixth child and second son of William James and Mary Ann Simson Powell. He grew up in Southern Utah - his parents living in Joseph, Richfield, and then Castle Dale. He worked with his father who had contracted to build a section of railroad and on other projects.

Emma Lozetta Higby was the first child of William Ezra Higby and Emma Marie Larson Higby. She was born in Fillmore, Utah, where they lived until she was five years of age - then moving to Emery County, where she grew up.

Dan and Lozetta were married in May of 1892. They spent their first years of married life in Deseret Lake, Emery County, Utah, where their first five children were born: Nellie May, Arthur Enos, Clara Grace, Wm. Lee, and Emma Pearl.

In 1904, they moved to Indian Bench where they leased ground from an Indian. The youngest child, Mary Elizabeth, was born here.


Lozetta and Dan Powell.

In 1906, they moved to Theodore (now Duchesne), Utah, where they homesteaded on the Strawberry River. In 1907, he built one of the first and best houses in Duchesne. The house stood for many years and was located where the Seminary building is at present. While living here, Dan supported his family by freighting by wagon from the cotton railway to Duchesne. He was active in the settlement of the community serving in many positions, also active in the LDS Church, serving as Branch President of the Strawberry Branch, among other things.

Lozetta was also active in the Relief Society and in tending the sick, working with the doctor to deliver babies, and nurse those who were ill.

In the Spring of 1913, he moved to Mt. Emmons Bench, where he purchased ground and built a home. When a branch of the LDS Church was established in the community then known as Banner, he was chosen as counselor to President Fredrick A. Case. Lozetta continued to be active in the Relief Society and helping the sick. She also was a beautiful seamstress and did much sewing for her family, and made beautiful handcrafts, making lace, quilts, etc. They also contributed much to the building of this community. In 1919, his son Lee was one of the first two missionaries to leave the Mt. Emmons Ward. In 1920, he was called again as counselor to Bishop F. Earl Case.

In 1923 their home burned while the family was a church. Nothing was saved. The house was rebuilt with Lee and Paul Cluff doing much of the work.

They prospered here -in 1923 Dan had a crop of alfalfa seed which brought approximately $2,000 cash, a neat profit for the times.

In approximately 1927, they moved to Burley, Idaho for a year, and then to Salt Lake because Dan's health was very bad. They lived here until Dan died in may of 1930. Lozetta divided her time between Salt Lake City and Mt. Emmons, and continued to do temple work and genealogy.

My memories of my grandmother are that she never had empty hands; whether she was visiting with the adults or telling stories to her grandchildren, her hands were always busy with some kind of handicraft. Another memory I have of her is that she would come to visit just before school started. She would give me a copy of the Montgomery Ward Catalog and have me pick out things I liked. Before she left, I would have a wardrobe for school. Some of the favorite clothes of my entire life originated here. She cut her own patterns and some of the things she made were from clothes someone else had quit using, but they were always stylish and had special touches to make them look really good.

WILLIAM LEE AND RHODA HARRIETE PEARSON POWELL

Lee was born in Desert Lake, Emery County, Utah September 2, 1899 to Dan Thomas and Emma Lozetta Higby Powell.

Rhoda was born in Mt. Pleasant, Sanpete County, Utah March 2, 1907 to Neils and Edith Harmon Pearson. Lee and Rhoda were married May 29, 1926 in Vernal, Utah. The marriage was solemnized March 16, 1928 in the Salt Lake Temple.

Lee's parents moved to the Uintah Basin from Desert Lake in 1905, settling on Indian Bench where his father Dan was engaged in farming. In 1905, his family moved to Duchesne where Dan built one of the first large homes on Main Street. At this time Duchesne was called Theodore. During this time Dan freighted from Colton to Duchesne and also had his ranch on the Strawberry River.

In the Spring of 1914, the Powell family moved to Roosevelt where Art and Grace, brother and sister to Lee, could attend high school. A new reservoir and water system had been put in for the town. There was a problem with the water and as a result, there was an epidemic of Typhoid Fever. Grace, Dan and Emma's third child, contacted the fever in November and passed away December 15, 1914. In the Spring when Lee was 14, his parents moved their family to Mt. Emmons. At that time it was called Banner. The first summer they were there, Lee drove a team of six horse and railed the sagebrush out while his father Dan and brother Art burned brush, plowed and planted the ground. A temporary log home was built while the land was being cleared and the permanent home was being build. After the ground was cleared, Lee and Art went to the Petty Mountains with their bishop, Ira B. Cannon, and cut and hauled the logs down for the Powell's new home.

In the Fall of 1915, Lee's parents moved back to Duchesne for the Winter where Lee finished school. The Summer of 1916, Lee and his father worked at the coke ovens at Castle Gate. They went back to Duchesne for the Winter and in the Spring of 1917, they went back up to Mt. Emmons and finished clearing the ground and building the new home.

Lee was always active in sports. He was an excellent foot-racer, played basketball, and enjoyed racing horses.

In the Spring of 1919, Lee received a mission call to the Southern States Mission. he was the first missionary from Mt. Emmons to be called. He left for his mission October 19, 1919 and returned in 1921. He served in many stake and ward positions during his years in the Basin.

Because of Dan's poor health, Lee took over the running of the farm. In 1924, Lee bought a herd of sheep and hired a young man by the name of Irvin Pearson to help him and they became close friends. Lee met Irvin's sister Rhoda, and in May of 1926, they were married.

Lee and Rhoda farmed with Dan until the Spring of 1928, when they sold the farm. They took their small baby Phyllis, and moved to Burley, Idaho along with Lee's brother Art and his family. Because of the Depression, the price of potatoes dropped to 50 cents a hundred, so they sold again and moved to Salt Lake City. They bought a dairy farm on Highland Drive and had a milk route in Salt Lake and the surrounding area. The dairy farm was sold and Lee and Rhoda moved to West Jordan in February, 1930, where their second daughter, Bessie Lee was born. Art returned with his family to the Basin.

On May 7, 1930 Dan Thomas Powell passed away in Salt Lake City. Lee and Rhoda returned to the Basin in November, 1930. They rented Joe Case's house and rented 80 acres of government land.

In March of 1932, they moved north of Altamont and rented 80 acres of government land. Their third and fourth children, Aleen and Kent, were born here on what was called the "Ray" place.

In the Spring of 1937, Lee had to go to Salt Lake City, to have an operation for appendicitis. During the time he was in the hospital, Rhoda stayed with her parents in Salt Lake, and at that time, their fifth child, Janice was born on March 7.

Later, they bought 80 acres from Rulon Larsen west of the "Ray" place, and during the Winter months, lived in Mt. Emmons so the children could attend school. On January 22, 1940, their sixth child, Carolyn, was born in Mt. Emmons.

In 1941, Lee went to Salt Lake City and worked for the government in the Small Arms Depot in West Salt Lake. Rhoda and the children stayed on the farm until October 31, 1942. The family moved to South Davis County and later to Layton in North Davis County, where they bought a new home. Lee and Rhoda worked at the Ogden Arsenal and Hill Field until the Spring of 1946.

In the Fall of 1945, the Presiding Bishopric had called them on a family mission to Waterloo, New York, where they worried about taking their family that far and leaving their oldest daughter, Phyllis, in Utah to finish school. President David O. McKay called them in and assured them all would be well and gave them his blessing. They sold their new home, their farm in the Basin, and nearly all of their worldly possessions and accepted the call.

They were called to serve three years, but the Church requested them to extend their stay to six and a half years. Roy W. Doxey, President of the Eastern States Mission, and Elder Oscar A. Kirkham, of the first Council of the Seventy, set Lee apart as President of the Geneva Branch, of the Seneca District, of the Eastern States Mission.

The family lived in the house which is on the original 100 acres that the Whitmers owned and farmed at the time of the organization of the Church in 1830.

In 1969, the Church started the restoration of the original log home in which the Whitmers lived. In 1948, Lee uncovered the foundation of the old home. The measurements were taken and the plot marked off. He contacted the Church authorities as to the importance of the find, but it was years before the Church started to restore the Whitmer home as it stands today. During these 21 years, Lee spent much time with people from Salt Lake City and Brigham Young University to document the location and measurements of the log home.

There were many special experiences for the family during these years in Waterloo. It was our privilege to meet many general authorities and their wives. general board presidencies and members of the auxiliary boards and to entertain them in our home. President David O. McKay visited the farm which was a spiritual experience for our family.

It was a great time of learning for us about Church history. We lived and walked on the ground where many sacred things took place. The family was in the Sacred Grove many times and attended missionary conferences there where the Spirit of the Lord was felt. We spent a lot of time at the Hill Cumorah, where the pageant is presented each year. We participated in the preparation of the grounds and facilities for the pageant.

Our family was released from our mission November 1, 1952. All the family returned to Utah, except Bessie Lee, who had married and remained there with her husband and family.

We formed many close and lasting friendships in the years we lived in Waterloo, and found the people there to be loving and true friends. Many of the missionaries that served in the area have also remained some of our dearest friends and left us with lasting memories of love and service.

In November of 1952, Lee and Rhoda returned to Utah to make their home. The two youngest girls, Janice and Carolyn, returned with them to finish school in the Weber County Schools. In 1957, they built a new home in Roy where Lee and Rhoda now reside.

On May 29, 1986, Lee and Rhoda celebrated their 60th Wedding Anniversary.

LESLIE J. AND EMMA PEARL ORR

Leslie and Pearl Orr

Leslie James Orr was born in Peoa, Summit County, Utah in July, 1895, the second son of James and Jennie Orr. They lived here for about two years and then moved briefly to Wanship, Utah. His father then took a relinquished homestead in Woodland, Utah, at the upper end of the canyon. He lived here until he was six years old, when the family moved temporarily to Elkhorn, just outside of Heber. This is where he started school. His father was injured and they moved back to the ranch in Woodland. He and his brother Dave lived in town and worked for their board and room while they attended school. Then the family moved briefly to Price and Vernal.

In 1909, they moved to a homestead on the Lake Fork River, three miles south of the town that became Mt. Emmons. He lived here helping his father farm and working in the hayfields and on the canals that were being built to help pay off the filing fee and price of the land. When they built the Brown Duck Reservoir north of Moon Lake, he worked there for the summer, and also on the Twin Potts Reservoir.

When he was 19 years of age, he was drafted and went into the ARmy in World War II. He trained at Ft. Douglas and went into the Army in World War II. He was then shipped to the Persidio in San Francisco, as part of the coastal defense. He stayed there until he was discharged at the end of the war. After he was discharged, he stayed in California with a friend who had been in the Army, and worked for a couple of years. He returned home in late June of 1920. It was at this time when he got reacquainted with the daughter of a neighbor, Pearl Powell.

Emma Pearl Powell was born in February, 1903, in Deseret Lake, Emery County, Utah, the fifth child and third daughter of Dan Thomas and Emma Lozetta Higby Powell. The family moved to the Uintah BAsin when she was very small. They leased ground from an Indian named Wash, on Indian Bench, east of Roosevelt, and lived there for a couple of years. Then they moved to Theodore (Duchesne), and Dan homesteaded on the Strawberry River.

Pearl went to school here, except for one Winter when the family moved briefly to Roosevelt, to be near a high school. They continued to live in Duchesne until 1913 when they moved to Mt. Emmons. They lived two summers in Mt. Emmons and returned to Duchesne in the winter, in order for the children to attend school.

In 1915, Dan purchased land one mile south of Mt. Emmons. Pearl lived here until she married. Leslie Orr and Pearl Powell were married October 10, 1920 in Mt. Emmons. Shortly after they were married, they went to Carbon County where Les found work in the coal mines. In November, 1921 their first child, Norma Lee, was born in Kennelworth. In the Spring of 1924, they leased some Indian ground in Arcadia and moved back to the Basin. Les raised alfalfa seed and they were doing quite well. In May, 1925, their son, Richard J., was born. They continued to live here and farm until the Fall of 2929, when farm prices were going down really fast. Also, Pearl was expecting their fourth child and they wanted to get close to a hospital for the birth.

In December, 1929, another daughter, Jacquelyne Colleen, was born. Les worked at the jobs he could find that Winter, but there was not much work, so they moved back to Emery County on Miller Creek where they leased some ground and raised a crop. By the time it was harvested, prices were so bad they couldn't sell it.l Les then found work at the coal mines in Wattis. The family lived there until the Spring of 1933, when the mines slowed for the summer. They moved back to Upalco and rented a

Norma Orr

Cleora Orr

house from John Moon and lived there for a y ear; then they moved to Mt. Emmons and lived there for a year on an Indian lease. In 1935, they moved to a ranch south of Mt. Emmons on the Case Lane right at the brink of the Waterfall Hill. In 1936, Les and Pearl bought Anna Sammon's home in Mt. Emmons and the family moved into it in the Fall, in time for school to start.

In 1937, Leslie was appointed Postmaster of Mt. Emmons; he continued to farm and run a dairy as well. They lived in this home until 1965. During these years, Leslie served as the Postmaster of Mt. Emmons and then Altamont. They were active in the church and community; Leslie serving as Sunday School Superintendent and as Ward Clerk under Bishop William Evans; then for many years as Secretary of the Seventies Quorum.

Pearl was active in the MIA and Primary, receiving a pin for 20 years of service in Primary. Also, she served in the Relief Society.

In 1965, Leslie retired from the Post Office, and they moved to Salt Lake City where they did temple and genealogy work. They stayed there for two years until Peal's health became too bad to continue. They returned to their home in Mt. Emmons and shortly after, in 1969, they were called to serve as missionaries in the Ouray Indian Mission.

They returned home and continued to live there until 1977, when they sold it and moved to Roosevelt, Utah, where they lived for two years. They returned to Altamont where they rented a house for a year. until Pearl's health became so bad, she had to be hospitalized. She died a year later in August, 1982. Leslie then went to live with his daughter, Colleen. He is now 92 years of age.

RICHARD J. ORR

I was born May 22, 1925, in Arcadia, Utah, the third child and only son of Leslie J. and Pearl Orr. We lived in Arcadia until I was four years old when we went to Miller Creek in Carbon County, Utah. We lived there until I was five and then we moved to Wattis, Utah, where I went to school in first and second grade.

Richard J. Orr

We moved to Upalco, Utah, for a year where I attended the 3rd grade. Then we moved to Mt. Emmons. I went to the Mt. Emmons Elementary School for the 4th, 5th and 6th grades, and to Altamont High School.

In 1944 and 1945 I was in the Navy. I was discharged in May, 1946 - then came back home to my father's house. I went to Reedsport, Oregon that winter and worked for Gardener Lumber Col. Returned home the next summer, and the following winter I worked in Wyoming, pouring concrete in the Union Pacific Railroad Tunnel. During 1948-1949 I came back to Mt. Emmons.

Then I went to Salt Lake City where I worked for Walter Ferren Co., Raker Roofing and U.s. Mining in Bringham.

In 1953 I married Dee Judd, the daughter of Maurice and Iva Judd. We went to Santa Anna, California and worked for California Compack Foods. We returned to Mt. Emmons and lived until the winter of 1957, then went back to California and worked for Goodyear Tire Rubber Co. in February 1958. We lived in South Los Angeles.

My wife, Dee, died March 29, 1979. They closed the Goodyear L.A. Plant in may, 1980 and I came back to Mt. Emmons in June, 1980 where I now live with my sister Colleen Bisel and her husband, Lamore Bisel.

LAMORE AND COLLEEN ORR BISEL

Jacquelyne Colleen Orr was born in Salt Lake City, Utah, in December, 1929, the third daughter and fourth child of Leslie J. and Pearl Orr. When I was just a few months old, we moved to Emery County. The family stayed in Emery and Carbon County until the Spring I was three, when we moved back to the Uintah Basin. We lived in Upalco for a year on an Indian lease, in Mt. Emmons for a year, and on a ranch down on the brink of the Waterfall Hill for a year.

In the Fall of 1956, when I started school, they bought Anna Sammons' home in Mt. Emmons and moved there. I lived there until I married. I went to school in Mt. Emmons elementary for the first four grades and then in the 5th grade, I went to Altamont Elementary for the next two years. I graduated from Altamont High School in 1948. I

Lamare Bisel

Colleen Orr Bisel

spent most of the next year working at the Post Office. I then worked for awhile in Salt Lake City at a drug store called Seagull Drug. It was here I first met Pete Nielsen. I only stayed there a couple of months and returned to Altamont. I worked for Moon Lake Electric for about a year.

In July, 1950, I married Peter A. Nielsen and moved back to Salt Lake City. In June, 1951, our first son was born, Brett A. and in September, 1955, we had another son Bryce Leslie. In January, 1956, we were divorced and I moved back to Altamont.

In the next few years, I had a series of jobs; I worked as a bookkeeper in a large grocery store, as a telephone operator for Mt. Bell and then went to work for the Forest Service as a clerk in the Rangers Office in Altonah. Dick Leight was the ranger at the time. It was here I met Lamore Bisel. I worked there for about a year and a half. Lamore and I were married in 1960.

Lamore was the sixth son and seventh child of Louis Henry and Christina Mitchie Bisel. He was born in Woodland, Summit County, Utah, in April, 1914. His family moved to Hayden, Utah, in 1916 and he grew up there, going to Hayden Elementary School and Alterra High School. He farmed and sheared sheep, and did carpenter work for the first years of his life. In 1955, he went to work for the Forest Service on the Altonah District. After we were married, we purchased the Earl Case home and property in Mt. Emmons. Our son, Richard Lamore was born that summer; our daughter Deborah was born three years later in January, 1963.

I was active in PTA and MIA, and worked as the Church Librarian for 10 years, as the kids grew up. I also worked part-time in the Post Office. Lamore worked for the Forest Service until he retired in 1982. Since then he has been busy remodeling our home and doing jobs around the place he hadn't had a chance to do before.

In 1979, I became Postmaster and have also been working in the Primary. All of our family are married now. We have 12 grandchildren who are the love of our lives and whom we enjoy spending time with.

BRETT AND SUE BOYD NIELSEN

Brett A. Nielsen was born in June, 1951, the first son of Colleen and Peter A. Nielsen, in Salt Lake City, Utah. He lived in Salt Lake until his parents divorced in 1956, when he moved to Altamont, Utah.

Brett attended Altamont Elementary and High School. After high school, he went to BYU for a year. When he was 19 years old, he was called on a mission to the California East Mission. It was headquartered in Arcadia, CA. While he was in the mission field, he baptized the William and Barbra Black family. This is where he met Susan Boyd (the daughter in the family).

After Brett returned, he went to work in the oil field. Susan came to Utah to college in 1972; she attended Utah State University one year and the University of Utah one year.

They were married in May of 1974 and made their home in Salt Lake City, where Brett worked for Anderson Lumber and the Newspaper Agency. Their first child, Kristena Susanne was born in February of 1977; Paul Michael, their second child and only son was born in June of 1978. In the Fall of 1980, they moved back to Altamont where Brett again went to work in the oil field. In March of 1981, their third child, Maren Jeannette was born; in December, 1982, another daughter, Cartland Emma, was born; and Malinda Lora was born in May of 1984.

In November of 1986 they moved to Denver, Colorado, where they are at the present time. Brett is now employed by *Denver Post* newspaper.

BRYCE L. NIELSEN

Bryce L. Nielsen was born in Salt Lake City, Utah, the second son of Peter A. Nielsen and Colleen Orr Nielsen. He graduated from Altamont High School in 1973. He then went to Utah State University, where he had a full tuition scholarship for his freshman year. Bryce returned again to USU in the Fall of 1974, for one quarter. He then returned home and worked until he received his mission call.

Bryce was called to serve in the Mexico, Mexico City Mission in march of 1975. After attending the LTM and spending two weeks in the Anaheim, California Mission, Bryce arrived in Mexico in late June. While in Mexico, Bryce served in various areas in mexico City and other parts of the country.

After his mission Bryce went to BYU for a year where he met Kari Torgeson of Glendale, California. They were married in the Los Angeles Temple on May 5, 1978. In the Fall, Bryce returned to USU and after two quarters, graduated with a double major in history and Spanish.

In July, L. J. was born. Bryce received his MBA in April, 1981. After graduation, Bryce and his family moved to the Los Angeles area where Bryce went to work as a small business consultant for Cardinal management Associates. In November, 1983, just prior to the birth of Elizabeth, Bryce left CMA to become the Controller of New Bedford Panoramex Corp. In July of 1984, Bryce and Kari bought a home in Covina, CA.

During this time Bryce has served as a teacher in Primary, Sunday School and Seminary, as a secretary and councilor in the Elders Quorum, as membership and finance clerk, and as ward executive secretary. Their fourth child, Kiersten, was born December 17, 1986.

RICHARD LAMORE AND VIRGINIA BISEL

Richard Lamore Bisel is the third son of Colleen Orr and the first son of Lamore Bisel. He graduated from Altamont High School in 1978, where he actively participated in Speech-Drama, Debate, Forensics, football, wrestling, and baseball.

He went to Snow College and wrestled in 1978 and 1979. In 1980, he started working for Western Oil Well Service Company. He traveled, working as a derrick-hand, to Washington, Nevada, and Colorado, after which he attended Utah State University in Logan, Utah.

On September 1, 1983, he married Virginia Priest.

Quinn Richard Bisel was born February 25, 1986. Their second child, Allyssa Marie was born in September, 1987.

Rick has currently joined the United States Army, to finish school, and is presently serving at Fort, Diogenes, in Sinop, Turkey.

GENE AND DEBORAH BISEL BILLINGS

Deborah Bisel was born January, 1963, the only daughter of Colleen and Lamore Bisel, in Roosevelt, Utah. She attended Altamont Elementary and High School. While going to high school, she was active in speech and drama. In her senior year, she placed in the Sterling Scholar Awards in speech and drama. She then attended Utah State University on a scholarship for two years.

In March of 1983, she married Gene Dale Billings. Gene is the son of Billy Dan Billings and Gay Higby Billings, born in Bellflower, CA, in March of 1961. He went to school in California until he was 12 years old. The family then moved to Tremonton, Utah, where he attended Bear River HighSchool. After high school, he attended Weber State College for two quarters.

At the time they were married, Gene was working for Wheatland Feed and Grain in Brigham City - they lived in Tremonton. In March of 1984, their son Billy Lamore was born. In the Spring of 1985 they moved to Salt Lake City, Utah, where Gene went to work for Laird Telemedia. They bought a home in Magna.

In the Spring of 1986, Deborah went back to school at the Continental School of Beauty. She graduated the Summer of 1987. She is now employed by Super Cuts Salon in West Valley City. Gene is now working for McDonald-Douglas Aircraft Plant.

ALVIN V. AND JUNE POWELL ROPER

June was born June 3, 1939 to James William and Leah Vivian Powell in Roosevelt, Duchesne County, Utah. Alan V. was born August 19, 1939 to Verl and Marie Lusty Roper in a log cabin in Bluebell. He had no brothers or sisters due to his mother's health.

Alan remember being ordained a Deacon in The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and passing the Sacrament, also becoming an Eagle Scout at age 13.

June was a cheerful, happy little blond girl and they both attended the same school. Elementary in Bluebell and high school, where they were active in the various sports activities. June loved 4-H Club and was a good member at those.

They were married on November 19, 1956 and Alan finished the last year and graduated. They lived with his folks that year, and on June 18, 1957, a little baby girl was born to them. They named her Louise. That fall, they went to Salt Lake City to find employment. He worked for Kennecott. They had two boys while living in SaltLake–Vance, who was so premature that he stayed at the hospital for three months, but turned out to be very healthy. He was born July 8, 1958 and Vint was born October 16, 1960.

They changed jobs and places of work several times working in Texas for IBM for a while, in Grand Junction, Colorado, then they went to Denver. Here they bought a home, not knowing it was predominantly colored people. When they found out the Ropers were Mormons, they gave them a bad time, persecuting the children at school, beat them up with sticks and other things, spit on them and even came to their home surrounded it in a swarm—they had to keep their doors locked and blinds drawn. This went on for some time. Finally, their bishop told them to pay their tithing and it would be better. They did so, and conditions greatly improved. One time they didn't have enough money to pay tithing and groceries both. alan told her to choose, and June says she paid their tithing, wondering what they would do. The second day, the mailman brought a letter from Alan's mother with $20 in it and it read, 'I thought you might need this for groceries.'

Alan V. and June Powell Roper.

Not long after this, Alan's father had a heart attack, so they moved to Altamont so he could help his parents. They bought a home and were very happy to be home. They loved to square dance, were active in PTA, being president at one time. He was on the town council. They helped get the fire engine and ambulance, were EMT volunteers, Sunday School teacher and other things.

It was a great shock to the community when on October 29, 1979 they were both found dead in the mountains. They had been thrown from their jeep up by Line Kiln. Monty Bolton, with a hunting party, found them. June's watch had stopped at 12:13 p.m., October 28. We feel that this couple had left this life to finish it together and continue their growth somewhere else.

Two of their children are now married and there are five decedents in the family.

They were greatly loved in our community and are missed and remembered with friendship and love.

LEROY "W" AND CLARA BRACKEN RUST

Leroy "W" (Roy) and Clara Bracken Rust were pioneers in the true sense of the word. Hearty, industrious, frugal, perservering — were some of their traits. Many hours of hard labor was performed to eke out a living for their family.

Roy, youngest child of George Smith and Eliza Sophia Brown Rust, was born 15 May 1879, at Burrville, Sevier County (then Piute County). They moved to Cainville, Wayne County, when he was five years of age. Started school in Cainville at seven years of age -also attended school in Richfield and B.Y. Academy. Because of a seige with rheumatic fever plus lack of funds, as money was hard to come by in those days, he was unable to finish his schooling.

One time Roy worked for Hoskini Mining Company, carrying mail on horseback from Hanksville to Placer Mine on the Colorado River, a distance of eighty miles. He traveled this hot, dusty, rough road for eighth months. The company went broke and he lost all of his summer wages.

In 1905, Roy came with his brother George and his son Rand, to Fort Duchesne where they hauled gilsonite to Price, Utah. They also checked on the possibility of filing on a homestead in the basin. Roy decided to stay until August so he could file on a piece of ground. On the 5th of August, in Vernal, he drew a number for filing.

George and Roy bought a hay bailer and brought it to Indian Bench (now Alterra) where they bailed for the farmers, so they could sell it to the Army at Fort Duchesne.

On 13 April 1906, he filed on 160 acres, which he later called "rock and a little soil" in Boneta.

Clara, the third child of Orlando Henry and Martha Ann Mathews Bracken was born 13 August 1882, at Pinevalley, Washington Co., Utah. Her youth was spent in Pinevalley where she attended school - also at Branch Normal at Cedar City.

One day on the way to visit her grandparent Bracken's, her garter broke. In that day and age all girls wore long stockings held up by garters. Spying a brown piece of rug under a bush, she reached down to get it when much to her horror, a rattle snake was coiled ready to strike. A piercing scream brought an Uncle close by to the rescue and he shot the snake with his six shooter.

She loved to watch a bull fight and would run a mile to see one in progress.

One year while attending school in Cedar City, she batched with her brother O.J., and sister Daisy. They had one of the family cows to provide milk for them. She wrote to the family at home, but didn't mention the cow was out of hay. She penned the words, "Cow out of hay" on the outside of the envelope. In her rush, she forgot to put a stamp on the letter. Much to her chagrin, the next day in the post office window, was the letter with the following message, "Cow can't go without stamp".

The Bracken family came to Vernal on the 19th of September 1905. Later they moved to Independence.

June, 1906, Enoch Lyheberts of Indian Bench had hired Clara Bracken to help with the cooking. There she met Roy. This friendship lead them to the alter of matrimony.

Early in the spring of 1907, Roy worked on the Government Canal north of Altonah.

The first part of July, 1907, Roy and Clara started for Manti with a borrowed team and white top buggy. Ethel, Clara's sister, accompanied them. The road was rough and long. The first night they camped at Antelope, near an Indian village. Both Clara and Ethel were apprehensive as there had been some Indian uprising. The women made their bed in the buggy and Roy slept on a cot nearby. In the wee hours of the morning Roy set off a fire cracker. He had two scared women on his hands. One place the road was so treacherous Roy had to put the lariat over the top of the buggy and the women hung onto the rope to keep it from tipping over.

Roy W. and Clara B. Rust at their Golden Wedding July 10, 1957.

The distance was covered. July 10th, they became man and wife in the Manti Temple. They visited in Manti a few days as Roy's parents lived there.

They proved up on the homestead in Boneta and he freighted to supplement their income.

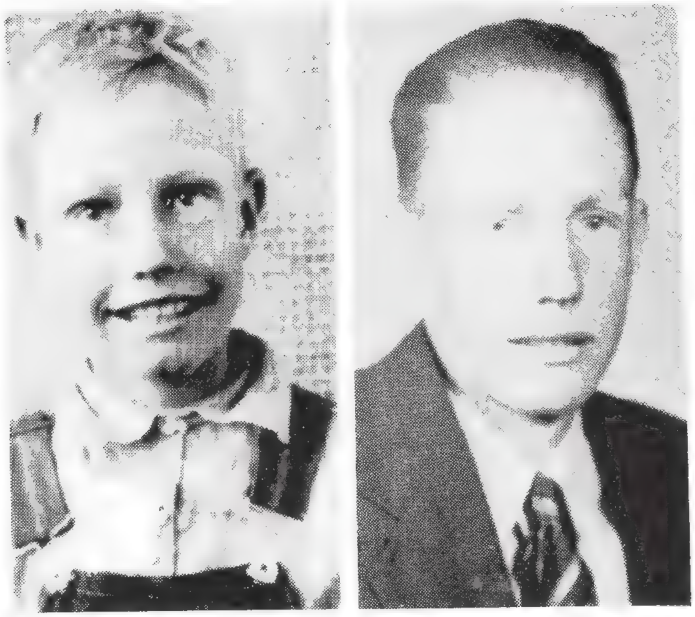
On the 8th of April 1919, Roy, Clara and four daughters, Zella, Mable, Lavon and Fern, made the move from Boneta to Mt. Emmons. They rented a house to live in until they could construct a two-room log cabin on a lease one half mile north of Mt. Emmons townsite. Later two more rooms were added.

No sooner had they arrived than they were called to leadership positions in the Ward. Roy as second counselor to Bishop Ira B. Cannon; Clara, second counselor to Cecelia G. Bird in the Primary. Roy served as Stake Clerk for ten years, Bishop of the Mt. Emmons Ward for seven years, High Council in Duchesne and Moon Lake Stakes, and High Priest Group Leader. Clara served twice as Mt. Emmons Ward Relief Society President, Second Counselor in the Moon Lake Stake Relief Society, teacher in Primary, and Visiting Teacher for several years. Their lives seemed to center around the church.

Much to their joy, on 21 February 1920, their first son was born. They often remarked they had to change climates to get a boy. Some of the girls had to fly when Guy was born. Soon after two of the girls came down with whooping cough, therefore Guy contracted whooping cough at three months of age; however, it was a light case. Two more boys came to bless their home, always followed by illness. After Anthon's birth, the flu bug paid a visit. The children had just recovered from red measles when Erwin made his appearance. Thus a family of seven children lived in this home.

They endured trials and hardship. One time while we were eating the noon meal, it began to hail - large size stones fell, tearing the tar paper off the roof, filling our plates full of water. A half grown turkey was killed by the hail. It was necessary to replaced the tar paper that afternoon.

Many a night Roy burned the midnight oil to get the Duchesne Stake Annual Report ready. Bishops of the Wards would visit the Rust home to get help with their



Guy Rust

reports. This report was due shortly after the first of the year. The only adding machine they had was in their head.

The latter part of February or first part of March, 1924, work commenced on a new home for the Rust family, south of the Indian lease where they lived. (the home is now owned by Kent and Gwen Remington). Their daughter Lavon was seriously ill at this time. The house was plastered in November and in December they made the move, across the street to their new abode, in time for Christmas.

At an early age it was found Guy had a serious heart condition which gave him much trouble throughout his life. He was an industrious lad and a great help to his father on the farm. He missed a couple year's schooling because of his health. He understood the scriptures and had avast knowledge of the "Gospel". He was a sophomore at Altamont High School when he contracted a cold and became seriously ill. His sister, Mable Jones, a registered nurse, came to care for him. She returned to Malad for Christmas as he seemed better. Christmas was a joyous occasion at the Rust farm, as four of Guy's boyfriends came to join him for Christmas dinner.

The morning of December 27, 1937, Guy suffered a heart attack and he passed away. He was laid to rest in the Mt. Emmons, now Altamont, Cemetery.

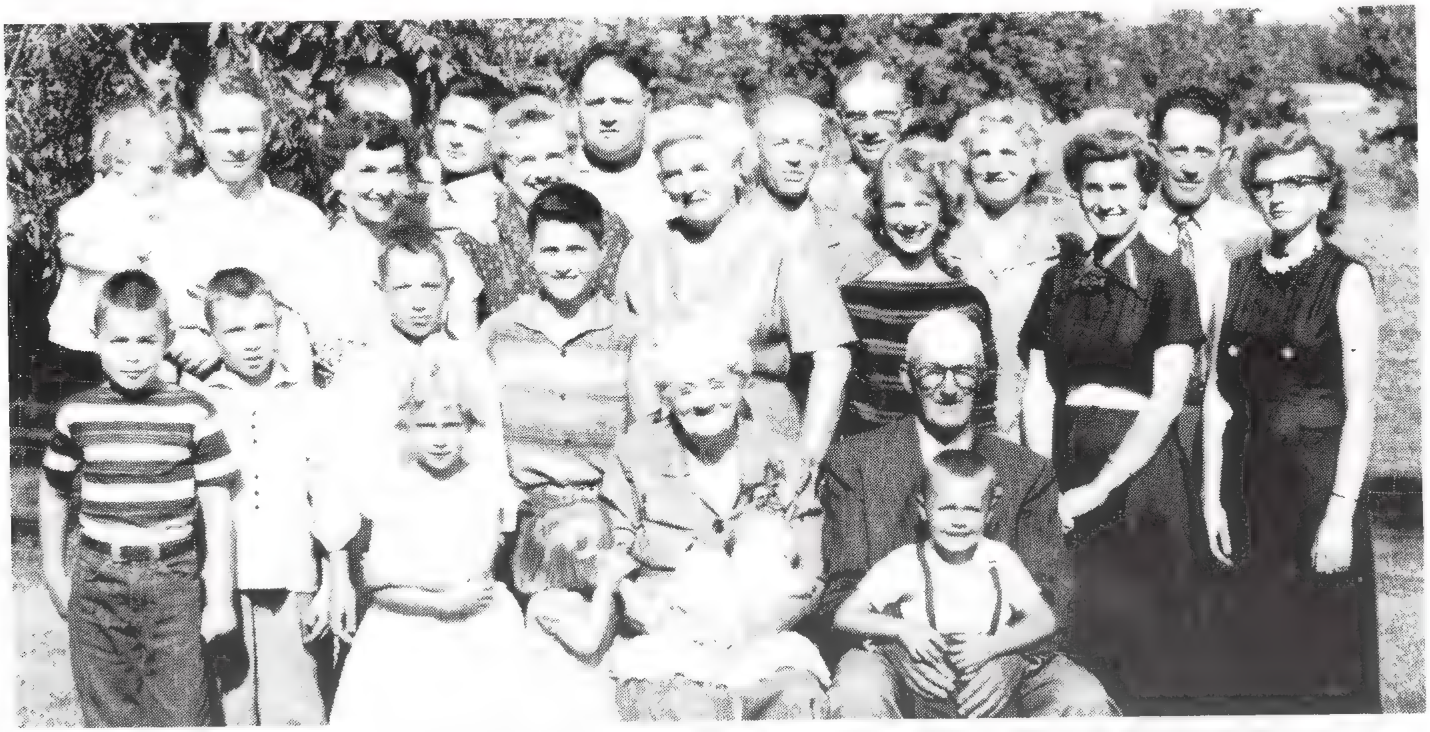
Our mode of travel was by foot or with horses until the purchase of our first car, a Model A chocolate brown Ford, in August, 1929.

During the depression it was necessary to make our own entertainment. Many parties were held at the Rust home.

After the death of their daughter Lavon, the Rust raised their two grandchildren, George and Gwen Chapman.

After World War II, Roy with his sons, built a Grade A dairy barn and milked cows for a living.

One of the most spiritual and enjoyable experiences of the Rust couple was the Temple work, which they were able to accomplish in their latter years. During the winter months they would spend time in Salt Lake doing Temple work, and return home in the summer. In the fall of 1959, Roy became ill, so he was unable to attend the Temple, however, they remained in Salt Lake until the 1st of June 1960, when they made their final journey back to Mt. Emmons.



Leroy W. and Clara Rust Family, taken July 10, 1957. Front row: Grandpa Rust with Kent Rust in his lap, Grandma Rust holding Cindy Rust, Marla Powell and Norene Powell. Second row: Arnold Jones, Roland Powell, Blake Rust, Anthon Jones and Melba Rust. Third row: Erwin Rust holding Susan Rust, Dorthy Rust, Adrian Jones holding Alan Jones, Mable Jones, Harold Jones, Zella Bennion, Evan Bennion, Anthon Rust, Fern Powell, Ona Rust, Cloyd Powell and Gwen Chapman.

Roy remained in poor health. Clara passed away, after a six week illness, on 7, February 1964 at her home. Kent and Gwen Remington, his granddaughter, moved in with him and he made his home with them until his death 11 May 1969, at the Roosevelt Hospital.

DAVID HAROLD AND MABLE (RUST) JONES

I Mable Rust Jones was born Feb. 21, 1910 at Boneta, Wasatch (now Duchesne) County, Utah, the third child of a family of eight, my parents are Leroy W and Clara Bracken Rust. Leroy was also known as Roy W and R.W.

Their first girl, Clara, died at birth. Next came Zella to this home and in eleven months I arrived. The two of us were close playmates, the apple of our parents eyes, and were spoiled brats. In about four and a half years, something drastic happened to me. While Zella and I were to our neighbors, Wallace and Vivian Moffitt, an old stork brought another girl, Lavon, to the Rust home. I was a sad sack. Now I would not get the attention I wanted and was accustomed to. Time passed, another sister was born, Fern. That wasn't so bad, as I had learned I couldn't have the greater portion of attention in that household.

Boneta neighbors were very special people. Most families had a large number of children, which made for lots of playmates and much fun. Permit me to name a few of the neighbors: Wallace Moffitt, William Brotherson, Lucas Swasey, Tom Brandon, Peter Fieldsted (who raised their Hitchcock grandchildren), James Mickelson, Arthur Marchant, the Fietkau and Snows, Andrew Johanson, William R. Evans, Fred Bench and many others.

Church and school were very enjoyable. One building sufficed for church, school and all social activities. At school, a curtain was drawn, dividing the four grades on each side. My first grade teacher was Grace Anderson; second year, Addie Johnson third year at the new brick school with Mrs. Irene Ash Duke as teacher, that was in the fall of 1918 and was a short year, as school was closed that fall because of the influenza epidemic.

The Sunday School teacher I remember was Helen Bench. She was small of stature, at full maturity was 4 ft. 8 inches. I thought it was very cute when I was as tall as the teacher, but could she ever give beautiful Sunday School lessons.

It was decided we should move where a better living could be made. On April 8, 1919, the Rust family loaded their wagon along with the buggy and moved five miles east to Mt. Emmons. Imagine the tears and sadness telling our friends good-bye. My thoughts then, as a child was, good-bye was good-bye, but I went back to Boneta for my first two years of High School.

Mt. Emmons people were found to be just as friendly and caring as those we had left at Boneta. Soon Roy and Clara were given church positions and they were busy as bees, just like they had been at Boneta. It wasn't long until I met a little girl, Lola Crosby, she was a sweetheart and still is. I have always loved her, and even though I neglect her now in 1986, I still love her just as much. We lived neighbors to Lola and her family the Ed Crosbys. Other friends were Susie Chapman, Levirda Lister and many more. Susie died in 1940 - oh, too young.

Church and school, also all community affairs were held in one building, which consisted of two large rooms. There was a folding partition between the rooms and we danced there, with Roy Thacker playing the fiddle (violin) and Wealthy, his wife, at the piano. Oh! those were the good ole days, beautiful tunes. The first three school teachers of mine in that building were, Chloe Marsing Case, Mana Cannon and Shirley K. Daniels. They were good-teachers. The usual games were played, relay races, soft and hard ball, jump the rope, now you were pretty hot stuff, when you were old enough and could jump pepper in a double rope, sometimes it was a lariat - that was the real thing.

A church house was built about a quarter of a mile from the first school house. I attended my 8th grade up there. Mrs. Myrtle Lamberts is especially remembered for her super English class.

Sunday School, Primary and Mutual played a big part in our lives, with their many activities. As of 1986 I still have the booklet made in the Primary Blue Bird class. It is covered with cloth that has beautiful Blue Birds stamped and printed in it.

More children were added to the Rust family, three boys, Guy, Anthon and Erwin. There were always kids to tend and I loved them all. Lots of work to be done with seven kids, everyone had to do their share of work according to their ages.

Returned to Boneta in the fall of 1926 where I attended two years of high school, it was called Central High. There I met most of my early childhood friends again, also many new faces. How thrilled I was to see Blanche Swasey, Waldine Evans, Bill Brotherson, Beth Cox, Ruth and Edmund Bench, Bruce Moffitt and all the rest of them.

Central High School was held in the church house. Students attended from Mtn. Home, Talmage, Altonah, Boneta and Mt. Emmons. The teachers I remember were Ralph Chipman, Aira Leavitt, Lavoir Card, Jowett (Whit) Fortie. The music department was directed by Whit Fortie, who was a very talented conductor. He taught chorus and band. In the 10th grade there were quite a few boys who

Harold and Mable Jones.

sang the different parts - also the girls had beautiful voices. Our chorus sang most beautifully. We put on an operetta, "The Three Little Bells of Gay Ping Pong," which was a thrill. The production was presented in the communities of Boneta, Altonah and Mtn. Home. That operetta is one of the most memorable events in my life.

The next two years 1928-1929 and 1929-1930 attended the Duchesne County High School at Roosevelt. That was a much later school, more athletics and more classes given. These were special years.

In 1934, I graduated from the L.D.S. Hospital School of Nursing in Salt Lake City, Utah, receiving a degree as Registered Nurse. Worked in Salt Lake City for sometime, then went to Malad, Idaho as superintendent of the hospital.

Met and married David Harold Jones of Malad, and have lived in Malad, Idaho ever since. We were blessed with four sons, Adrian, Anthon, Arnold, and Alan.

Adrian served a mission in the Western States, with headquarters in Denver, Colo. He received his schooling at Idaho State University. Married Patricia Jean Facer and they live in Denver, Colo.

Anthon served his mission in Cumorah Mission, New York. Attended school at Ricks College, Rexburg, Idaho and BYU at Provo. Served in the Korean Occupational Army and was stationed on the DMZ line for one year. Married Susan Faris and they live in Delta, Utah.

Arnold served his mission in the Minnesota-Manitobia area. His schooling was at Ricks College, Rexburg, Idaho and BYU at Provo. He married Nancy Sego and they live in Orem, Utah.

Our son Alan died in 1973. We have nine grandchildren.

Anthon, Arnold and Adrian Jones.

Two and a half years after we were married, Harold was called as Bishop. We have always been active in the church and community affairs. My experiences have been very special, such as Relief Society President, taught the "Spiritual Living" lessons in Relief Society for fifteen years, chorister for Primary and M.I.A., also taught Primary and Sunday School classes. The last major assignment to be ours, was setting up a Branch Genealogical Library and working in it for ten years.

Alan Jones

Life has been good. The Lord has bestowed great blessings on us. Glad I could come to this earth and live where I did. Life is made up of changes and Mt. Emmons has experienced many changes. I have always loved to go home (Mt. Emmons) to see my family and friends.

Do you think there will be a Mt. Emmons in Heaven? I do.

P.S. My sister Mable is not one to brag on herself and tell of her kindnesses to people. From her youth she has been a natural born nurse, taking full care of her newly born baby brother when she was only fourteen years old. She has always been willing to extend a helping hand where there is sickness. Whenever any of her family or friends are ill, she is always right there giving assistance. Even while she was in training at the L.D.S. hospital, she was given some seriously ill individuals to care for, as those over her recognized her ability to give her patients, very special care. After she went to Malad, Idaho to work and then later married, she came back home (Mt. Emmons and then Altamont) for several weeks at a time to nurse her ill loved ones.

This same spirit of helpfulness carried over in her home in Malad. Nearly every home in that community have welcomed her nursing skills at one time or another. Many a day or night she has received a telephone call asking her advice on how to doctor an ill person. After hearing all the symptoms she would know whether some home remedy would be sufficient or whether the individual needed to see the Doctor, or maybe be hospitalized. Her reply would be "I'll be right there" or "I'll meet you at the hospital."

I for one, say to my dear sister, "I love you and thanks for what you have done for me." *your loving Sister Zella Bennion*

ANTHON AND ONA MECHAM RUST

Anthon Rust, son of Roy and Clara Rust was born March 29, 1922, in Mt. Emmons in a log house across the street from the Gwen and Kent Remington home. He had four sisters—all older than he was—Zella Bennion, Mabel Jones, Lavon Chapman, and Fern Powell. All were born in

Boneta. After they came to Mt. Emmons the big change of climate brought three boys: Guy, Anthon, and Erwin. Guy died at the age of 18.

Anthon was always interested in sports and did very well. He was on the high school track team and excelled in broad jump, pole vaulting and foot racing. Basketball was his greatest interest. He played forward on the team that was the first to go from here to the State Tournament. Our region then included Uintah, Union, Duchesne, Altera, and Tabiona. Only two teams from the region could go to the Round Robin. In 1941 it was held in Vernal with Altamont, Uintah, Carbon and Wayne playing. Two of these teams could go on to State. (Altamont, Carbon and Wayne playing. Two of these teams could go on to State.) Altamont and Carbon were the winning teams. Anthon was the first married man to play in the State Tournament. On February 8th of that year he had married Ona Mecham, daughter of LeGrand and Fay Mecham of Mountain Home. Ona was also active in school functions, was a member of the band and the Pep Club, and was always at the games to cheer him on. Ona was the oldest in a family of five children—three brothers, Floyd, Don, and Glenn, and a sister, Shirley Lindsay.

Anthon served his country during World War II in the U.S. Marine Corps. Ona and their daughter, Melba Rae, spent one winter in Oceanside, California, with him.

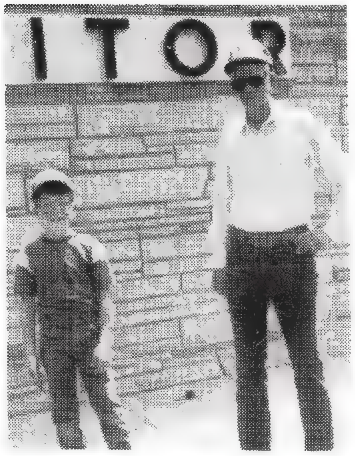
They have two children. Their daughter Melba Rae was born October 17, 1943, in Heber City. A son, Anthon Blake, was born October 12, 1946, in Roosevelt. When Blake was a year old, they moved from Mt. Emmons to Bluebell on a place purchased by John Thorsen. They were both active and served in positions in the ward-Anthon as Sunday School Counselor as well as Scout leader. Ona worked in the Sunday School as a teacher, taught in the Y.W.M.I.A., and was serving as Y.W.M.I.A. president when they moved from Bluebell.

Melba Rae went to school her first three years there with Zola Stevenson as her teacher. Then in the fall of 1952, they purchased the Ed Holder farm, sold their land in Bluebell to Anthon's brother Erwin, and moved to Altamont. Blake started school that fall. His first grade teacher was Mary Snyder. Both Melba Rae and Blake graduated from elementary and high school in Altamont.

After high school Melba Rae went to Salt Lake to business college. After she graduated from there she went to work for Mountain States Telephone Company in their business office. It was in Salt Lake that she met and married Farrell Markham. Their first two children were born there: Wendi, the older daughter, then three years later, Brenda. When Wendi was old enough to go to school they moved to Altamont. She started kindergarten here, and Farrell began work in the oil field. Two years later their third little girl, JoAnn, was born in Vernal. It wasn't long after that until Melba Rae started to work for Altamont City as secretary.

After Blake graduated from high school he went to Ephraim where he attended Snow College. Then he served in theNational Guard. His basic training was in Fort Ord, California, and his advanced training was in Baltimore, Maryland. He came home and worked construction in Southern Utah with his uncle Fred Lindsay for a while, then he came to Roosevelt and worked to G and L Chevrolet. It was while he was working there that he married Peggy Bastian from Neola. They lived in Roosevelt for a while. From there they moved to Altamont. They have two children. Their first is a girl, Terri, born in Vernal. Seven years later a son, A.C. was also born in Vernal.

JoAnn, Ona and A. C.



Grandson, A. C. and Anthon.

Blake is a contract welder, and he and Peggy have race horse training stables. This keeps their whole family busy, especially in the summer when they have the stable full of other people's horses and have racing every weekend.

In winter we love to go watch the chariot races at Petroleum Downs in Roosevelt. Each Saturday you can always find our family there. April brings flat saddle racing. We go watch those as long as they are in the state, but when they go Wyoming and Colorado, our cattle and work at home doesn't allow us to go that much.

In 1958 when Ethel and Gilbert Beebe retired, we bought their ranch and registered Angus cattle, and sold our dairy herd. Next to his family, Anthon's first love is his fields full of pretty cattle. We usually spend our anniversary at the Twin Falls, Idaho, Angus Bull Show and Sale "looking for another good bull." I didn't like that for a long time, but I have learned to enjoy it as much as Anthon does. When Blake wasn't so involved with horses, we would take some of the cattle to the state and county fairs, and to the Gold Spike Show and Sale in Ogden. We still enjoy going to these things, and we sell calves that are brought for 4H projects, so it is fun to go see how they do.

Our grandchildren are active in sports, so in summer we spend time at the ball parks. We have had three

Melba and Blake Rust, children of Anthon and Ona.

granddaughters play on Little League boy's baseball teams, and we always go to watch. They also play on the girls' church teams, and now the older ones play on the ladies' teams. We even get to keep A.C. home from races to play baseball part of the summer, so we get to take him to the games, and that is even neater.

In the fall we watch volleyball, and in the winter, basketball. We love any sport our family is involved in. With church functions this keeps us very busy and that's good. Life has been good to us and most of the time. We have been fortunate to have all of our family living close by. We have a lot of family dinners, and we celebrate birthdays and just use any other excuse to get our family together.

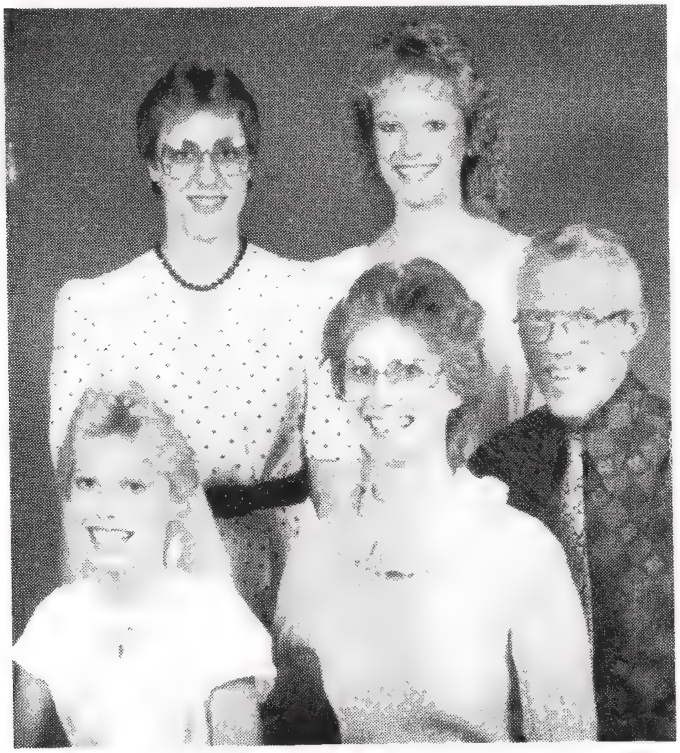
FARRELL AND MELBA RUST MARKHAM

Farrell Markham was born on May 26, 1937, at Salt Lake City, Utah to John Carlos and Ruth Andersen Markham. He was raised in Salt Lake City. He served in the Navy on the USS Henderson. He was stationed in San Diego and visited many of the countries in the Pacific such as Japan, Phillipines, Australia and Hong Kong.

Melba Rae was born on October 17, 1943 to Anthon L. and Ona Rae Mecham Rust. She graduated from Altamont High in 1961. One year later she graduated from the Salt Lake Trade Tech.

Farrell and Melba met while he was working for a lumber company in Salt Lake city and she was working for the telephone company. They were married May 1, 1965 in the Mt. Home Chapel. The marriage was solemnized in the Provo Temple on December 18, 1976.

Wendi was born July 13, 1967 and Brenda was born July 29, 1970 in Salt Lake City. In the Fall of 1971, Farrell went to work in the oil field so they moved into Melba's Grandfather and Grandmother Mecham's home in Altamont. JoAnn was born December 13, 1972 in Vernal, Utah.



Farrell and Melba Rust Markham and daughters: Wendi, Brenda and JoAnn.

Farrell has worked in the oil field since moving to Altamont. He has served two terms as councilman for the town. He has helped to improve the park and to get the sidewalks in front of the school.

Melba has been the clerk for the Town of Altamont since January, 1975. She has worked for five different mayors during those 12 years.

Wendi graduated from Altamont High in 1985. While there she was 1984-85 Homecoming Queen and she was on the basketball and volleyball teams. She has attended the Vocational School in Roosevelt. She married Chris Rae Lloyd January of 1986. They live in Roosevelt and have a son, Kellen Tyron.

Brenda will be graduating in 1988. She is on the basketball team, volleyball team and she participates in track. She was picked to represent the high school in the 1986-87 Who's Who Among American High School Students.

JoAnn is in the 9th grade at Altamont High. She has played little league baseball and jr. high volleyball. JoAnn has a real love for running. She has placed each time she has run in the mile. She enjoys tending young children.

BLAKE AND PEGGY RUST

Blake Rust was born October 12, 1946 to Anthon L. and Ona M. Rust in Roosevelt, Utah. His grandparents were Roy W. and Clara B. Rust, and LeGrande and Fay H. Mecham. He has one sister Melba R. Markham, she is three years older than Blake. Blake lived the first five years of his life in Bluebell, then they moved to Altamont the year he was to start school. Being the only boy, he was always busy helping his dad, but he spent time with an older cousin George, working and playing.

He didn't ever enjoy milking cows, so he was real glad when they sold the milk cows and started running Angus.

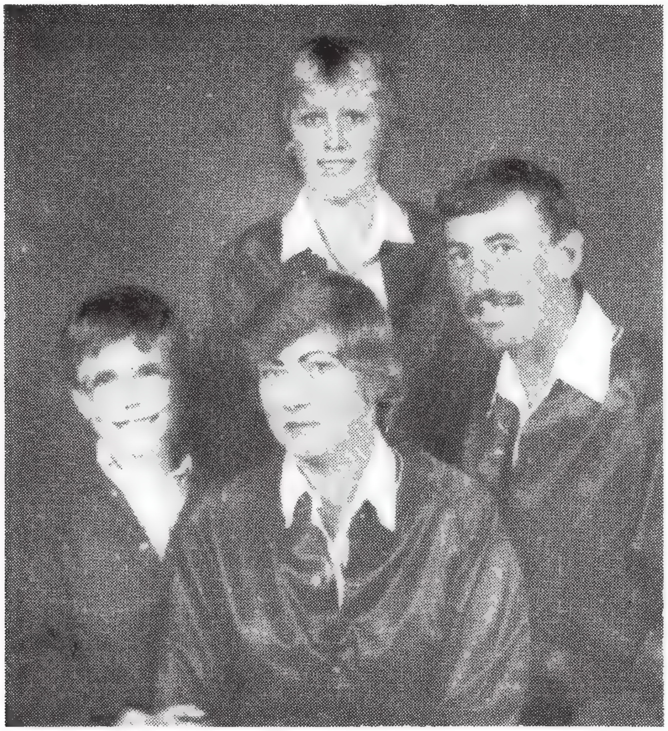
He graduated from Altamont High School with the Class of 1964. He went to Snow College the next two years, where he studied drafting, welding, body and fender, and general education.

He then enlisted in the National Guard. His Basic Training was in Fort Ord, California. His advanced training was in Baltimore, Maryland.

Blake was always involved in sports while in high school. He played football, basketball and was on the track team. He also played baseball on the American Legion team in the summer. He was active in 4-H and FFA, he enjoyed working with his calves and showing them at the shows and fairs.

Blake enjoyed roping at the rodeos, it was at one of these events that he met Peggy Bastian who was later to become his wife. She also enjoyed these events. She liked to barrel race, pole bend, and was very active in 4-H.

Blake and Peggy were married May 10, 1968 in Neola, Utah. Peggy is the daughter of Curtis Fernando and Alvira L. Bastian. She was born April 1, 1948 in Roosevelt, Utah. She had three sisters, Kay B. Allred, Nita Osborne, and Jill Liverman. She only had one brother, Kim Bastian.



Blake and Peggy Bastion Rust, daughter Terri and son A. C.

Peggy went to school at Union High School, where she graduated in 1966. She then attended Provo Technical College where she took bookkeeping and business.

Peggy was active in sports while in high school. She played basketball and volleyball.

When Blake and Peggy were first married, they were both working in Roosevelt, so they lived there to be close to their work. They didn't like what they were doing so they went to Manila where Blake worked construction and Peggy worked in a cafe.

On September 29, 1970 their daughter Terri was born in Vernal, Utah. In 1971 they moved to Altonah to make their home.

When they started drilling for oil in this area, Blake went to work in the oil field. He worked with M & M for a few years, then he went in business for himself as a contract welder.

On October 1, 1977 their son A.C. was born in Vernal, Utah. They had waited a long time to get him, so he was a real special thrill.

Their family has enjoyed racing horses. At first it was a hobby, but the last few years they have spent the summers training and flat saddle racing in Evanston, Wyoming.

Blake and Peggy started chariot racing in 1969. In the '82-'83 and '83-'84 seasons they were the Utah State Chariot and Cutter Racing Champions.

Terri works right along with her parents in training the horses during the summer. In the winter she is busy at school. She is a senior this year and will graduate with the class of 1988. She is on the volleyball team, the basketball team, and track team. She is alsoa very good student and is on the Honor Roll.

A.C. is in 4th grade. He has enjoyed all his teachers and is a very good student. This summer he stayed home with his Grandpa and Grandma Rust to help with the farm work and play little league baseball.

ERWIN AND DORTHY IONA HANSEN RUST

Erwin was born May 7, 1924 to Leroy W. and Clara Bracken Rust at Mt. Emmons, Utah and is the youngest of eight children. His sisters and brothers are: Clara who died at birth March 10, 1908, Zella March 13, 1909, Mable Feb. 21, 1910, Lavon July 31, 1914, Fern July 8, 1917, Guy Feb.23, 1920-1937 and Anthon L. March 29, 1922. Erwin attended school at Mt. Emmons grade school and Altamont high school. He served in the Army from 1943 to 1946 in France and Germany. Served as a Scoutmaster for about two years.

Dorthy was born Oct. 18, 1933 at Upalco, Utah to Waldo James and Loa Iorg Hansen and is the oldest of eight children. My sisters and brothers are: Colleen Ora Sept. 21, 1935 and died at birth. Carma Jean Jan. 10, 1937, Larry James May 8, 1940, Karen Katherine Dec. 7, 1941, Terry Blaine Sept. 29, 1943, Waldo Keith May 23, 1945, and Charles Louis July 24, 1953. I attended first grade in Upalco with four boys, Don Evans, Gayle Williams, Clinton Mitchell and Max Lloyd. My folks lived on the Joe Case place in the Case lane and I would walk down to Bill Evans place each morning and catch a ride with him to school, as he was a school teacher there. In the second grade I went to Mt. Emmons grade school and would walk up North in the Case lane and catch the bus coming from Bluebell and it went past George Rogers place. I used to think that is was such a long ways to walk and sometimes scary. My parents moved to Roosevelt and that is where I attended third grade and then we moved to Salt Lake and I went there in the fourth grade. We moved back and my folks bought the Volney Boswell home in Mt. Emmons and that is where I went in the fifth grade. In 1948 my dad built the rest of my school years at Altamont and graduated in 1951.

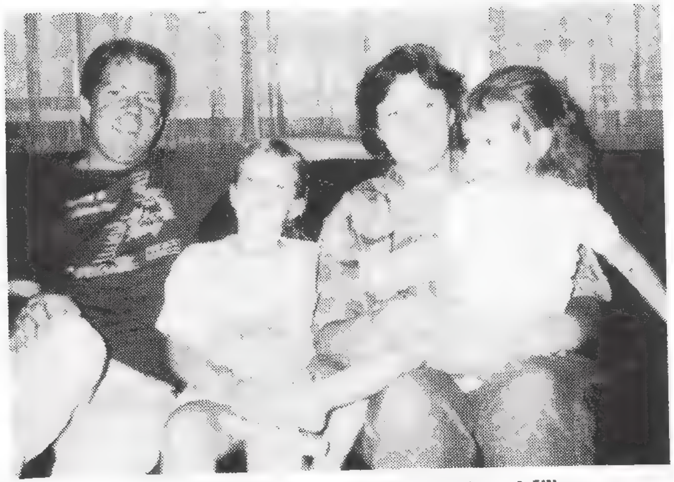
Erwin and Dorthy were married Dec. 23, 1951 in Ely, Nev. Our first home was a two room house in Mt. Emmons where Ray Rogers is now living. We had a wood stove for our first cook stove and thought it was great. Erwin's sister Fern and Cloyd Powell lived across the road from us.

They were real good to us by letting us share their bathroom on bath night, doing our washing at their place,

Sitting: Kent, Dorothy and Erwin Rust. Standing: Davis Rust, Susan Litton, Janet Mecham, Diane Lindsay, Cindy Reynolds and Mike Rust. This was taken at Janet's wedding, Feb. 12, 1982.

Kent and Janet Rust Family.

and getting our drinking water from them. In 1952 we moved to Bluebell and bought the house that Anthon and Ona Rust had built. It was 1 and one-half miles South of the Bluebell store. We bought our first furniture from Leonard and Hazel Goodrich as they owned the Bluebell store. Erwin, Anthon, and their dad were in together milking cows in a Grade A barn that was on the Rust place in Mt. Emmons. Our first baby Erwin Kent Rust was born Aug. 28, 1953 in Roosevelt. On Aug. 13, 1955 our daughter Susan was born at Roosevelt while we were still living in Bluebell. When she was 2 months old we left Bluebell as Erwin went to work for Wiscombe Paint Co. out of Salt Lake. Our first move was to the State of Washington and then we moved across the Columbia river to The Dalles, Oregon where Erwin worked on the Lock and Dam as a painter and sandblaster. In 1956, we moved to Douglas, Wyo. for a short while and then moved to Garrison, No. Dakota then moved back to Bountiful, Utah and Erwin worked around there and at Geneva Steel. While in Bountiful our second daughter Cindy Lee was born March 14, 1957 and I came back to Roosevelt to have her. Then in 1958 we moved to Orem and Erwin worked at Geneva Steel. Kent went to kindergarten there and we lived at the Continental Trailer Court while in Orem. In 1959 Wiscombe Paint Co. transferred Erwin to Coffeeville, Ala. Kent went to the first grade there and then we moved to Jacksonville, Fla. in Nov. 1960. Then we moved to Heber Spring, Ark. and our third daughter Dorthy Diane was born there June 28, 1961. Kent was in the third and Susan started first grade there. Our next move was to Grand Rivers, Ky. where our fourth daughter Janet Sue was born in Benton, Ky. Sept. 7, 1963. By this time Kent was in the fifth, Susan the third and Cindy started first grade there.



Bob and Susan Litton and children Carrie and Jill.

In 1966 we moved to North Little, Ark. and lived there for five years. On Dec. 16, 1969 we finally had another boy and we named him Michael W. By this time Diane and Janet were in grade school. Ken graduated in 1971 from North Little Rock High School where he played basketball and was MVP in the 1971 State Basketball Tournament and set a State scoring record. He also enjoyed playing baseball through the years. He attended BYU for two years. In 1971 we moved to Birmingham, Ala. and David Hansen Rust was born July 16, 1972. Susan graduated from Minor High School in 1973 in Birmingham, Ala. Cindy, Diane and Janet all graduated from Altamont High School. All this time we were in the South Erwin sandblasted and painted on the Locks and Dams on the different rivers.

Rick and Cindy Reynolds.

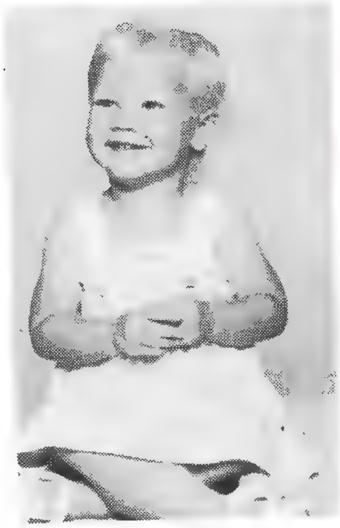
Erwin decided to quit the painting business and we arrived back in Altamont July 4, 1973. He went to work for M and M Oilfield Service in 1974. We built a home on the corner of the Rust forty in Mt. Emmons in 1977 and we still live here. After being in Altamont for awhile our daughter Susan didn't like it here so she moved back to Little Rock, Ark. and got a job there as a telephone operator for Mountain Bell. In 1975 she was transferred to Vernal, Utah by Mountain Bell, so she drove every day to work from Mt. Emmons. Over all the years that we traveled and moved around we met some very dear friends and we will always treasure their friendship. But we were glad to move back to Utah and to the beautiful mountains that surround us. As the saying goes, "there is no place like home."

Erwin had to retire in Feb. of 1986 due to the slow down of work in the oilfield. Now he keeps himself busy during the summer months working in the yard and garden. In the Fall of Deer season time Erwin and his boys enjoy going to the mountains to deer hunt and camp. Since we came back in 1973 Erwin's nephew George Chapman from Brigham City, Ut. and Erwin have been deer hunting together and they look forward to it each year. Another nephew and his wife, Blake and Peggy Rust go with them also.

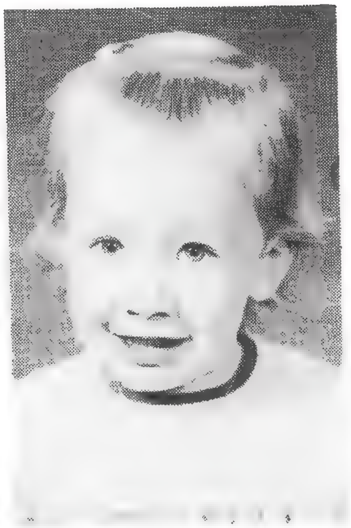
Kent married Janet Lamb Sept. 26, 1975 in the Provo Temple. They have four children. Jeffrey Kent age 10, Tara Lyn age 8, Tiffany Layne age 5 and Trisha Lee age 2. They built a new home in Altonah and moved into it in Feb. of 1984. Kent is employed by Chevron Pipe Line. Janet is kept busy being a mother and she is the daughter of LaNar and Irene Chamberlain Lamb and they also live in Altonah.

Susan married Robert Wayne Litton July 31, 1977 and they live in Vernal, Utah. They have two girls, Carrie Lu age 9 and Jill Ann age 4. Bob is employed by Winnelson in Vernal, which was N O Nelson Co. before its recent name change. His parents are Nate and Sue Hensy Litton who came to Vernal from Central, Oklahoma to work for Halliburton Services, an Oilfield related Company. They now live in Casper,Wyoming. Susan worked for Mountain Bell as a telephone operator for 3 and one-half years and then as Service Representative for 3 and one-half years and then quit her job in 1981 to become a full time mother to her girls.

Kim and Diane Lindsay.



Daisy Mae Lindsay



Nikki Jo Mecham

Brad and Janet Mecham

Cindy married Richard T. Reynolds June 3, 1978 and they live in Bluebell, Utah. They have one little boy, Joshua Chance who is 2 years old. Rick works in the oilfield as a contract pumper for Graham Energy. He was a Highway

Patrolman for 5 and one-half years before going into the oilfield. His parents are Sid and Donna Charter Reynolds from Kearns, Utah. Cindy went to work at J.C. Penney's for 2 months in Roosevelt after graduating from high school in 1975. In Sept. 1975 she went to work for First Security Bank in Duchesne as a teller and worked there for 10 years. She quit for about a year and a half, but is back with First Security Bank in Duchesne as Satellite Manager. When at home she is kept busy being a mother to Josh who is all boy.

Diane married Kim Eugene Lindsay Nov. 5, 1981 and they live in Mtn. Home, Utah. They have one little girl, Daisy Mae and she is 20 months old. Kim has his own oilfield Service. His parents are Guy and Iris Lou (Dolly) McConkie Lindsay and they work for Quadco Utah Inc., a supply Co. for the oilfield. She worked there for 4 years and then went to work for Curry Leasing Water Hauling Co. as a secretary for a short while. She now keeps the books for Kim's Oilfield business and is busy being a mother to an active daughter. They also have 2 dogs, Shadow a Cocker Spaniel and a new little female Cocker Spaniel puppy to look after.

Janet Sue married Bradley Mecham Feb. 12, 1982 and they live in Neola, Utah. They have one little girl, Nikki Joe and she is 2 and one-half years old. Brad works for Lomax Oil Co. as a foreman. His parents are Leland and Norma Murphy Mecham and they now live in Neola. Janet worked as a receptionist for about a year at the dentist office in Roosevelt for Dr. Dale Larsen and Dr. Michael Knight after graduating from high school in 1981. She also worked at Swain's store in Neola for 2 years after she was married. She is also busy being a mother to Nikki Jo.

Our son Mike is 17 and will be a Senior when school starts Aug. 31, 1987. His main interest is taking care of his truck and driving it. He also has a horse which he has to break to ride. David is 15 and will be in the 10th grade. He loves animals of all kinds and has 2 dogs, Blackie and Taffy and a parakeet for his pets. David and Kent's son Jeff are very good pals and they enjoy doing things together. Mike and David have both enjoyed sports and they like to go fishing, hunting and camping. The boys ar a big help to us in many ways and we do appreciate them.

We as grandparents had a very special day on May 28, 1985 when we had 2 grandchildren born on the same day and only 3 hours apart. Trisha, daughter of Kent and Janet was born first and at Vernal and Joshua son of Rick and Cindy was born in Salt Lake. We enjoy our 2 grandson and 7 granddaughters very much and love to have them come and see us. We all have a very good time when we get together as a family and on special occasions.

ARTHUR ENOS AND EDNA POWELL POWELL

Arthur E. (Art) Powell, son of Dan Thomas Powell and Emma Lozetta Higby, was born March 17, 1895, at Desert Lake, Emery County, Utah. The family moved to the Uintah Basin (Indian Bench) in 1904, when he was nine years of age.

While living in Duchense, Art helped his father haul freight; he also worked with the surveyors one summer.

Art graduated from school as "Valedictorian" of his class. He was athletically inclined, enjoyed basketball and baseball. He also did some singing, which he enjoyed.

Art had four sisters; Nellie, Grace, Pearl and Mary, and one brother, William Lee. His sister Grace died while they were living in Duchesne, in December, 1914. She was seventeen years of age.

The family lived in the Duchesne area until 1915, at which time they moved to what was then "Banner", later changed to Mt. Emmons, Utah. In Mt. Emmons, Art worked with his father and brother; they cleared ground and started a ranching business.

Edna Powell was born October 1, 1899, the first child of Lott Powell and Mary Jane Burgess, at Price, Carbon County, Utah.

She was baptized in the Price River, October 27, 1907, by Ernest Horsley. Grandmother, Sarah Jane Powell, went with her to be baptized, as her Mother was home with a fairly new baby.

They left Price and moved to the Uintah Basin on May 11, 1908, and settled in Alexander, now Altonah.

Edna started school in Price and attended school in Altonah, in a one-room log cabin - all the grades in one room and one teacher. She finished the eighth grade in 1914. Her mother had ordered for her, out of the catalog, a white graduation dress.

One day her father Lott and some of the neighbor men, were trying to catch a bunch of wild horses. Her Dad was chasing a pretty colt. It decided to crawl under the fence so her Dad jumped off his horse and caught it by the tail and held it until one of the men put a rope on it. That was how Edna acquired her first pony, named "Poch". It was a pretty bay, with a long black mane and tail.

Being the oldest in the family, much was expected of Edna; helping with the housework, tending children, and herding cows. Sometimes the cows would go down the river, which was a distance of eight miles. One cow had a bell around her neck so they could keep track of them. One day she couldn't find the cows, so she got off the horse and prayed that she might find them. In a little while, she heard the cowbell and found the cows. They had been lying down.

Edna had three sisters; Mabel, Mary, and Lenora, and six brothers; James, Fenton, Leland, John, Irvin, and Wayne.

Art and Edna met at a ball game. They were married in 1916, in Duchesne, Utah. Edna never even had to change her name.

Helen, Larry, Phil, Garth, Doris, Arta, Beth, Edna, Cleo, Cloyd and Arthur Powell.

In 1919, Art purchased a "Commerce" truck, which he used to haul freight. They delivered fresh meat to the mining camp in Carbon County and would return to Mt. Emmons with supplies needed here.

During the construction of the canal systems, Art used his horses to help them.

Art developed a large dairy herd. He was especially good with cattle and was often called on by his neighbors to help doctor their sick cattle. He enjoyed horses and had a fine team of "Percheron" horses, which he liked to participate in horse pulling contests.

He was successful in raising alfalfa seed, which was a good cash crop at that time.

In 1920, he moved with his family to Spring Glen where went into the dairy business. They bottled milk by hand and delivered it in a white top buggy, to Helper and Kellesworth. After working the dairy for two years, they decided to move back to their farm in Mr. Emmons. Art returned with his cattle, then returned to Price, where he changed his mind and went to work in the mines for a time. They moved back here in 1923.

They were living in part of Dan Powell's house (Art's Dad) when it caught fire, in the Spring of 1924. Not much was saved so they had to begin again.

In the spring of 1928, Art decided to try his hand at raising potatoes. The place to do this was Idaho, so they moved to Burley, Idaho, for several months. This venture wasn't too successful and they had to leave potatoes in the ground. It cost more to have them dug than they sold for.

Later that fall they moved to Butlerville, Utah, and went into the dairy business again, delivering milk in the south part of Salt Lake. It was called "Crystal Dairy". They returned to Mt. Emmons in 1930, where again, they went into the dairy business and were one of the biggest producers of milk at the time.

Thirteen children were born to this couple - ten were raised to maturity. Four boys and six girls: Cloyd, who made his home in Altamont. He married Fern Rust, from Mt. Emmons. Cleo, who lives in Salt Lake City, and married Walte Richardson, who was originally from Vernal, Utah. Arta, who married Max Ross, from Arcadia, Utah, where they made their home. Doris, who married Harold Morely of Price, and still resides there. Garth, who married Elma Bodily, from Vernal. They make their home in Salt Lake. Beth, who married Glenn Manning, from Fruit Heights, Utah, where they make their home. Larry, who married Elda Perkins and was divorced. He passed away July, 1970. Phil, who lives in Salt Lake. Helen, who married Jack Pevey and lives in Layton, Utah. Linda, married Lynn Thompson, and also lives in Layton.

Edna P. Powell just before her 80th birthday, taken in September 1979.

When World War II began, they left the farm and moved to the Orem area. Art worked at Geneva Steel for three years.

They moved to Farmington, Utah and he worked at Clearfield Arsenal to help with the war effort. Layton was their next and final move. Art died April 27, 1965, and was buried in the Altamont Cemetery.

After Art's death, Edna continued to live in the family home. Great enjoyment resulted from her attendance at the Temple, as she would go as often as possible.

She lived in her own home until she had a stroke in November 1981, which necessitated living with her children.

The middle of January 1982, again she moved by herself, but by March her health had deteriorated so she moved into St. Mark's Garden in Kaysville, a complex for senior citizens. Meals were available if desired, and she was under close supervision. Most of her children lived nearby and they visited often.

Edna lived in this housing until March 1984. Her condition became worse, so she moved in with her children. January 30, 1985, when she was unable to walk, it became necessary for her to go to a care center in Salt Lake City. The Lord called her home June 8, 1985. Burial took place in the Altamont Cemetery.

CLOYD A. AND FERN RUST POWELL

Cloyd Arthur Powell was born 13 October 1916, in Altonah, Utah, at his maternal grandparents' home, the oldest child of Edna Powell and Arthur Enos Powell. Edna was the daughter of Mary Jane Burgess and Lott Powell. Art was the son of Dan Thomas Powell and Lozetta Higby.

The tow-headed lad was the apple of his parents' eye and fussed over by his Aunts and Uncles.

His education was interrupted by several moves. He started school in the fall of 1923, at Burley, Idaho, but moved before the year was over. Attended elementary school at Mt. Emmons, Burley, Idaho, and Butler, Utah. He attended some school at Central High, but didn't complete high school.

He was an avid hunter — trapping animals and sellig their hides to supplement his income. One escapade occurred during noon hour one school day. He decided to go around the trap lines and took with him two school pals--Russel Case and Woodard (Bud) Evans. They encountered three live skunks caught in traps. Of course they proceeded to kill the skunks with an ax. Back to school they treked, smelling like skunks, so of course, the teacher sent them home to clean up.

The latter part of 1928, a dentist pulled two of his double teeth, using dirty instruments, which resulted in an infection and he spent ten days in St. Mark's hospital. He

Roland, Cloyd, Fern, Norene and Maria Powell.

was prone to get hurt. An accident in the fall of 1929 again put him in the hospital.

Cloyd was with his Grandfather, Dan T. Powell, delivering milk in a truck, on 17th South and State Street, when the Salt Lake Street car hit the truck knocking it eighty feet down the track. Lady Luck rode with them as the milk cans held the truck off Cloyd. It broke his pelvic bone and left leg, hospitalizing him for six weeks. The Grandfather was also hurt.

In July 1941, he was drafted into the service of his country and was stationed at Fort Jackson, South Carolina when World War II was declared by the United States - in fact, he was in a cafe when he heard Japan had bombed Pearl Harbor, and all leaves had been cancelled and all Army personnel were to report back to base immediately.

Cloyd was sent down to Key West, Florida, to guard the coast line. Camp Forest, Tennesee, was his next destination - then on to Fort Leonard Wood, Missouri. Desert training took place at Camp Laguana Beach, forty miles from Yuma, Arizona, on the Majave Desert. In the fall of 1943, the company shipped out from Camp Kilmer, New Jersey, on the ship U.S. Excellsor to Belfast, Ireland. He stayed in Ireland until June of 1944. They conveyed through the English Channel and was on stand-by during the invasion of Normandy. They docked at Omah Beach after D-day where he saw combat in France.

August 27th, while serving in Brest, France, the platoon was sent over a hill, covered with hedgerose. When almost to the top, the Germans opened up with machine-gun fire, hitting Cloyd in the left leg, going through the muscle. Two hours later Cloyd again was hit twice in the same leg, shattering the bone. The Unit then withdrew. He dragged himself into a shell hole where he remained for twenty-four hours. During the night he could hear the Germans talking which necessitated his keeping quiet. He promised himself if he survived this ordeal he'd return to Mt. Emmons and never leave again. The Lord certainly had his arms around him at this time.

The following afternoon our troops counter-attacked and took the hill back. What a welcome sound to hear American voices, so he called for help. He was placed on a litter - carried a mile up an incline through hedgerose to a first aid station. He was placed on a jeep and travelled a short distance to a Red Cross ambulance where he was transferred to a field hospital behind the lines. After 24 hours, Cloyd was transported on a "C" Fifty-four hospital plane, to 155 General Hospital in England.

Several operations were performed while in the hospital - a metal plate was placed in his leg - which it rejected. The bone became infected, and it was necessary to remove the plate. He remained there until Christmas Day of 1944 when he was placed on the ship, Queen Elizabeth, to make the voyage across the Atlantic. Landing on American soil, in New York, on New Year's Day, he remained at Staten Island for ten days before crossing the United States by train, arriving at Hammond General Hosptial, Modesto, California, five days later.

After more surgery and recuperation, he was allowed to come home on a convalescent furlough in May, 1945. He was released from service in August, 1945.

On August 1946, he married Fern Rust in the Salt Lake Temple.

Fern Rust was born 8 July 1917, the fifth daughter of Clara Bracken and Leroy "W" Rust, at Boneta, Duchesne County, Utah.

Three years of age was an eventful year for her - she fell in the canal (Number Eight), which was booming full. Her sister Mable ran to the neighbor's foot bridge (The Crosby's) where she was able to rescue her. She also had a bad case of whooping cough.

My first memory is of my fourth birthday party. We lived on the lease in Mt. Emmons, in a log cabin, across the street from our family home where Kent and Gwen Remington now reside. My family had moved from Boneta prior to my second birthday.

In the fall of 1923, I attended first grade on the corner, where Teresa Slagle Shields has her trailer. There was a small building where the first and second grades went to school. Hazel Bennion Taylor was our teacher. This building was later purchased by George and Elva Rogers and moved down on their place where they now live. Later they built a home and this building was used as a garage.

In second grade I attended school in the red school house north of Rich Lister's home. Vearl Tucker now owns the property where the school stood-in fact the building was used by the Church for all our meetings, and all activities, both Church and community, until our Ward building was erected in 1924. I finished seventh grade in this building. Besides Hazel Taylor, my teachers were Leora Hansen, Ruben Nielsen and Grant Nelson.

In the eighth grade we moved to Mt. Emmons - the Ward building. There I completed high school, graduating from Central High in May, 1934.

One highligth was when the Central High band went to Price, Utah, to participate in the music festival. I played the alto french horn.

On 18 July, 1925, I was baptized a member of the Mormon Church, by Simeon Atwood, in the Lake Fork River.

During the depression, we didn't have a sofa so if we were ill during the daytime, we'd put chairs together, place quilts on them and recline around the stove as best we could. Sometimes we used the rocking chair to rest in and

Cloyd and Fern Rust Powell.

use a chair to elevate our feet. We didn't realize we were poor because we were all in the same boat. We had a good life and seemed to enjoy ourselves.

On 3 February 1940, I entered the L.D.S. Mission Home in Salt Lake City; prior to leaving on an eighteen month mission to California, with headquarters at Los Angeles. At that time, the California Mission included all of the State of California, Nevada and Arizona. Before I was released, the Mission was divided. I served in San Francisco, Palo Alto, Riverside, Hemet, and Ontario, California.

World War II was declared while I was serving in Riverside. I was released 15 August 1942.

During 1943-44, I worked for Eitel McCullough in Salt Lake, making radio tubes.

After a courtship, Cloyd and I were married on 14 August 1946, in the Salt Lake Temple, by Joseph Fielding Smith.

We moved up on the ranch in a two-room log cabin. There was electricity in the house but no water. It was necessary for us to haul the water we used. Bath water was heated in kettles on the stove and a round Number Three galvanized tub was used for bathing. But we were happy. Cloyd farmed and milked cows for a living. We lived there five years - then moved to town.

Three children came to bless our home. Roland, our oldest, Norene, number one daughter, and Marla, our youngest.

We moved into the house where we now live on 4 July 1951. We have built more on as the years have gone by.

Our church activities have been many. Cloyd served as Sunday School Superintendent for several years; in the Mutual, both Ward and Stake, Secretary of both Aaronic Priesthood Quorum and High Priest Quorum, and now a counselor in the High Priest Quorum. I served as Ward President of Primary, and Young Women, Counselor in Relief Society, and secretary of Primary, Mutual and Relief Society. I now serve as Compassionate Service-Social Relations Leader.

Cloyd started to work for Buchanan Feed Company May 1957, and worked until he retired January 1986. He now has a few cattle and farms to keep himself busy.

We have in our declining years fourteen active grandchildren to cheer us up and make us think we are young.

ROLAND C. AND KATHLEEN PAGE POWELL

Roland Powell was born on May 27, 1948, in Roosevelt, Utah, to Cloyd Arthur and Fern Rust Powell. He attended school in Altamont, Utah and graduated in May, 1966. He enlisted in the Utah National Guard and took basic training at Fort Leonard Wood, Missouri.

Roland served an L.D.S. mission to the East Central States Mission in 1967-69.

He graduated from Utah Technical College in May, 1973.

Kathleen Page is the daughter of Johnathan Samuel and Virgie Bartholomew Page. She was born in December 8, 1947, in Roosevelt, Utah. Graduated from Union High School in 1966 and Utah State University in 1970, with a B.S. Degree in Elementary Education. She taught school for two years in Farson, Wyoming.

Roland and Kathleen met the summer of 1971 at a Young Adult activity. They were married on the 21st of June 1972, in the Salt Lake Temple.

Rolands Family: John, Roland, Spencer, Daniel, Kathleen, Jennifer, Samuel and Mellisa Powell.

They have six children. They are: John Cloyd, Spencer Roland, Daniel R., Samuel Ray, Jennifer and Melissa. They live in Ballard.

Roland and Kathleen are active in the Church. Roland was a counselor in the Bishopric and is now Scout Master. Kathleen works with the Cub Scouts.

NORENE POWELL AND ROGER ESCHLER

Norene Powell Eschler was born in Roosevelt, Utah, January 6, 1951. She was the second child of three children born to Cloyd Arthur and Fern Rust Powell.

Norene spent most of her childhood living in Mt. Emmons. The family moved away for a short time, but soon returned to their home in Mt. Emmons. Our family lived close to the Mt. Emmons store and often when Norene had a few pennies, she would go through the field to the store. When she was little, a dime would buy a nice sack full of candy.

Growing up in this small community was a happy time for her and she has some special memories.

The Mt. Emmons church house was close to their home, and she can remember many special times spent there. In her early teens, the ward began construction on the Altamont church house. The ward members helped to build the church and she helped too. Once her sister Marla and herself were asked to help sand the ceiling in the cultural hall. After they climbed up thescaffolding, they both became so frightened, it was hard for them to do any work. The supervisor finally let them get down and they painted in one of the classrooms.

Norene attended Altamont Elementary and graduated from Altamont High in 1969. After graduation from high school, it was hard for Norene to move away from the place she called home. She attended USU Extension in Roosevelt for one year. In the Fall of 1970, she went to USU in Logan. One of her roommates was another girl from Mt. Emmons, Connie Evans Earl.

While attending USU, Norene met a young man who was attending one of her ward Sacrament meetings. Norene had been asked to speak at the meeting. Roger was there with his cousin and was to ask another girl for a date. When Roger heard Norene talk, he decided he wanted to date her. Roger and Norene were married November 17, 1972 in the Logan Temple.

Roger is the son of Dennis Charles and Lillian Gerber Eschler. He was born in Montpelier, Idaho on December 16, 1949. They lived in Raymond, Idaho, until he was four, and then the family moved to Logan. Roger attended school in Logan and graduated from Logan High. He served in the Dallas, Texas Mission.

Roger and Norene Powell Eschler and family

Norene and Roger spent the first two Winters of their married life living in Salt Lake while Roger attended Utah Technical College. The Summer of 1973, they lived in Altamont in a trailer they rented from the Gerry Tuft's, and Roger was employed by Rasmussin's Construction in Roosevelt.

In 1974, Roger and Norene moved to Roosevelt and they are living there at this time. Roger is working for Roosevelt City as Assistant Administrator. Norene is busy raising their six children: Edwin, Rachelle, Sidney, Drew, Milton and Quentin. They are active members of their ward. Roger is in the bishopric and Norene is in Cub Scouts, as Cub Master.

BRENT LYNN ANDMARLA POWELL LARSON

I was born May 2, the third child of Cloyd Arthur and Fern Rust Powell. I went to school at Altamont Elementary and Altamont High School where I graduated in 1973. I then attended Utah Technical College at Provo where I went into their secretarial program. I graduated in 1975 with an Associates of Applied Science in Secretary Degree.

I worked the next two years as a secretary. A little over a year of that time was spent as a deputy clerk in the Duchesne Clerks office.

I married Brent Lynn Larson, June 2, 1977 in the Provo Temple. Brent was born August 25, 1952 to John Ephraim and Mary Norma Crozier Larson. He is the fourth of five children. Brent went to Neola Elementary, Roosevelt, Jr. High, and Union High School where he graduated in 1970. He then attended Utah Technical College at Salt Lake where he went into their electronics program. Brent spent the next few years as a TV repairman. He is now employed at his fathers sawmill, the John Larson Sawmill, in Neola.

Upon marriage we moved to Neola. In 1980 we moved into our own home. Brent has done most of the work on the house himself.

Among the callings I have had in the church are Primary teacher, Primary secretary, and assistant librarian.

Leroy, Marla, Brent and Terence Larson.

Brent has been Elders Quorum secretary, counselor in the Sunday School presidency, and membership clerk.

We have two children, Leroy Brent born November 9, 1978 and Terence Keene born May 21, 1981.

SCOTT AND MARSHA SHELTON

At the time of this writing we had just passed our 5 year anniversary of living in Altamont. We moved here in November of 1979.

Scott spent his growing up years in Pasco, Washington, where his father was involved in farming. Scott is the third of five brothers. His mother was killed in a car accident in 1968. The next year Scott's dad moved his family back to Mendon, Utah, where he was originally from.

Marsha grew up in Mendon, Utah. She is the third of four children. She has an older sister and brother and a younger brother. her family also raised a niece in their home.

Scott served a mission to England, and upon his return home to Mendon in 1973, he was called to serve a Young Men's President in the Ward. At the time Marsha was serving as Laurel President. This is how we met. We were married June 26, 1975, in the Logan Temple. We spent the next three years in Newton, Utah, where Scott was employed on his family's dairy while he finished school at Utah State University. He majored in Business Administration and Food Science. Marsha also attended USU majoring in Elementary Education and minoring in Early Childhood Development. She did this until the fall of 1976 when their first daughter was born. Melissa Kim Shelton arrived October 9, 1976.

Scott graduated from USU in June of 1978. Later that summer we moved to Pocatello, Idaho, where he was employed by Kraft Foods. After his five month training period we decided the job wasn't right for us, so we moved back to Newton to redirect our lives. While living there Scott was called to teach the 16-17 year-olds in Sunday School. The Lord moved in mysterious ways. From that call he knew what he should be doing. When fall came, he enrolled back at USU so he could complete the Seminary teaching course. Even though this was a difficult and-confusing time, we look back and see the Lord directing us step by step. Our second daughter Brooke Aime was born to us during this time. She arrived July 5, 1979.

Scott and Marsha Shelton Family.

Scott was student teaching at Sky View High School when he was offered the Seminary teaching job in Altamont. It came suddenly and as a complete surprise, but we know it was right so we accepted and came. We rented a trailer from Bruce and Anna Hartman for 2 years; later we were able to purchase some land from them and built our home which we have enjoyed for three years. We have also added to our family. Jadd Rigby was born June 3, 1983. We are also looking forward to the addition of another son or daughter this spring.

The blessings and kindnesses that have come to us these past five years are too many to mention. We feel that we came to the best part of the Uintah Basin. The kids are great, which makes teaching Seminary even greater. We are humbled by the many acts of kindness shown to use by so many of you good people. Our hearts are full of love for the people of Altamont and to the Lord for directing us here.

FREDRICK AMTOFT AND LYNN ADDLEY SPALDING

Fred was born June 14, 1935 at Vineyard, Utah. He is the son of Frederick and Edith Christene Amtoft Spalding.

He is the fourth of five children. He lived in Vineyard until he was eight years old. Here is family had a farm,and raised crops. Fred said he knew how to work a team of horses at a very early age, and could plow straighter rows than a tractor. He said, 'I remember when Provo was nothing but sagebrush as far as the eye could see. Those were the good old days, all the kids played together and we never had to worry about finding a place to play baseball. There was always a sandy lot empty. We had lots of fruit trees then, the fruit was bigger and better than it is now.'

Soon, his family moved to Provo where they ran a cafe. His father was a carpenter also and made sure at 14 Fred had started to learn the trade. By the time Fred was 14, he had several roofing contracts and made his own way. At 19, he was a full journeyman carpenter, building many homes in Provo as well as helping with the BYU Fielding Building.

He attended BY High School where he lettered four years in football and took all region. He also played in the band and was first chair. He won all Western States band concerts.

After this, he went to work on chimneys, building industrial smoke stakes for different companies. At the age of 19, he married Lois Helen Higgens in 1954—they divorced in 1968. Fred has come back to Provo to stay with his mother after his father's death in 1968. This is where I met Fred.

I am the daughter of Darr Elmer Addley and Ruth Pulley, born December 13, 1946 at Heber City, Utah. There were four children in our family. I lived in Duchesne, Utah most of my life, going to school there and graduating in 1965. Then I went to work doing many odd jobs, and caring for my mother was ill. After her death, September 20, 1966, I worked for my brother, Ronald ADdley. Then I went to Provo to attend college, graduating in 1969. I met Fred in 1969, and six months later, we were married on September 13, 1969 in Las Vegas, Nevada. We were later sealed in the Salt Lake Temple on May 14, 1971.

While living in Provo, Fred and I both worked until the birth of our first child, Wynnde Lee Spalding, born the 8th of September, 1970 at Utah Valley Hospital. It was just after Wynnde's birth that we moved to Duchesne and lived in my father's home. Fred took up truck driving, hauling oil to Salt Lake City. Little did I know then that this oil field would be our home.

Forrest Amtoft Spalding, our second child, was born in Roosevelt, Utah, November 5, 1972. Fred got a call to come back and build smoke stacks, just after Forrest was born. The pay was good and so we decided to take the job. This was the start for us. They made him the carpenter foreman and field supervisor. We began to travel across the United States. We lived in many states for six months to two years at times. We met a lot of people and saw many places.

It was while we were in ARizona that our third child was born, Christene Edith Spalding, June 21, 1974 at Holebrook, Arizona. We were only here six weeks, then we moved on to Missouri, where Fred worked two y ears. One of the largest chimneys ever built in the bed of the Mississippi River, for the St. Jude Power Plant, but we were soon on the move again, and now it was hard to keep moving the kids from one school to another. Sometimes three times in one year. Fred and I decided to come back and settle the kids in one spot. We picked Altamont since my family was here. Fred would keep on with the company and try toget home as much as possible, but they sent him to New Foundland in Canada. This was too much. He could not stand to be away from us, so he quit and came home.

It was then he went back in the oil fields here, and we started to make a permanent home. Fred became a mud logger and is still working at this.

We have enjoyed the people and love the mountains around us. We enjoy working hard and doing things in our yard, watching things grow. Our children have enjoyed it here very much. They have been able to carry on their great-grandfather's interest in Entomology and have found several new insects that had not been found in the county before. As I did when I was a child, they are learning to enjoy their environment. We love this place.

JESSE LUCIUS AND SARAH HELEN WALKER SMITH

Jesse Lucius Smith was born 3 Jan. 1859 in Farmington, Davis County, Utah. He died 28 Oct. 1934 in Seattle, King County, Washington. He was married on 28 Jan. 1878 in the Endowment House in Salt Lake City, Utah to Sarah Helen Walker. She was born 30 June 1859 in Florence, Douglas County, Nebraska. She died 12 Oct. 1932 in Boise, Ada County, Idaho.

They reared a fine family of 13 children.

In 1915 they moved to Mt. Emmons, Utah where Jesse L. served as the second Bishop of Mt. Emmons Ward and served before and after as a member of the High Council in the Duchesne Stake.

Sarah was first counselor to Sister Mary Case in the Relief Society then later served as President.

Jesse Lucies Smith and Sarah Helen Walker Smith.

Jesse and his family played for many many dances. He played the violin and Sarah played the piano. Many times he would play for a dance and dance with his wife at the same time. She would put her left hand on his belt and hold his elbow with the other hand and waltz while he was playing the violin.

He was a contractor and a pioneer. He cleared the land, built roads and canals and was a lover of good horses.

Etta writes of her mother-in-law Sarah. While Mother Smith was Relief Society President, we were quilting and all the ladies of Mt. Emmons were working and talking one day, the conversation drifted to a bit of gossip. She did not want to hurt anyone's feelings and she said in a mild sweet tone, "Ladies let's talk about something good to eat," and as long as she was Relief Society President, I never heard of any more gossip.

Sarah taught her family lessons in every way of life by telling a story to illustrate the point.

Jesse served a mission in the Eastern States leaving Nov. 26, 1902, when their12th baby was just one year old.

They observed their 50th wedding anniversary Jan. 1928.

HYRUM WALKER AND EMILY MUSETTA WALL SMITH

Hyrum Walker Smith was born 20 Aug. 1896 in Cardston, Alberta, Canada. He died 4 June 1972 in Ogden, Utah (Weber County). He was married on 22 Aug. 1918 in Mt Emmons, Duchesne County, Utah to Emily Musetta Wall (Etta). She was born 6 Dec. 1897 in Mt. View, Uintah County, Wyoming. She died 27 Aug. 1978 in Layton, Davis County, Utah. They had two children: Alice Maude - Born 16 Aug. 1923 - died 28 Jan. 1924; and Carl Nile - born April 24, 1928.

Hyrum helped drive a herd of horses and cows from Ruley Valley, Nevada to Leota on the Green River, after which, he joined his father and mother who already lived in Mt. Emmons.

Hyrum Walker Smith and Emily Musetta (Etta) Wall Smith.

Etta came with her family in covered wagons. They arrived about the same year as Hyrum, and after a short courtship they were married by his father who was the Bishop at the time, the marriage was later solemnized in the Salt Lake Temple 14 May 1925.

Three days after they were married he left for the army in World War I and was stationed in San Francisco. Etta stayed with her folks and it was at this time that the flu epidemic broke out. She spent many days and nights nursing the sick and providing help and comfort to those in need. She was credited with helping save many lives. Her brother Carl died with the flu and because so many men were ill she and her sisters had to help lower the casket in the ground and cover the casket with dirt.

Hyrum was a farmer and rancher and helped clear the land of sagebrush. He also worked for the Forest Service for 18 years and spent many months building new trails in the mountains. He worked as a foreman for Duchesne County, building new bridges and repairing old ones.

He served as 1st counselor in the Bishopric with Bill Evans as Bishop.

He was loved by everyone who knew him and was known for his good disposition. He had a great love for the mountains and enjoyed hunting, fishing and working with and caring for livestock.

Etta served in the Relief Society as Secretary and as a visiting teacher for more than 50 years. She did beautiful handwork and gave away many pieces of her crocheting. She was a beautiful quilter.

When Dr. Miles (a lady doctor from Roosevelt) was in the upper part of the Uintah Basin to treat patients, she would call upon Etta to assist her care for the sick. As Dr. Miles delivered a baby, Etta, would wash, dress, and care for the baby. On one occasion a young man came to her door and said he needed her-as his wife was going to have a baby. As they arrived at the home she said '"Where is the Dr. and he said, "You are it". She was very nervous but all went well with the delivery of the healthy normal baby.

One of their first homes was a log cabin with a dirt roof. She kept this humble home spotless and there was much love there. At this time they had a cellar where they stored potatoes, fruit and grain. One time they were down in this cellar cutting potatoes for seed where it was cool. Hyrum insisted that they leave but Etta didn't want to go. He insisted again and after they got out he said "look what was right beside you", and there lay a snake all curled up -- Etta about fainted.

When Hyrum received his mustering out pay from his service in World War I, they bought a New Home Comfort cook stove which is still in use today.

Their table was always full and nobody left their home without having something to eat. Everyone was always welcome in their home.

They both had a firm testimony of the divinity of Jesus Christ and believed in the power of prayer and saw it work many times.

They observed their 50th wedding anniversary Aug. 1968.

CARL NILE AND DAWNA LAVERN FLINT SMITH

Carl Nile Smith was born 24 April 1928 in Mt. Emmons, Duchesne County, Utah. He was married 15 June 1950 in the Salt Lake Temple to Dawn LaVern Flint who was born 14 Dec. 1932 in West Point, Davis County, Utah.

I was born and raised in Altamont, Utah. I married Dawna Flint from Syracuse, Utah, 15 June 1950, in the Salt Lake Temple. We have had six children: four of whom are still living; Karla, Janet, Vern, Jay, Ken and Travis, and three grandchildren.

Carl Nile Smith and Dawna Flint Smith.

Front row: Carl Nile and Dawna Smith. Back row: Vern, Jay, Ken and Janet.

My younger years was spent working on the farm, and some of the happy times was spent with my father in the mountains when he worked for the Forest Service. In the evening when we would quit work, I would catch a mess of fish while my dad was cooking hot biscuits in the dutch oven.

I remember doing my homework by the light of the coaloil lamp and how much I appreciated electricity when it finally came to the basin.

The things I enjoy doing most are hunting, fishing and making guns and knives.

I moved to Syracuse in 1950 and worked for the air force as a civilian. In 1976 we were transferred to Battle Creek, Michigan where we lived for five years. I served as Bishop of the ward there. In 1980 we were transferred to Dayton, Ohio and I served on the High Council in the Dayton Ohio East Stake.

In 1985 I retired and moved back to West Point, Utah where we now reside and own a small farm.

ASA LYMAN SYNDER AND MARY JANETTE CASE SNYDER

(Taken from history of Phil Snyder)

Asa was born May 9, 1897 to Robert Augustus and Sarah Lusina Curtis Synder at Duchesne, Utah. Mary was born May 1, 1894 in Jensen, Utah to Frederick Aaron and Mary Ann Humble Case.

Their parents took up undeveloped land on the Lake Ford Bench in their middle years (Altonah) with darn few possessions and almost no pocket money, just themselves and a large family.

Asa was nearly 14 when they moved to Lake Fork Bench. He had been introduced to a man's work as a mere boy, and he did it well.

Asa Lyman Snyder

Mary Case Snyder

The Asa and Mary Case Snyder family. Left to right: Philip, Maurine, Mother Mary, Maxine and Fred.

Asa served in World War I in the 48th Machine Gun Battalion (1918).

Mary began teaching in 1914. She was teaching in Altonah when she met Asa. She taught for nearly 25 years. They were married December 27, 1919. They had four children: Maurine, Maxine, Phil and Fred.

In 1921, Asa started hauling freight to the stores in Altonah. This began his freighting business. Asa went to Tacoma, Washington to work in the shipyards in 1942. He made $66 a week and sent $50 a week home to Mary. In late March of 1943, Ace was operated on for gall stones in Tacoma, Washington, and shortly after, his appendix ruptured. He died April 13, 1943 at the age of 46.

Mary lived until January 29, 1969. She died in Salt Lake City, Utah.

ERWIN R. REED AND MAURINE SNYDER

I, Maurine Snyder, and the eldest of four children born to Asa Lyman and Mary Janette Case Snyder, 19 October 1921, in Helper, Carbon County, Utah. My mother was there assisting with the care of my Grandmother Snyder, who was blind and ill. Altonah, Utah, was the town in the Uintah Basin where my parents had established their home after their marriage two years previously. They had lived on the Snyder ranch for a few months just after their marriage.

There are only bits of memory of my life in Altonah. We lived in the Chase Waterson house, our closest neighbors were the Candwells; a Mrs. Dawson and the Watersons lived nearby. Grace Caldwell and Twila Waterson were my best friends during these years.

Grace and her Mother taught me about makebelieve. I was visiting in their home at the time of the death of Aunt Lizzie Jessen, father's sister, when Mrs. Caldwell suggested that Grace and I go out on the front porch and drive to Salt Lake City. I am sure that she wished to direct our interests and activities out of her kitchen. Anyhow, we went out onto the front porch, sat down and Grace commenced to pretend that she was driving a car. This seemed dumb to me for I could not understand how sitting on a porch pretending to drive a car would ever get us to that mythical place, Salt Lake City, and said so. Grace unbelievingly, turned to me and announced that we were only pretending; that you just makebelieve all these things!

We were surrounded by cousins, both Snyder and Case. It is interesting how far the distance seemed, in the mind of a child, from Altonah to Mt. Emmons. Most of our Case relatives lived in Mt. Emmons so we did not see them as often as we saw our Synder cousins. I recall visits by Grandmother Case and Mother's sister, Aunt Elda Case Pearson, and we would often spend Sunday afternoons at our Case Grandparent's home.

Aunt Elda was Mother's youngest sister and very much loved. She was very pretty and talented and she taught me many things. The one that stands out in my memory is how patiently and hard she tried to teach me to cut out the paper dolls from the Montgomery Ward and the Sears Roebuck catalogues. Maxine and I played this wonderful game of paper dolls--a makebelieve game I loved--for many years. While we were not allowed to cut the dolls from the new catalogues, as soon as one arrived we would immediately choose those figures we liked best, taking turns with first choice on each page, to be cut out later. In this game we vicariously set the patterns we hoped our lives would take. I believe that a psychologist, watching us, would have been able to tell our parents a great deal about our personalities. Of course, in those days we were not into counceling by psychologists or psychoanalysts; life was not that complicated. We had wonderful times with our paper doll families. During the witner we played indoors thinking Mother had cleaned the house just so we could spread our elaborate entourage throughout the living and dining rooms; in the summer we moved outdoors--I am sure Mother was delighted--to our beautiful, scenice ranches by a lake or river. The irrigation ditch made a wonderful river and dug-out cucumbers fantastic yachts. Oh, those paper people did enjoy the life of the beautiful, carefree rich!

My fondest memory of the Altonah years was my fifth birthday. I do not recall knowing that Mother was expecting her third child, but during the night of 18 October 1921, Father carried Maxine and me to the Shiners, another neighbor and good friends, and on the 19th, my fifth birthday, he returned to wish me a happy birthday and told me that my special present was a new baby brother named Phil Lyman Snyder. I did not think much of that then, but Phil and I have enjoyed a special friendship and fondness for each other and have enjoyed sharing our birthdays throughout the years. Mother always made our birthdays special for each of us, going to great lengths to prepare something each of us especially liked. She would always make cream puffs for me and a chocolate cake for Phil. Phil also remembers her making macaroni and tomatoes for him. We all enjoyed macaroni and tomatoes, but Phil liked onions in his, the rest of us did not! It was always a dilemma for Mother when she was preparing the dish; however, on the 19th of October, there were always onions in the macaroni and tomatoes.

Mother was a teacher; she was teaching when she met and married Father and continued to teach for a while after I was born. I am not sure how long she taught after her family started to come along, but I do recall on one or two occasions when I was privileged to visit her class room and allowed to play with the lovely colored pegs and clay and to look through the wonderful picture books. I also remember the most offensive odor of the few Indian children in her class and crying until she moved me across the room. Mother returned to teaching during the early development of World War II, when the State of Utah was having difficulty finding qualified teachers. During those years she returned to college, studying toward a Degree in Education.

My parents had a sincere interest in the Indians, their folklore and traditions. They wanted very much to help them to better their living standards. Mother gave a special effort to teach the children, and Father, with his brother,Bill Snyder, would often be called to assist at the bedside of one who was ill. This interest has been passed on to their children; while not actively engaged in Indian causes, I am an artist and find great joy in painting their portraits. I appreciate the strong, proud character I see in many of their faces. I particularly remember "Old Long John," that fearsome, long black-haired buck riding on his black steed at our Fourth and Twenty-fourth of July celebrations and causing so much color and excitement. I believe he usually became intoxicated and thus a bit of a problem and perhaps even dangerous. Old Tooroose was another of the Altonah Indians of great interest to me. It was from him that I learned to eat bananas by gradually pealing away the skin downwards as you ate the fruit. He always seemed to be a the Fowler Store whenever I was there. He would enthrall Father and Uncle Bill with tales of buried Spanish treasure in the Uintah Mountains, near the Yellow Stone. Uncle Bill actually accompanied him on a prospecting trip, but of course found no lost treasure. Tooroose was reported to be 100 years old when I knew him; all I knew was that he was very old.

Becaue my birthday is in October, I did not start school until I was nearly seven, and by that time we had moved to Mt. Emmons. In 1926 my parents purchased the Chatman home, but we had not lived there very long when they traded with my Mother's oldest brother, Earl Case, for his unfinished, but much larger home. They never completely finished it, but it was a comfortable and happy home.

We were still living in the Chatman house when I started school; when my brother, Fred Case Snyder, was born in 1928; and when my father brought home the first car and I remember, A Model A Ford. Oh, it was a beautiful car and I remember the excitement it created among our neighbors, relatives and friends. Everyone got a ride and some, such as Art and Fred Case, Uncle Earl's oldest boys and my Father's dear friends, probably got a turn at driving it. I remember a touring trip to Jensen, Utah, my Case Grandparent's first home in the Uintah Basin, to visit Great Uncle Peter Case and his family. I have four vivid memories of the excursion:

1. Stopping in Roosevelt for sweet rolls and doughnuts, Mother's favorites and yummy.

2. Riding horses. Once my sister, Maxine, who was riding a mule, fell off; she was unhurt but very indignant!

3. Being appalled when a hawk swooped down and took one of the defenseless baby chicks playing in the yard, and no one being able to do a thing about it.

4. My Father, pretending, threatening to drive our new car through the Green River. I still was not much for pretending and thought he was quite serious, so I rememer being very frightened.

Miss Thelma Gardner was my first grade teacher and I loved her. One of the enticements to keep her class in order was a beautiful, colorful, large pencil--whenever I see such a pencil now, I fondly remember Miss Gardner--which she presented at the end of each week to the student whose department was without blemish. Oh, how hard I tried to earn one of those pencils, but I never succeeded! I did earn one honor in first grade however. I was invited to read before the upper grades, probably 5th and 6th, a story about a foolish goose. Miss Gardner was very proud of my ability to read this story; little did she know that I had memorized it. I am sure she found me out, for as I was reading to the esteemed class, my eyes were searching the faces for that of my cousin, Ruth Case.

Then there was the time I invited the entire first grade to a party at my home after school, on a Monday, Mother's wash day. Miss Gardner had graciously let us borrow the school bell, so after school, here I came like the Pied Piper, ringing my bell with all of my classmates dutifully following behind. Mother was shocked! She didn't have anything prepared for a party, and how was she ever going to get all of these children home if the school buses had already left? She had to move quickly. She gave each of us a cookie—there was nearly always cookies in the house—hurried my friends back to the school house in time to catch their buses and I am sure sighed with relief. Wash day was not an easy day for the women of that day and Mother was usually very tired and cross. We did not like wash day! I got to keep the bell overnight, but it hardly made up for my humiliation.

Our school room was heated in winter by a very efficient Franklin Stove. We children loved to hover around it on those cold winter mornings, sometimes 40 degrees below zero. One morning my dress caught fire! It was only the alertness and quickness of a knowledgeable teacher that saved me from being badly burned. As it turned out, I was badly frightened, but not hurt and had only lost a dress.

When we moved to the Case house, our closest neighbors were the Daniels, Mrs. Salmon and the Boswells. Fern Boswell and I became good friends, as did my younger brother Fred and Elvin Boswell. Mrs. Salmon, the Postmistress, had a beautiful flower garden which we all appreciated; I thought her many colored hollyhocks were particularly pretty. We were still living in Altonah when I first met Viginia and June Daniels at Primary at Mt. Emmons. Phil and I were visiting our grandparents while Mother was in Roosevelt with maxine who was very ill in the Roosevelt Hospital. I was very pleased to learn that the Daniels would be our neighbors at our new home. I remember other things about this visit to my grandparents: Grandma made a new dress for me and Phil learned to walk.

There are so many happy memories of those years. For me growing up in the Uintah Basin was a gentle, loved-filled, uncomplicated experience. It was only as an adult that I realized how primitive and lacking in cultural opportunity it was. We were fortunate to have had a Mother, educated herself, who made certain that our talents and interests were stimulated, that we read good books, that we were taught manners and behaved properly at all times. I remember once chewing gum at some function at our church, do not recall where I got the gum, but right in the middle of the performance, she came up to the front row where I was seated with all my friends and took the gum away from me.

We had a rather large library in our home, as did my Grandmother Case and Aunt Edith Case. It was from these books---and I eventually read all of them---that I gained a knowledge of the world outside the Uintah Basin. I still enjoy reading.

The Daniel's children and we were like brothers and sisters. We invented all kinds of games to play. We would build villages from the irrigation ditches; fill interesting, odd-shaped bottles with colored water and play store; Phil helped Courtney build a car; Maxine and June herded sheep in the Sandwash. As we grew up, it was Virginia who, having learned to wave hair, spent much time fixing Mother's, Maxine's and mine. She was a lovely girl and became my ideal example of young womandhood and someone I wished to emulate. Maxine and June became fast friends, as did Phil and Courtney. Courtney was my first beau; he used to invite me to attend the Boy Scout Banquets.

It was not a beau who broke my heart the first time, but my girl friend, Inez Miles, when she foresook me for Barbara Atwood. I can still feel the pain of that rejection. Inez and I had been best friends since first grade although she was a grade ahead of me. We had shared secrets of our childhood and early womanhood, our dreams and hopes for the future, helped each other through childhood crises and I loved her. She was my Friend. It took awhile, but I recovered. We were always friends, but we never regained that closeness of our earlier relationship.

There were about ten girls in my Primary and MIA (Mutal Improvement Association) classes at church, our teacher was Bell Babcock. She was an outstanding lady and a wonderful friend. I remember the fun projects in which she would involve us, those wonderful slumber parties, the glorious hikes early in the morning, or the frequent horseback rides to the Sandwash or the Lake Fork River to cook our breakfast. When she died, much too young, it was my first experience with the sting of death. We were devastated. At her funeral, we her class sang "A Teacher's Work Is Done." It was very sad.

The first time I heard that the world was coming to an end I was frightened out of my wits and was sure that it had something to do with the Mormon Church. Having been born and growing up a Mormon (The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints) and having been taught that this was the Lord's only true church, I felf safe and secure in the knowledge that, if we obeyed the Ten Commandments and kept the Word of Wisdon, we had nothing to fear. I worried for days about this proclamation, sure that the end was imminent, and having the sophistication or knowledge to analyze it, I went to my Mother for reassurance. Unable to satisfy me, she suggested that I talk with my Uncle Earl, her eldest brother. Uncle Earl was the Stake Patriarch and we all looked up to him as one full of knowledge of everything--I am not at all sure he knew the great responsibility he bore. When I was invited into his study, he was sitting at his large oak, roll-top desk. He offered me a chair and looking very earnest, he asked if he could help me? I unburdened my heart. It was a wonderful experience when this dear, kind man looked at me and announced: "Maurine, there was never a beginning and there will never be an end." I did not analyze the statement then and I'll not do it now; suffice it to say, a young, very frightened little girl left that room very much relieved.

As a family, we were especially close to the Floyd Case family. I have wonderful memories of our shared good times. There was a complicated game of Cops and Robbers which we played as children. I do not remember the intracacies of the game, but we would draw a diagram in the earth outlining our boundaries, and for hours and hours it was competition between the good guys and the bad guys. We would change role periodically so everyone got a chance to play all of the roles.

Uncle Floyd was Mother's brother and our dear uncle and friend. He took us with him whenver he drove his own children to functions outside our little town. It was he who saw to our getting to the dances at Ravoli before we were allowed to date and to other out-of-town dances or parties. He always stayed at the function to watch over us, but never to interfere with our fun.

My first trip to gather watercress was with Ruth Case. We rode horses to the Sandwash; it was a delightful experience.

Keith Case and I were close friends. I missed him terrible while he was on his mission for the church and am still feeling the pain of his death in the Pacific during W.W.II. Keith and I were dance partners, and where we first started to learn to dance, we were out on the dance floor, the music was playing and Keith asked what he was supposed to do. I told him to just walk backwards to the music!

In that hard land, we were a privileged family with parents who worked hard to provide all of the available creature comforts as-well-as the cultural advantages. Father had built a wind charger to give us electricity for a Delco System. To have electricity in our home was like coming out of the Dark Ages (no pun intended). There was a flaw in my life, however. To live in the country and not have our own horse was to me a terrible disadvantage. Fortunately, my Uncle Floyds, Uncle Less Peason had horses and always seemed happy to provide me with a lively steed for a day's outing.

My Uncle Less was a carefree, happy man, who, while not providing an abundance of all the essentials for his family (according to my Grandmother Case), showered them with love and devotion. He adored his wife, my Aunt Elda, and she him. During a bad economical time for them, with Father's help they enclosed my parents' touring-car garage and lived there. We had such a good time with them and especially enjoyed Uncle Less' teasing. I loved my Uncle Less.

I had two tormentors while in elementary school, Dora Hurdsman and LaRue Thacker. I honestly do no know what caused this annimosity, but for a few years, they made my life miserable. It finally ended with a most undignified un-lady-like (my Mother's expressions) fist fight between Dora and myself. This took place after school and everyone said I won, though I do not know for sure. I do know that I did not win when I got home with my hair and self in disarray. Mother had engaged Virginia to come by during her school lunch hour to wave our hair so we would be presentable for a function we were all attending that evening. I can imagine her dismay when she saw me; she was terribly upset, but I was proud and happy at being able to finally stand my ground with those two girls. Inez, though Dora and LaRue were cousines, was on my side, and Courtney who walked home with me, spoke of his pride in my success. LaRue and I later became, not close, but friends. As for Dora, I am afraid I do not remember.

Grace Johansen must be mentioned in this story. We had many cousins on both sides of our family and we were fond of all of them. Grace was Father's sister Lillie's daughter and like a sister to Maxine and me. We had great fun together, but Mother did not enjoy Grace's visits for we always seemed to get into trouble when she was around. She lived in Altonah and road the school bus after school. This meant that either Mother would drive her home or invite her to spend the night. Aunt Lilly didn't seem to worry about Grace when she didn't arrive with the school bus and I guess it was because she knew where she was. We saw a great deal of Grace and loved her very much.

Ravoli was an open-air dance pavilion at the foot of Ravoli Hill, between Upalco and Myton. What glorius memories I have of this place. I am sure that I have danced a thousand miles on that concrete platform to Pat Markey's music. Occasionally we would be treated to a "Big" band, but we were all quite happy with Pat. Myself, my brothers, sister and our spouses visited Ravoli during our summer, 1983, trip down Memory Lane. What fun we had dancing to a make-believe band (this time I loved the game) playing "Whispering," "The Bear Barrell Polka" and "I'm Looking Over a Four-Leaf Clover." We did not mind that the concrete pad was cracked and nearly overgrown by nature; it was a joyous few minutes.

I am reminded of a harrowing experience which occurred on the Ravoli Hill. We had been warned many times of the narrow road and very sharp curves which had not guard rails. It was Christmas morning, Maxine, Phil, Fred, a neighbor friend of Fred's and I were driving to Duchesne to pick up our Father. I was driving. The roads were very slippery and dangerous, but I was not afraid and my parents had confidence in my driving ability. I stopped at the top of the hill, put the car in second gear as I had been instructed, and began my descent. All was just fine until I approached the most narrow and dangerous curve, where I could tell the car was gaining too much speed to make it safely. I also knew enough not to apply the brakes on such roads. I truly do not understand how I managed to accomplish what I did, but by turning the car toward the inside curve and slowly applying the brakes, I completely turned the car around and just drove it back up to the top of the hill. I still wonder how the wheels were able to get enough traction to get started on so slick and steep an incline. I wasn't frightened until we reached to top of the hill when I rather fell apart. With the help of my sister and brothers, I soon regained my courage and confidence and we continued on our journey. We reached Duchesne and our Father safely, but via Roosevelt, the long way.

I enjoyed my high school years at Altamont High. I participated in all of the available activities, Pep Club, Glee Club, School Paper, Cheer Leader, Drum Majorette, Theatre and some scholarship. We had a few excellent teachers from whom we received instruction, but for the most part, I feel that my high school education was minimal and certainly did not prepare me for college.

My Senior year was the best. Winnona Wilkins and I were cheer leaders and it was great fun to travel with our basketball team to the various high schools (especially since my beau was the star of our team). Winnona and I had the leads in the school play which I enjoyed after I recovered from the shock of being made up to look like an elderly woman while Winnona was the beautiful young heroine. Our graduation night was lovely, I participated on the program and indeed I was sure that life would go on being wonderful, that I could do anything I wanted, be anything I wished, go anyplace I desired; I was grown-up and could now make all the decisions that affected my life. It was a magnificent night.

I left Uintah Basin in 1940 to attend Brigham Young University. This was cut short by W.W.II when I went to work as a Clerk Typist at Hill Field Air Force Base. It was here that I met Erwin Ames, whom I married on 12 November 1942.

Erwin and I lived in Ogden, Utah, until our son, Brent Carter, was born in June 1944. That summer because of the heat in the city and a problem with our landlord--no babies allowed--Erwin moved us back to the Uintah Basin to my mother's home. It was a lonely summer without Erwin, but it was grand being reunited with my sister and two brothers who all adored this new baby, and with my friends, many of whom had remained in the Basin. Erwin came often to see us and in September came to move us to Pocatello, Idaho, where he had accepted a job. We lived there until 1952.

Maurine and her first husband.

Erwin was a talented, ambitious man with seemingly unlimited energy. He enjoyed working with his hands and learned the construction business. In his free time he designed and built several homes for his own family, for his Mother and with the help of my brothers, Fred and Phil, one for my own Mother who had moved to Pocatello followin Father's death and her retirement from teaching.

We moved to the East Coast in 1952, first to Mechanicsburg, Pennsylvania, then in 1957, we moved to Northern Virginia.

We were both Federal employees. Erwin worked for the Federal Aviation Agency and was on a business trip for them at the time of his death in 1969. Our son, Brent, had married Patricia Ann Bell, they had three children, the youngest, a little boy, born a few months following Erwin's death. We drew close as a family does following such an event and it was with both anticipation and sadness that I left them to move to Honolulu, Hawaii. I had been offered a job at the University. My Mother had also died that year and it was indeed a vulnerable woman who left the comfort of her home and the safety of her life among family and friends to start anew in a strange place. Hawaii was a good place to heal the wounds of death and after awhile, with the support of sensitive people and involvement in a new job, my life took on a new perspective. It was in Hawaii that I met Wilson R. Reed and we were married on 4 December 1971.

Wilson, a Brigadier General in the U.S. Army, was coming to Honolulu regularly on business. He was the Commanding General of the Computer Systems Command at Ft. Belvoir--incidentally, only a few minutes from my home in Alexandria--and one of his support activities was at Fort Shafter, Honolulu. He also came through Honolulu enroute to and from the Far East. We were meant to meet each other.

We returned to Northern Viginia following his retirement an except for three years (1973-1976) living in Tehran, Iran, this had been our home. We do a lot of

Maurine Snyder Reed and her 2nd husband.

traveling and rejoicing in our combined family: son Brent, his wife Peggy (Brent and Patti were divorced in 1970), grandchildren Brett Carter, Kelly Lynn and Eric Heath, daughter Patricia, her husband Scott, grandchildren Scott Wilson, Reed William and June Lyndon, and daughter June R. and husband John B. Parkin, Jr.

As I write this brief sketch of my life, my mind goes back to my grandparents, for it was their decision to move to the Uintah Basin that influenced the patterns of my life. I am grateful for their courage, strength of character, their love and devotion to family, their ambition and integrity, and I am happy for their success in a harsh land; perhaps it was right that they should be among those first settlers. My grandmother did not wish to leave Spanish Fork for the rugged unknown, but like so many pioneer women of her day, she followd her husband and helped him make a home, first in Jensen, Utah, then in Mt. Emmons. I often wonder, however, what my life might have been like had they stayed in the Salt Lake Valley.

I remember the sounds and smells of our little town and how we children would gather after supper to play the games of childhood, Dare Base, Hide and Go Seek, May I? and the favorite of all, Run Sheep Run. I can still hear Denzel Lister singing "Where Are You Old Moon of Kentucky" and Mr. Daniels calling to Pinky Pluto, their much loved Bull. We used to call our own cows, Russell and Tiny, in from random grazing for milking. The songs of the Medow Lark and the Killdeer and the sight of the Blue Birds and Red Wing Black Birds are still in my memory. Wandering to the Sandwash to play, to the river to swim, to the swamp to watch the ducks with their ducklings are images all etched in my mind forever. They are wonderful memories.

PHIL LYMAN SNYDER AND CHYRAL FERN JONES SNYDER

Phil was born October 19, 1926 in Altonah, Utah. He married Chyral Fern Jones who was born August 30, 1928 in Malad, Idaho.

They had three children: Phillip, Tracey and Mary Ann.

Phillip served a mission in France. He plans to be a teacher. Tracey was in high school, loving to write short stories, two of which have been published. She plans to be a physician. Mary Ann was only three when this was written by Phil in November, 1972.

A personal statement and sort of history by Phil Snyder.---According to Aunt Mabel, Grandfather Snyder used to say that an apple does not roll very far from the tree on which it grew. I think it has been that way with me. I grew up on what the Snyders call the reservation; what I mainly am is the rural boy who left the reservation at 17¼ for Navy service, and who, ever since, has been living in exile from his native land.

I was trained on the reservation to embrace life and to work; to love and to read books; to look closely at the inhabitants of the non-human world; and, though it remains hard to actually do, to value other human beings independently of their accomplishments, to live among them in amity, and to respond generously to others as a way of honoring one's self even when one's actions are not reciprocated. My Grandfather Case and my Uncle 'Bill' Snyder helped my parents start me on the road to learning what my relationship with others ought to be. They taught me by what they did, not by the words they spoke. I was particularly taught by Snyder equalitarianism, unspoken to be sure, but in the bones, and it made them and me the kin of the drifter, those down on their luck, and the Red Man. It would never have occurred to Uncle Bill, for example, not to invite thetattered old Indian to join the family for dinner and prayers. Such actions were not paternalistic, but were undeliberate responses to one's nature. They made me proud to be a Snyder.

I did not grow up thinking of formal education beyond high school for myself. My sisters first suggested this to me as far as I remember, and I tried it after I had served my hitch in the Navy. Like the road not taken in the Robert Frost poem, my involvement, at first it was tentative, with colleges and universities has made all the difference to what has happened to me since 1947. I began at Idaho State University in Pocatello. There I met my wife, (that too has made all the difference, but it is too private a matter to write about here). I later studied at the University of Utah and Cornell University in New York State. I ended up at Stanford University, where I completed a Ph.D. I had never dreamed of such a quest for education or of such a career as I grew up on the reservation.

I have wandered for from my native land. My adult life has been drastically different from my life on the reservation. It has been the world of lengthy study, reflection and analysis, and teaching and writing. My earlier life was one of the physical activity across the land, whether working, fishing, or just hiking with our dog, and was a life with a wonderfully changing tempo in harmony with the seasons. I have learned the truth of what Emerson meant when he said that to gain something valuable, one often has to give up something valuable. For instance, to secure the quiet thrills that can come from scholarship--inquiries that can give one knowledge as full as the knowledge of any other human being--I have had to give up the exhilarating sense of well being with the universe that one can experience in walking across the frosty field in the fall and feel the first flakes of snow as the still gentle wind drives them into your face. The reservation country, I once wrote, is the scene of some of my 'fondest memories.' "It remains a source of inspiration, I think of myself as still being a part of that rugged country and an associate of the people who live there. My heart leaps when sights elsewhere remind me of the native land on which I spent the first 17¼ years of my life."

The people who raised me, parents, grandparents, aunts and uncles, and the physical environment in which I developed, have had far more influence on my character than my experiences since leaving the reservation and Utah. I value at mid-career what I learned to value as a boy--my family, immediate and extended; humane conduct; demanding goals; the capacity to labor and to labor with skill; and an understanding of one's own small place in the universe. I study and think to give myself intellectual independence, something I learned to cherish as a boy, a value that, I hope, makes my mind my own and my actions a response to my own values. (Written by Phil 1972.) These Asa Snyder Grandchildren.

I identify with my parents' generation. I have admired many members of that generation. As a historian, I would like to know how that generation was raised. What parents do with their children and the conditions in which children develop largely determines whether we get attractive human beings, persons of moral and intellectual substance, or whether we get human beings who are their own worst enemies. I have had a theory about raising children. It has only a few imperatives; it goes something like this: Amount to something yourself, involve your children in your life, let them live with you; if you are bound to try to influence them directly, teach them manners, but leave their minds alone.

KELLY A. AND KITTY BIRDSORENSEN

Once upon a time, in different parts of Utah, two babies were born. The first was a boy, born October 20, 1961, to Bill and Karen Sorensen, who named him Kelly A. Sorensen. He was the second child of five: four boys and one girl.

The other baby was a girl, born to Jim and Donna Bird. They named her Kitty Bird. She was born June 3, 1962. She was the fourth child of five. Soon her father divorced and then married Ruth Taylor. Kitty gained three step-brothers and another sister and brother. They were called the "yours, mine and ours" family.

Kelly and Kitty grew up in different places, but they would soon meet. They attended part of their elementary school years together, and in High School, they started dating. After High School, Kitty attended Beauty College in Provo for a year. Kelly was employed in Duane Hall Trucking, and also attended college classes in Roosevelt. Kelly and Kitty were married November 7, 1981, and made their home in Altamont. Later, Kelly went to work for Koch Oil Company.On September 21, 1982 Keldon B. Sorensen came bouncing into the world. He was quite a bundle. In November of 1983, Kitty opened a beauty shop in Altamont, where she enjoyed working with the public. Good news - another baby would soon come to their home, but first, Kelly, Kitty, Keldon and Kelly's parents went to the temple; and on September 21, 1984, they became a forever family.

Kelly and Kitty Bird Sorensen and son, Kelden B. Sorensen.

Keldon B. Sorensen and Stephanie Lyn Sorensen.

On November 3, 1984, Stephanie Lyn Sorensen came into the world. She was early, for she wasn't supposed to come until December 3. She was in quite a hurry. She was very tiny, but now she is chubby and quite healthy.

Kitty closed the beauty shop so she could be home with her children. She and Kelly still live in Altamont where they are living happily ever after (so far, so good).

JAMES WILLIS AND EARLEEN WILSON STEVENS

My husband and I are recent arrivals to the community. We moved here from San Juan County in 1981.

My husband is James Willis Stevens, born in Vernal, Utah May 31, 1937. He was born and raised in the Book Cliffs on a ranch on Willow Creek. His parents are Jean and Willis Stevens, residents of Vernal, Utah. They pioneered and homesteaded the Hill Creek-Willow Creek area form 1930 to 1974.

Jim grew up on the ranch, working there until he entered the U.S. Army. After the Army, he entered Utah State University, where he completed his bachelor's and master's degree in Animal Science and Agricultural Economics. He worked for Utah State University as a professor for awhile, then we went to Bolivia, South America where Jim worked as an extension specialist for three years. Upon returning to the states, he worked in extension in San Juan County, Utah for eight years before moving to Mt. Emmons. Here, he is working as an extension agent and livestock specialist for Uintah Basin.

My name is Earleen Wilson Stevens, although I am most commonly called Kit. I grew up in Greenville, California, attended Utah State University and worked in

Chino, California as a history teacher. After I married Jim in 1966, I returned to Utah. I worked as a Utah teacher for six years, teaching history and Spanish mainly. We traveled with students to Mexico several times during these years.

After we arrived in Bolivia, my eldest son, Marlow was born (James Marlow Stevens) July 6, 1973. My second son, David Neal Stevens was born in San Juan County, September 24, 1979. Since moving to Mt. Emmons, I have not worked professionally as a teacher. I am a volunteer leader, the state chairman of the Utah State Guide Dog Association.

Our "homesteading" in this are has consisted basically of upgrading the plumbing (which upon our arrival was emptying into the canal and back yard,) and repairing the home that was built by Evelyn Miles' husband. We bought two acres of the original 40 acres that belonged to the Miles family. Gary Stringham purchased the remaining 38 acres and he plans to build a home there someday.

LELAND CLAIR AND LARUE THACKER STEVENSON

I am the fifth child of LeRoy and Weltha Osborne Thacker. I was born in Mt. Emmons, Utah, now known as Altamont, Utah, on March 16, 1921. I went to grade school in Mt. Emmons in a one room school house. Then I went to Central High School which is now the old Mt. Emmons church house. I finished my education at Altamont High School.

I met Leland C. Stevenson at Altamont when I was going to school. We were married in Duchesne in 1937 and it was later solemnized in the L.D.S. Temple at Salt Lake in November of the same year.

We had three children, Ranae born in March 1938, and LaMar born in Aug. of 1939. Nick L. born in Aug. of 1951. We have 14 grandchildren. We lost our beloved Nila Rae and her husband Ken in an airplane crash on March 13, 1985. She was our first grandchild. We have 11 great grandchildren. We lost our darling Kirk Harmon (son of Gary and Valoy Stevenson Harmon). He was hit by a car in front of their home. He was two years old.

Leland Clair Stevenson was the 11th child born to James Daniel Stevenson and Charlotte Rebecca Winter, March 1, 1920 in Mt. Home. He attended school at Mt. Home.

Leland first went to work at Moon Lake driving truck for Brig Stevenson. They hauled the cement from Heber railroad to Moon Lake for the dam. While working on the Shasta Dam in California he went to night school and completed his schooling and got his license for plumbing and heating.

He was one of the first plumbers in the Uintah Basin. It made indoor plumbing a reality, not only for homes but for grade A barns as well.

He donated his time, money and talents for many civic functions. He was one of the first town councilmen of Altamont. He served with Waldo Hansen, Lynn Hansen, Gene Baxter and Lynn Farnsworth, LaForge Dastrup was mayor. The year as 1953.

He served as a director for the bank of Vernal for several years.

We were owner operators of the Altamont Theatre. We operated it for several years. We then bought the Roosevelt theatres and built the Echo Drive In. We operated them for a total of 27 years.

Leland Clair Stevensen

Larue Stevensen

He bought earth moving equipment and built dams where the Sand Wash Lake is located now. He has built 19 Highways for the State of Utah and 11 Forest Service roads and 40 dams. At the time of his death he was owner and operator of the L.C. Stevenson Const. Co. Leland died in a helicopter crash enroute to one of his jobs at Long Park Dam, May 18, 1980. His son Nick was pilot in command and LaRue was a passenger in the helicopter at the time of his death. Nick and LaRue spent 16 hours waiting for rescue. We were spotted by Nile Chapman (our son-in-law) Jay Gates (A family friend) and Clark Jensen, Manager of Duchesne Airport. Jensen notified the sheriff and the sheriff called Life Flight to rescue us. We later found out the helicopter went down because of a faulty govener.

In 1983 Nick and LaRue built the Stevenson Convenient Store and Restaurant in Altamont.

RANAE STEVENSON AND NILE M. CHAPMAN

RaNae was born on March 1, 1938, in Roosevelt, Utah, daughter of Leland C. and LaRue Thacker Stevenson. I was the oldest of three children. I went to school at Mt. Emmons and then Altamont. My father and mother built the Altamont Theatre and I worked there from the time I was 12, until I was married.

I married Nile Chapman from Heber City in 1954. In 1973 it was solemnized in the Salt Lake Temple.

We lived in Altamont for a short time. While the Altamont school was being built Nile's father, Alfred was the superintendent for the Const. Co. that was building the high school. While we were living in Altamont we were blessed with a baby daughter, Nila Rae.

She was born Jan. 31, 1955. Two years later we were blessed again with a son, Roger Nile. He was born March 7, 1957 while we were in Manila building the town of Dutch John, three years later we were living in Vernal and were

Nile and Renae Stevensen Chapman family. Sitting: Nile and Renae, son on left, Alan. Back row: Teri, Roger and Ann, Ken, Nila and Baby Paige.

blessed again with a baby girl named Teri Lynn, born Sept. 30, 1960.

We moved a lot because of being in the construction business. Now with three small children, one already in school we decided it was time to settle in one place so we moved to Roosevelt and built our home in 1960.

In 1967 we were blessed again with a son, Alan Lee born April 13.

Nila Rae married Ken Asay in Oct. of 1973 in the Salt Lake Temple, they lived in Orem for 12 years. They were blessed with four children, two girls and two boys, Paige Natalie in 1977, Stephanie Lynn in 1979, Jonathan Nile in 1982, and Darius R. in 1984. Their children now live with Nile and Ranae in Roosevelt, Utah.

Roger Nile married Ann Clayburn in July of 1977 in the Provo Temple. They have built their home in Roosevelt. They have been blessed with three children, a son Ryan R. in 1979, then twins, a girl and a boy in 1982 Christopher Lee and Kassie Ann.

Teri Lynn married Eddie Gudac (later divorced). She then married Jeff West and was blessed with a son named Duston James in 1982. She later divorced him. She is now living and working in Salt Lake.

Alan Lee has been very active in baseball and football. He is currently going to college at Provo.

LAMAR AND MAUREEN STEVENSON

LaMar was born to Leland and LaRue Thacker Stevenson in Roosevelt, Utah. While he lived in other places at times due to his parent's work, he primarily was raised in Altamont, Utah.

He spent much of his growing up years with his grandparents, the LeRoy Thacker's, whom he loved dearly. He attended school to start with in Mt. Emmons and then with the building of the school in Altamont, he continued his education there. It was while attending classes in his high school years that he met his wife-to-be, Maureen Peterson.

Maureen was born in Murray, Utah and moved with her parents, Miles and June Peterson to Mt. Home, Utah when she was six years old. Maureen attended the two room elementary school in Mt. Home until her 5th grade year, when the school was moved to Altamont. Both LaMar and Maureen have fond memories of their growing-up years in Altamont.

They were married September 28, 1957, and started their married life in Altamont where LaMar was employed by his father in the plumbing business. They lived in a mobile home until making the purchase of the apartment building located next to the theater from LaMar's Uncle Wesley Thacker. While living in the apartment building, they remodeled it into a duplex and lived in half, renting the other half for several years.

On August 10, 1958, their first child, a son Wayne Lee was born. Wayne grew up and attended school in Altamont. It was during his high school years he met and later married his wife, Terri Denver of Roosevelt. They now reside in Roosevelt and have three beautiful boys, Lee Wayne who was born Dec. 1977, Charles (Chuck) Dee who was born July 1980, and their newest Bob Joel who was born April 1984.

It was in 1958 LaMar's father started his earth moving business and LaMar worked and enjoyed this new business very much. It did take the family moving from Altamont a few times for short periods to complete those projects, but they always maintained a home in Altamont.

On October 13, 1960, they were blessed by the arrival of a beautiful daughter whom they named VaLoy. VaLoy also attended school in Altamont. It was during her high school years she met and dated her husband-to-be Gary W. Harmon. They were married in Mapleton, Utah at her parents home in 1980.

They lost their only son, Gary Kirk who was two years old, in an automobile accident, April 7, 1983.

VaLoy and Gary were divorced in 1984.

VaLoy met Mark Woods and they were married by Judge David Sam in May 1985. They now have a sweet little boy Weston LaMar, born March 1986.

Lamar Stevensen family.

On March 30, 1968, a big 9 and a half pound baby boy Franklin J. came to be part of the Stevenson household. Frank also attended school in Altamont until he moved with his parents to Mapleton, Utah in the summer of 1979. Frank attended middle, Jr. High and graduated from Springville High School in the Spring of 1986.

He became an Eagle Scout in 1982 and has held leadership positions during his scouting. He is active in his priesthood quorums where he has held positions in the presidency.

In 1969, LaMar moved his family to Blanding, Utah, where he worked for his father building a section of road to Lake Powell. They lived in Blanding for one year which was the longest period of time spent away from Altamont.

During this time LaMar took advantage of a convenient airport, with a teacher, and the slack working time due to winter and learned how to fly. It has been a valuable tool to him in his business. During their stay in Blanding, another son, Russel Mack, was born in the nearest hospital in Monticello, Utah on February 2, 1970.

Russel attended all but the last of his elementary years at Altamont Elementary and especially enjoyed the new elementary building before moving to Mapleton in 1979. He is currently attending High School in Springville, Utah. He is active in school, sports, and loved to fish and hunt. He is working towards his Eagle Scout award. He too is active in the church being in leadership positions in his Priesthood quorums.

When LaMar, Maureen and their family returned to Altamont, they purchased property from the church and started building the Altamont Mobile Home Park and a coin laundry in 1971. They soon had the park full and the laundry being used to capacity and realized due to the oil field work and influx of people they needed to expand. So after building a new home, they purchased more property from Ray and Dale Hamberg and expanded the park, they also made an addition to the coin laundry.

During the same year, in February 1971, they had the privilege of taking their family to the Salt Lake Temple and being sealed for time and all eternity. This was the beginning of a multitude of special experiences in serving the Lord and His people and learning to love both more fully.

In 1974, LaMar achieved procuring his license as a general contractor and started his own business as LaMar D. Construction Company. During these past years, he has had many projects all over the state with a few in the state of Colorado.

Though it is a tough business, it has brought many rewards, especially in seeing our beautiful state and meeting its interesting people. LaMar served as a town councilman on the Altamont City governing board and while in the position helped secure the first fire engine with trained firemen, including himself. He also wanted a city park and with the work of many people got it started before moving from Altamont.

On October 5, 1977, the Stevenson family was blessed with another sweet little girl, whom they named Marcia Eileen. She has been a joy to her family and all who come in contact with her. She loves school and has such strong desires for learning. She is taking violin lessons and loves to sing.

In 1979 LaMar and Maureen sold their home, Mobile Home Park and Coin Laundry and moved their family to Mapleton, Utah (next to Springville).

Now living in Utah County they were once again blessed with a sweet little boy the call "C.J.". He was born to them on October 5, 1980 and was named Clyde Joel. He is very active and a special little boy, who keeps his family on their toes. He loves school, Primary and all the activities young boys do.

Since living away from Altamont, they return often to visit good friends and relatives. It is still referred to by the family as 'out home'. LaMar and the boys look forward to returning for fishing and hunting each year.

There will always be a special place in the hearts of each family member for Altamont.

LaMar was killed October 18, 1986 in an accident, his pickup rolled while in the mountains above Mt. Home, on a hunting trip with his boys. This tragic loss is felt by his loving wife and family, many relatives, and many, many, many friends.

WAYNE AND TERRI LYN DENVER STEVENSON

Wayne Lee Stevenson was born to LaMar D. and Maureen Stevenson on August 10, 1958 in the Duchesne County Hospital, Roosevelt, Utah. Wayne attended schools at Altamont and received his diploma of graduation from high school and seminary in May, 1976. As a boy, Wayne spent many enjoyable hours hunting and fishing in the beautiful surrounding areas. He also worked for his grandfather, L. C. Stevenson on construction sites. It was his work at East Park Project where he met his future wife, Terri Lyn Denver, daughter of Charles (Smiley) Denver and Margo Linck Deber, both residing in Roosevelt, Utah. Terri was born in St. George, Utah then moved to Roosevelt at an early age. She attended Union High School and graduated, she also graduated from seminary. Wayne and Terri were married at Roosevelt Stake Center in Roosevelt on September 18, 1976 and moved into their new home in Wayne's father's mobile home park in Altamont, Utah. Wayne worked for LaMar D. Construction as a foreman while Terri worked at Mohlmans Store for about four months.

On December 6, 1977, their first baby son was born in Roosevelt and they named him Lee Wayne Stevenson. Wayne and Terri lived in Altamont for three years and moved to Springville, Utah after LaMar and Maureen moved their construction business to Mapleton, Utah. After living in Springville for a few months their business took them to various parts of the state of Utah working.

In January, 1980, they moved to Roosevelt and bought their home they reside in now, where on July 30, 1980 their second son Charles Dee Stevenson was born. Wayne and Terri are still employed with LaMar D. and Sons Construction Inc. and acting superintendent. They have recently had their third son named Bobby Joel Stevenson on April 24, 1984.

The short time we resided as a family in Altamont, we grew close to the lovely people that are there, and miss them and the area alot. We do get back occasionally and enjoy the visits.

By Terri L. Stevenson

VALOY HARMON

I was born October 13, 1960 in the old Duchesne County Hospital in Roosevelt, Utah to LaMar and Maureen Stevenson who was residing in Altamont, Utah. I grew up in Altamont for school. I lived a very secluded and wonderful country home life roaming, hunting and plain goofing around Altamont.

My parents built a home and a mobile home park and laundry in the southern side of town, where I would help clean and manage the laundry and park.

I went to elementary in the old white school before they tore it down, and finished high school in the same red brick building that stands now. I received my diploma in May of 1978. I also attended the Altamont Seminary. I loved all of my schooling.

The people of Altamont were home town kind and loving people to grow up around and I will always love the church and the good times we had there.

I fell in love with a boy named Gary Wayne Harmon, son of Gene and LaRue Harmon originally from Oklahoma City, OK. They were transferred to Utah with the oilfield work. Gary and I attended high school together. InAugust, 1978, I attended Ricks College in Rexburg, ID. for one semester. I moved back home where I worked in the Altamont Store, (Mohlman's) for Dee Roberts until I moved to Heber, Utah and managed a dress shop for three months. Then I moved back to Altamont to find my parents moving the construction company and home to more industrial area called Mapleton, Utah near Provo, Utah.

I also moved to Mapleton and worked in real estate for over one year. Gary and I still dated and were married on June 13, 1980 (Friday) at my parents home. We lived in Heber, Utah for six months when we moved back to Altamont for work reasons. We lived in a mobile home across from my grandmothers house, LaRue Stevenson, where our first son was born Christmas morning at Wasatch County Hospital, Heber, Utah. We named him Gary Kirk Harmon.

We bought a mobile home in Altamont Mobile Home Park that was originally owned by my older brother Wayne and his wife Terri. We lived in Altamont for about four months when we moved back to beautiful Heber Valley. Our life in Heber was enjoyable as Altamont though we made many trips back home.

On April 7, 1983, our son was backed over by a car in the trailer park that we lived in and was flown on the Life Flight helicopter to Primary Children's Hospital in Salt Lake City, Utah where he died of extensive head injuries four hours later. We buried our son, Kirk in the Altamont Cemetery on April 11, 1983. I shall never forget the loving, kind people of Altamont and the role they have played in my life. We shall always miss our darling little chump but shall always find peace in knowing where he is at and the lovely place where we laid him to rest. Only to see him again in the Hereafter.

Gene Harmon, Gary's father, also died in April, on the 29th, 1983 in the Cancer Center in Oklahoma City, OK where LaRue Harmon is still living now. Gary and I have since moved to Vernal, Utah and on to Salt Lake City, Utah where Gary and I have divorced and he has moved home to Oklahoma and I now reside at home in Mapleton with my parents. Altamont will always be home and it will always have a very special place in my heart. I shall always be seen coming Home.

Mark and Valoy Woods family.

To update my family history, Gary Harmon and I are divorced and he lives with his family in Las Vegas, Nevada and has remarried. I have married Mark Allen Woods on May 17, 1985 formally from Orem, Utah. His Mother and Father are in Korea for two years to finish Bill Woods government retirement. They will be home (Spring Lake, Utah) in 1988.

Mark and I are living in Springville, Utah and Mark is going to go into the United States Navy to finish his retirement. We have a son who was born March 9, 1986 named Weston LaMar Woods. He is now 10 months old and weighs a hefty 27 pounds. 1986 was a year of births and deaths for our family. We lost my father LaMar Stevenson in a truck roll-over accident opening day of deer season 10-18-86. We will love and miss him until we meet again. Mark has a daughter from his previous marriage, her name is Audrey, she was born Feb. 26, 1984. Audrey Nicole Woods. We love her too.

All my family is fine and well at this time. We are going on an adventure with the US Navy - but we hope to make our home in Utah someday.

NICK AND ANN YOUNG STEVENSON

I was born March 29, 1952 in the Roosevelt, Hospital, to Lawrence and Alma Young. I lived in Mt. Emmons until I was 18 years old and then moved to Altamont when I got married.

I am grateful to have been born and raised here and I'm glad we can raise our children here.

I was the oldest of seven children in our family. I enjoyed riding horses and being around the farm animals. I have fond memories of playing around with Gary, my brother, we had the fastest stick horses around. Gary graduated to riding calves, and at that point, I was glad to be a spectator.

Nick and Ann Young Stevensen family. On mother's knee Jeannie Larue. Left side: Tamara Lee, right side: Kathy Kay, Back row: Roy Lee and Nikki.

We lived next door to our grandparents, Lyle and Clara Young. We spent many happy hours at their house.

In high school, I enjoyed sports, cheerleading, dancing, speech, and drama.

We lived in Altamont three years and then moved to a home between Altamont and Bluebell.

We have five children. Roy Lee, born March 26, 1971. Nikki Ann, born October 28, 1973. Tamara Lee, born January 7, 1976. Kathy Kay, born April 28, 1977. Jeannie Larue, born September 15, 1981.

Nick learned to fly helicopters and worked with his father in the construction business.

In 1972, on my 20th birthday, my parents and brothers and sisters moved to Southern Utah. I missed them all very much, and persuaded Karolee and Myrlene to come back and live with me for a few months.

Leland, Nick's father was killed in a helicopter accident on May 18, 1980. We all missed him alot, especially our children. He was a very loving grandpa and always had time to play with them or take them with him for an hour or two.

We are now kept busy working at Stevenson's Convenience Store in Altamont. We enjoy camping, snowmobiling, hunting, and fishing.

HEBER C. AND NOVELLA TIMOTHY

Heber C. Timothy and Novella Allred were married the 8th of December, 1916, at Duchesne, Utah.

Novella lost her mother during the Flu Epidemic in Altonah, Utah, about 1918. The young couple helped all they possibly could with the raising and caring for her younger brothers and sisters, so they lived alternatively in Altonah and Clay Basin for a number of years. They were hard years. Dynamite had to be bought in Myton for the digging of the graves, and the dead were often laid out in the church house, while their coffins were being made and lined by the good folks in the town, so church was often cancelled while they all banned together to care for the sick and afflicted.

After some years had passed, they moved with their young family to Hancock Cove, which is west of Roosevelt. Here they raised watermelon, cantaloupe, a beautiful garden and some livestock. The home was very inviting, with all the big trees and the grass surrounding the house.

The children were all pretty well grown when they moved back to Altonah and built a two-story home just west of Lloyd Walker's place.

They were blessed with six children. One died in infancy and one was still-born, but they raised two boys and two girls to maturity.

LaVear, their eldest son, married Margaret Shiner and they had a boy, Greg, and a girl, Teena.

Richard never married, and resides by his brother, LaVear in Altamont, at the present time.

Maxine married Glen Garrard, after a divorce from her first husband and they adopted a girl, Kathleen, who has three boys.

Beverly married Lowell Mitchell, but died soon after.

In about 1945, Heber and Novella bought 80 acres from C.A. Hansen and built a home and out buildings. They were happy here because now she lived next door to her favorite sister, Vera.

When they moved from here, they went up to Sunset, Utah, where he worked at Hill Field until he retired.

After retirement, they bought a nice mobile home and moved to Altamont, where they lived until both passed away. He died on April 5, 1976, and she died a couple of years after.

They were a very happy, congenial couple, and their family, friends and acquaintances loved them very much.

Their marriage was solemnized about a year after Heber's death, in the Provo Temple.

Front row: Heber C. and Novella (Todd) Allred Timothy. Back row: Margaret Skinner, Tina and Lavear Timothy.

NEAL REUBEN AND THELMA TUTTLE TITCOMB

I was born in Boneta, Utah on September 5, 1926 to Reuben Mahonie Titcomb and LaVeda Marie Draper.

I went to first grade in Boneta, Utah. Charlet Turner Erickson was my teacher one of the "best". Then Birdie Robinson now Sherman Swaseys wife, taught me in the second grade. Also a special help in my life. We moved to Mt. Emmons, Utah. My Dad died on December 31, 1935 there, with the effects of Scarlet fever. I helped my mother with my brothers and sisters. I went through school in Mt. Emmons and the Altamont High School. I am proud to call Mt. Emmons and Altamont home. The people there had a big part in my life. Things weren't easy for us, people out there were always good to help each other.

I married Thelma Tuttle of Springville, Utah, the 7th of April 1954, in the Salt Lake Temple. The daughter of Byron Tuttle and Emily Strong. We have two daughters, Vicky Lynn Titcomb, born August 29, 1955. Shehas four children, Kenneth Rueben Passey, born July 20, 1976. Gary Douglas Passey, born June 9, 1978. Kerry Lynn Passey, born November 26, 1979. Jessie Roger Passey, born May 10, 1983.

Karen Titcomb was born March 21, 1958. She has a son, Jeremy Danial Rohwer, born August 4, 1977. She is expecting a new one in August.

Kevin Neal Titcomb was born June 9. 1961. He isn't married.

Since Thelma and I moved to Springville, Utah, I have worked in construction of buildings at B.Y.U. and the high school here in Springville. I have worked on alot of roads here in the state controlling the traffic. I have always enjoyed raising poultry and livestock.

My mother LaVeda Marie Draper was born April 20, 1908 in Luviston, Utah, Cache County. She is the daughter of William Hans Draper, who was born June 6, 1883 in Riverton, Utah, Salt Lake County. He died the 17th of October 1918 in Murray, Utah.

Neal Reuben Titcomb and wife, Thelma Tuttle and son, Keven.

My father Rueben Mahonir Titcomb was born the 5th of March 1896 in Fairview, Utah, Sanpete County. He died the 31st of December 1935 in the Veterans Hospital in Salt Lake City, Utah.

JOHN AND SHIRLEY PAXMAN TITCOMB

I, John Titcomb, was born January 15, 1931 in Boneta, Utah. My parents are Reuben Titcomb and LaVeda Draper Titcomb. I was born in a log cabin at the head of Big Hollow. The cabin is still standing. Our family moved from the Big Hollow to the Bird Lease, just south of Altamont.

I remember the day my dad brought a goat home, it kept knocking me off the porch. While we were living at the Bird Lease my Dad died.

The next spring my mother and brothers and sisters moved to Mt. Emmons. We lived in a house by the Mormon Church. Two years later we moved to an Indian Lease near Altamont. This is where I grew up. I attended grade school and church in Mt Emmons. Then attended Altamont High School and graduated from there. I spent my teenage years working for George Fisher Sr. and Wesley Thacker, on their farms and ranches. I enjoyed being in the mountains and working with cattle.

Shirley, John, Terry, Brent, Ronald and John Lee Titcomb.

The fall after graduation I went into the Army. Spending two years in Korea. After I was released from the Army I moved to Heber City, Utah. My mother had married Bill Bond and I ran their farm for 14 years. Here I met and married Shirley Paxman. We have four children, John Lee, Ronald, Brent, and Terry Marie.

John Lee is married to Shiela Barlow. They have one son, John David.

Ronald is married to Susan Giles. They have one daughter, Angelee.

Brent is not married. He is working at Day's Market in Heber City, Utah.

Terry Marie is married to Roger Reed. They have three children, Jason, Christine, and Katherine.

We built a home in Lake Creek, four miles east of Heber City, Utah. Since Shirley and I were married, I have farmed, worked as a carpenter, and at present work for the Wasatch School District as custodian and maintenance man.

Shirley and I were married in the Provo Temple in November 1976. At present I am the Ward Clerk and Shirley is the Ward Librarian.

CLAUDE AND HILDA THACKER

Claude Thacker is the son of Fredrick Thacker and Sarah Price Thacker. I met him about 1921. We fooled together for almost two and one half years before we were married on October 27, 1924, at Claude's sister Rachel's home (her married name was Hurdsman). We lived for about six weeks with Roy and Weltha, then we built our first home a little nearer to town. It was one small room, and it was so cold in winter, but we were happy. When it rained the roof would leak, and we'd have to move the bed around to keep it from getting wet. We had foot-wide boards for flooring. Mice and water snakes could crawl through; this didn't make it very pleasant for me. I have never liked snakes, and mice I could do without. We lived in it about six years.

I had a real nice pony. Claude helped take a herd of cattle to Rangely, Colorado. When he came back in two weeks the horse was all broke so I could ride him, but Claude and I were the only ones that could handle him very well. He was a beautiful Morgan horse, as well as handy. He would hold the cattle down while the men branded them, and he was very good at cutting a critter out of the herd. Claude was a real good horseman: he kept his horses well groomed and had them trained well, kept them fed well, but didn't overfeed. Claude loved good animals. We also had a good dog, and the three of them worked like a team together. Her horse's name was Mickey. The dog's name was Skiez.

We had our first baby girl on March 3, 1929. Her name was Cluda. She was so little and cute. She loved to sing. She used to sing solos in church. She was always cheerful, and would come home from school, set up the ironing board, and sing while she ironed. On April 23, 1944, she was climbing a small mountain in Kamas Valley, when a boulder came loose and fell on her. She died. She was 15 years old.

About 18 months after Caluda was born, we had another little girl. Her name is Sarah Joyce, born on December 27, 1930. She is a very special person in church services. She does all kinds of work, quilts, keeps a beautiful home, and makes nearly all their clothes: hers, her daughter's, and all the grandchildren's (she had 8 grandchildren). She, like all the rest of the family, are such special workers, in church and out on their jobs. She had a "stomach staple" surgery, lost close to 60 pounds, and was able to get off insulin for her sugar diabetes.

Then we had our third girl, Clora Ann. She married Jack Stokes (Edwin Jackson). Both she and Joyce were married in 1948. Joyce married Eugene Maughan. He and Jack are very fine men, and we all get along very well together. Ann does all kinds of work. She also works in Relief Society and sings in the choir. All my children sing very well. She was a special teacher and leader in Cub Scouting.

Then there was Fay. She was a tiny little blond girl - very active in athletics and can sing like a lark. She was a joy. She was always singing and loved to play with the little kids and they loved her. She grew up, got out of school, and then went into the Army for 17 months. There she met a young man by the name of Ted Allen Taylor. He was soon to be shipped to Okinawa. Their first boy was born over there. They are now settled in a nice little home in El Paso, Texas. Ted was baptized the 6th of April of 1984. He is now a member of our beautiful church.Next was Myrle, our fifth girl. She is living in Kaysville. She married Carl L. Jensen from Ely, Nevada. They met down at the BYU where they both graduated. Carl is an engineer at Hill Air Force Base. Myrle is working at the Federal Building in Salt Lake City. They have four children, all very talented.

One morning after I got Claude off to work and the older girls to school, I had some apples I wanted to peal and bottle. I worked on them until about 11:00 a.m.. when I got a big cooker full, I went outside to get wood and kindling to start the fire. While I was gone Myrle, only about three and a half or four, found a match that had been dropped on the floor. She picked it up and struck it. It caught her little thin dress and slip on fire and burned her terribly. She had third degree burns and had to had skin grafts on her legs where they took skin to put under her arms. We finally had to take her to the Shriner'sChildren's Hospital in Spokane, Washington. She was in a cast for six weeks with her arm in the air and down to her knees. Then after that a year or two she had to have more grafting done as the scar was forming a heavy web and drawing or pulling her arm down so she eventually would lose the use of her arm.

To get Myrle the care she needed, we decided to sell our home in Altamont and move to the state of Washington, so we sold out to Wesley Thacker in 1937. We left there in February, 1938. When we got to Salt Lake City we went through the Salt Lake Temple and got our endowments and had our five little girls sealed to us. When we had finished we got things and left for Burley, Idaho, where my mother was living at that time. We were dragging a four wheeled trailer loaded with machinery and household things behind the pick-up truck. We stayed about three days with Mother and Mr. Groesbeck. At the time Mother was not married to him, but his wife was still living and Mother was taking care of her. She was an epileptic invalid and had to have care all the time.

This was during the Depression. Daddy had died in 1930, leaving Mother with practically nothing except about $500.00 in life insurance. After his funeral and all was paid for, she decided to build a little home for her and the rest of the children (eight were unmarried). This was while she and the family were still living in Springville. So when things got so bad that Mr. Groesbeck lost his home (he lived just across the street from Mother), Mother let them move into her basement. He would help Mother and Mother took care of Mrs. Groesbeck. Then Mother lost her home and Mr. Groesbeck said he would go to Burley, Idaho, and look for a job irrigating crops. He was used to doing that, and he

Family of Claude and Hilda Thacker. Back row: Chad, Nile, Linda, Ann, Joyce, Don and Dallus. Front row: Fay, Claude, Hilda, Myrle and Mary Lou.

soon found work, and Mother moved up there. Several years later Mrs. Groesbeck died, and Mother and he were married.

After we left Mother's and were north of Calafax, Washington, about 150 miles from our home, we had a bad wreck in which Claude was nearly killed. Up in that country at times it gets quite foggy. We had stopped at a railroad crossing and a carload of young girls were going home from a dance and going to fast in the fog. They couldn't see very well, and ran into the back of our trailer. It pushed the trailer up against the pick-up and broke the hook-up. Claude had stepped up onto the bumper of the pick-up and the trailer slammed into him. We had to take him back to Calafax to the hospital, leaving the kids with a man who owned a pool hall and had a big watch dog. When we got to the hospital by ambulance, they examined him and found a terrible rupture, and put him in an oxygen tent for nine days. I think the good Lord answered my prayer, for I did pray for him. The doctor said when he released him that he "wouldn't have given a nickel for your life the night they brought you in here." So he was really bad and near death. All summer, after he got a little better, he would harness the horses and go out to plough, but he carried a black (skin) belt around him about six inches wide for nearly a year when the mowing machine hit him at the time of the wreck. We stayed in Washington for almost five years. Myrle stayed in the hospital in Spokane, and we would go to visit her when we could. She seemed quite contented and happy.

In the winter (January) of 1942, Claude had to have surgery on the rupture. It had developed so big and was so painful he couldn't take it any longer. I was pregnant with Linda, and was quite miserable, for she was born the 19th of April 1942, but I had to get up, make fires in stoves that burned wood, then go out and feed livestock, milk about five cows by hand, carry the milk to the house, separate it, then carry it back to the pigs later. I also had to get the girls up and get them fed and ready for school, so they could catch the bus.

When we moved back down to Utah in 1943 we fully intended to go to Vernal and buy a little farm if possible. But we came to Kamas to visit Claude's sister and brother-in-law, Sarah and Ross Case. Ross was working on the canal and he asked Claude if he would like to have a job. The boss asked Claude if he would build warped forms to pour the cement that lines the canal. Claude came home and studied it, got the measurements, and then took them to the boss and they didn't have any trouble at all getting things to work out.

Don was our first boy. He grew up in Kamas. He was about three and a half years old when we came back to Utah. He seemed to have a hard time making good friends, so consequently never did finish high school, but joined the Navy instead. After four years in the Navy, he came home and began driving truck. He drove for several different businesses, but today he is driving for the Church and driving a milk tanker, and has a part time job working for a lumber yard. He was working in the box factory here in Kamas and got his hand in the saw, nearly lost about four fingers, but the doctor was really good and saved them. About that time he met his wife, Carolyn Durfee, a nurse in the Holy Cross Hospital. They were married the next November. They have six children. Their oldest boy is now serving in the Marines in Camp Pendleton, California. Carolyn now works at the Cottonwood Hospital.

Our daughter Mary Lou was next. She was a tiny little thing. She was good in school, very good in athletics, music, and a devout reader and typist. She did nearly all the piano playing in school, was a good solo and accompanist work, and did a lot of genealogy in the Church program.Linda came next. She, too, was very good in piano accompanist work. She and Mary Lou used to play duets. Both were very fine students. I think Linda could walk faster than any girl I ever saw. She has nine children. Mary Lou had four. Mary

Lou's children are all good students. Two have graduated from high school. Their only son graduated this year (1984). He wants to go to college one year then go on a mission. Mary Lou married a very fine young man. He spent two years on a mission and is now the branch president over in Kansas. He is also a professor at the college in Hays, Kansas. He served as a bishop in their ward at Fayetteville, Arkansas. He did a lot of research in agriculture, and loves farm life.

My next three were boys. They were all born after we came to Kamas. Chad came, then Dallas, then Nile. They are all very hard workers. They mostly followed their father's footsteps. Chad can do most any kind of carpenter work. He built his own home and lives in Midway, Utah. This year he has been working for the Church in Scottsdale, Arizona, near Mesa building storage sheds. Then he went to Las Vegas and then to California to build some there. Chad helped put in the stained glass windows and mount the angel on the Jordan River Temple. He married Barbara Haueter and they have four children: three boys and a cute little girl. Chad also served a mission in Great Britain.

Dallas is next. His main occupation is mechanics, and he is a very good one. He just built a new garage onto their home where he does a lot of his work. He also went through the police academy and would like to work on the police force, but doesn't live in the right town. He married Janet Snapp, a school teacher. She was Primary president for about five years. They have four children.

Nile is the last but not least. After he got through high school he went to Utah Technical College in Salt Lake for a year. He took carpentry and cabinet building. He is a roofer and is busy whenever the weather will permit. He served a mission in Oklahoma, and was in the bishopric in Sandy at one time. He married Gloria Madsen from Provo. They have four children.On June 5, 1983, Claude passed away. He was very sick for about a year, and I finally had to put him in a nursing home. He got so homesick, but I couldn't take care of him. I live alone here in our home in Kamas. I have been working four hours a day for Green Thumb.

Five men in our family served in Vietnam in the armed forces: three sons-in-law and two sons. Nile was a medic and an ambulance driver. Chad was a tank driver. Ted worked in an office. Bruce was a medic. Gene was a flight engineer and flew in and out bringing dead soldiers home to the States.

WESLEY AND RUTH MCINTIRE THACKER

I, Daniel Wesley Thacker, was born in Fort Bridger Wyoming on May 20, 1916 to LeRoy and Weltha Osborn Thacker, I was the third one born in a family of fourteen, seven boys and seven girls. There are eleven of us still living.

My folks moved to the Uintah Basin by team and wagon when I was six weeks old. They had planned to go to Vernal, but when they reached Duchesne they heard about the ground being opened up here in the Altamont area. It belonged to the Indians at that time. Well, it sounded like a wonderful opportunity, so this is where they settled. They lived in a log cabin over by the class "C" canal, west of Altamont. They spent many hard hours clearing the sage brush in the day time and burning it at night. My Dad cleared a lot of this ground and put it into production.

Our next home was where Alexander's Cafe now stands. I remember when we lived there, of getting up in the night to harness the horses to pull someone out of the mud. I helped my Dad with his farming, at that time it was done by horse drawn equipment. My Dad always had a good team.

I attended my first years of school in Mt. Emmons. Then at Mt. Emmons Church which was called Central High, then I went one year at Altamont. I missed my last year of school to go to work on the I.E.C.W. Camp for the Indian Department. I helped build fences and develop springs, to help my Dad pay his Indian leases and water assessments. As a young boy I worked for a lot of the farmers around the area, hauling hay, milking cows etc. My pay was around 25 cents a day. When I was sixteen I worked on the Moon Lake Dam.

I met Ruth when the Monson family moved to Mt. Emmons for the winter of 1931. She was in the eighth grade then. She was born December 21, 1918 in Price Utah to Joseph and Pearl Wilkins McIntire. Ruth's father died when she was four years old. When she was seven her mother married Orsen Monsen. He had four boys Ross, Morris, Grant and Frank. They have always been her brothers. The Monsen family moved to Altonah in 1932, that is when I started dating Ruth. We went to many dances on horse back. or if there was enough snow we would go by bob sleighs.

We were married Sept. 23, 1937 in Vernal, Utah, later solemnized in the Salt Lake Temple October 4, 1938. We had a double wedding dance with Ross and Velma Monsen.

We set up house keeping in one small room of my folks home. They were cramped for room, but were still willing to share with us. We bought our home, where we still live, and twenty acres of land from Claude and Hilda Thacker in February 1938. It was a two roomed house. Ruth's Dad, Orsen, gave us a heifer calf for a wedding present. She was

Ruth and Wesley Thacker.

Ralph Thacker Family: Front row: Sharon and Sally. Back row: Micky, Ralph, Tim, Bruce and Brian Thacker.

so easy to milk Ralph could milk her when he was four years old. We sold her milk which gave us a small check to help buy groceries.

I went to work for the R.E.A. in 1941, when they built the power plant up to Yellowstone. I got forty-five cents an hour to start. Then I got to run the cement mixer which brought fifty-five cents an hour. I was one of the first men hired and the last to leave. (Except Martin Hislop) We managed to buy some cows, and build an "A" grade dairy barn. We milked cows for quite a few years until the town started to grow and crowded us out. So we had to sell our cows and do something else. We built onto our home in 1951 and modernized it. We thought we were really living in style.

Ray Fisher Family. Front row: Ray, Grandson Mike and Linda Thacker Fisher. Back row: Debbie and Gary, 1984.

Front left to right: Milinda, Leslie, Ann, Dean and Amber Thacker.

In the fall of 1951 I went to work in Mt. Home Idaho pipelining. And from there to California. This opened up a whole new life for us. We always maintained our home here in Altamont even though we did a lot of traveling. We have been from the east coast to the west coast. We have seen lots of country and met lots of good people. It got rough at times trying to find places to live and move our family from one school to another. We would only get to stay in one place about two months at a time. So I decided to come home and buy some heavy equipment of my own. I believe I had the first big backhoe in this area. But, needless to say the moving didn't stop. Ralph took his family and the machine to Wyoming, Montana, Nevada, California and Colorado. By this time we had two machines and worked them together on lots of jobs.

We are proud of our family, they have learned to be good workers and are able to hold good jobs. We have five wonderful children, which have all married well. We have eighteen beautiful grandchildren and eight beautiful great-grandchildren. Our children are: Ralph M was born March 7, 1939, he married Sharon Johansen. They have five children and six grandchildren. Linda was born January 14, 1944, she married Raymond Fisher. They have two children and two grandchildren. Boyd was born November 9, 1949, he married Valorie Marshal. They have six children. Karma Rae was born January 15, 1952, she married Greg Timothy They have two children. Dean was born November 15, 1957, he married Leslie Ames. They have three girls. Dean lives on our place in Altonah that we bought from Preston Allen. We call it the "Fun Ranch." We run a few cows and do some farming. The kids all like to go there for our family outings.

Our favorite things are dancing, traveling and loving our family. We love and appreciate each and every one of them. We feel we have had a full, good and happy life.

RALPH AND SHARON JOHANSEN THACKER

I was born, March 7, 1939, in Roosevelt, Utah. To D. Wesley and Ruth McIntire Thacker, the oldest of five children.

I was raised here in Altamont. My father milked cows and farmed. Mostly running Indian leases. We even farmed the forty, where the High School is now. I remember one morning, just at daylight, I went with my father to change the water, just west of where the High School is now. We were riding double on an old mare, we called "Fox", we were in a hurry, so dad gave her the spurs, and down we went, right in some mighty cold water. I wasn't very old, but I remember how cold that water was, and how worried dad was that I might be hurt.

My Grandma and Grandpa Thacker used to play to a lot of dances around the country, and I can remember falling asleep behind the piano many times.

I had a good childhood. I enjoyed working with my father. Our milk barn used to be a block and a half, north of the theater, and our corral's just east of the fire station and fences and gates in between. But the winter of 1950 or 51, you didn't need any gates, because the snow drifts were so deep and hard, we trailed the cows right over the fences. That same year, I had an old cat that had a litter of kittens in the hallway of our chicken coop, it was so cold it froze off their ears and tail's.

I had many great times riding my horse over on the river bottom, swimming, fishing and just having a good time.

Ralph milking cow - 4 years old.

In 1952, dad sold his cows and started working construction. As a result I spent most of my freshman year of school, in Wasco Calif. About the time I got home I met this cute girl from over on the hill in Boneta, her name was Sharon Johansen, daughter of Mons Neldon Johansen and Ardath Vista Ross Johansen. Sharon was the fourth of five children and raised on her father's farm. She was taught how to work hard and to be a homemaker. On many occasions we would run into each other at what we used to call "Bare Bottom" where we all went swimming. I teased her a lot and dunked her, she said "til she about died." I threw a lot of sand in her hair. We soon started to date, although we were very young. We would go see the same movie twice, just to have somewhere to go. There wasn't any television here then, so we went to all the dances around. Maybe that was because I played in the orchestra. We had many great times together and on Aug. 31, 1957 we were married. At this time I was working construction with my father.

Ralph and Sharon Thacker

On June 3, 1958, our first son was born, Ralph "Micky" Thacker. When he was three weeks old we moved to Pennsylvania, where I worked on a pipeline for about six months. When we returned, I went to work on Flaming Gorge Dam. We really enjoyed living in Manila, and the people there. We worked in the church, I was called as ward chorister and advisor to the priests. We also has some rough trips home. The road over the top of the mountains wasn't oiled yet. We would get stuck in mud or snow, slide off the road. We pulled folks back on the road. We just decided we couldn't make many trips home.

In the summer of 1959, my father bought a shovel or back hoe, he was loading rip rap on top of the mountain north of Vernal. He needed help, so I left Flaming Gorge and went to work for him. Shortly after our second son was born, Sept. 7, 1959, Bruce J. Thacker. He was born on Labor Day.

For the next ten years, I worked for my father working on various construction jobs. We would rent out the crane, back hoe or loader. We went to many different states, Nevada, Idaho, Wyoming, Colorado, Montana, California and even sometimes home to Utah. During this time our third son was born, Sept. 25, 1963, Tim W. Thacker and our only daughter Sally Jo, Oct. 28, 1965.

During these ten years, the little time we got to live here in Altamont, we lived neighbors to Phil and Jeanine Lyons. Phil and I had some great times singing to many different functions and playing in a dance band. Sharon didn't really care much for moving around from state to state, but she was good about it and we got to see a lot of country. I don't know how I could have been blessed with such a companion, she has stuck by me and followed me half way around the world. And we lived in some mighty strange places, but she was always by my side.

In 1969, I went to work for W.C. James, In Vernal. We moved to Vernal for two years. But found, we were on the road more than we were home. On March 6, 1971, our fifth child was born, a son, Brian Dean. We had a hard time getting Brian, Sharon had to stay in bed a lot and flat in bed for six weeks. Sally Jo was six years and took care of her

Mick, Jill, Marie and Junior Thacker.

mom, she always fed her four slices of dry burned toast and a large bowl of dry cherrios for lunch.

Sharon decided if she had to be without a husband, while I worked away on various jobs, while she stayed home and kept the kids in school, she would rather live alone in Altamont. So in 1972, we bought our trailer and moved back to Altamont.

I continued to work for James and we even laid some pipelines around Altamont. But mostly all over the central and western states.

Bruce, LeeAnn, Chris and Andra Lee Thacker.

Tim, Michelle and Sharlie Thacker, 1986.

In Sept. 28, 1978, Micky married Beatrice Jill Christensen. They have had three children Beatrice Marie, Jenni Jo and Ralph Micky Thacker, Junior, we just call him Junior. Jenni Jo only lived a few hours after her birth. They live in Vernal, where Micky works construction.

Bruce left for his mission, one week after Mick's wedding. He was called to the North Carolina, Greensburo mission. We took him to the mission home on Oct. 7, 1978. He enjoyed his mission and was a good missionary, he

Sally Jo, Lee and Joey Miles, 1986.

returned home Oct. 28, 1980. He married his high school sweetheart, Feb. 7, 1981, LeeAnn Lamb. They have two children, Christopher J. and Andra Lee. They live in Altamont and Bruce works construction and LeeAnn runs her own beauty shop.

Tim graduated from high school in 1982, he worked construction with me, for a while, then started his own welding business. He married Michelle Durfey, March 24, 1984. They live in Altamont and are expecting their first child this April 1986.

Sally Jo went to vocational school for a while. Then she married her high school sweetheart, Lee Miles, June 28, 1984. They live in Upalco and have one son, Joey.

Brian Dean, is our last one at home. He is a freshman in school, he is very interested in sports and girls. He is preparing for a mission and working on his Eagle Scout. A very ambitious young man.

We enjoy living in Altamont, and wish to thank all the teachers and individual's who has helped in the rearing of our children. Especially my mom and dad, while I was away working so much, Dad would take the kids and teach them to work and be self-supporting. And a special thanks and love to my wonderful wife for teaching them the gospel principles. And being both mom and dad when I was working away.

Ralph is now bishop of the Altamont Ward. Brian is on a mission in England.

RAY AND LINDA THACKER FISHER

Ray was born March 27, 1944 to Jack and Jean Shiner Fisher. After the death of his mother, Ray and his sister Shauna lived with their grandparents, Delbert and Vernie Shiner.

Ray attended high school in Altamont and was active in school sports.

After school, Ray started working ironwork with his Uncle Lyle Fisher in Salt Lake City.

Linda is the daughter of Wesley and Ruth Thacker. She was born January 14, 1944 in Salt Lake City and lived in Altamont. Linda attended Altamont High School and was active in school programs, and was a cheerleader for two years. Ray and Linda were named Jr. Prom King and Queen in school. They dated all through high school.

Ray and Linda Fisher family. Children: Gary and Debbie.

Grandchildren of Ray Fisher, Mike and Dallas.

They were married on December 9, 1961 and moved to Salt Lake City where ray was working and bought a home. They have two children, Debbie Jean and Gary Lee Fisher.

Linda has worked in the Jordan School District for many years. Ray has worked as an ironworker foreman for 25 years. He has built many buildings around the state.

In October, 1982, Ray fell while working on the LDS Hospital. He fell 40 feet down an elevator shaft and was severely hurt. He is lucky to be alive.

Debbie married a Salt Lake City boy, Kirk Cleverly, and have made their home there. They have two boys, Michael Kirk and Dallas Ray. Gary has followed in his father's footsteps in ironworking and lives in Salt Lake City.

BOYD AND VALARIE THACKER

Danny Boyd Thacker, son of Ruth and Wesley Thacker, was born Nov. 9, 1949. He married Vallorie Marshall, daughter of Laymond Robert Marshall and Opal

Boyd and Vallirie Thacker Family. Clayton, Misty, Darrell, Vallirie, Danny, Boyd, Jared and Bobby.

Romine Marshall, and was born Jan. 30, 1950. On Aug. 30, 1968, in the Salt Lake Temple they were married.

Boyd and Vallorie have six children, Clayton Boyd June 6, 1969, Darell D. born Aug. 29, 1970, Misty Colleen born Aug. 8, 1971, Bruce Jaredborn Aug. 10, 1976, Bobby Lee born May 4, 1979, Danny Joe born Aug. 4, 1981.

Boyd and Vallorie started their life together while Boyd was attending school in Logan. He later transferred to Salt Lake Trade School and completed a year of Diesel Mechanics. Boyd started working for his father running the backhoe on the pipe lines his father worked on. His jobs took us to lots of states which we enjoyed. After five years of moving around we decided to stay at Altamont and Boyd went to work in the oil field. We lived in Altonah on Wesley's ranch until we could afford to get some land and a home near Altamont where we are living now.

We keep busy with our children and their activities in church, school and the community.

We enjoy Altamont and it is a comfort when we leave to know we have a life-long home here.

Clayton Boyd has served a mission in Peru.

KARMA RAE THACKER AND GREGORY TIMOTHY

I was born to Ruth and Wesley Thacker on January 15, 1952 in the Roosevelt Hospital. I was the fourth of five children, the second daughter. I was raised here in Altamont. The town was small, everybody knew and respected each other, almost as if we were all one big family. I remember well, the people were always ready and willing to help their neighbor.

I finished elementary and high school here, graduating in May of 1970. I had lots of fun in school. I was active in the pep club, F.H.A., cheerleading, queen contests, track, and 4-H groups. I was Senior Class Queen, and picked best dancer along with Charles Lindsay.

Greg and Carma Timothy. Children: Shelly and Jason.

I married my childhood, high school sweetheart, Greg Timothy. Greg is the son of Margaret and LaVear Timothy, born on December 14, 1951 in Roosevelt, Utah. He was raised in Altamont, and finished elementary and high school here, graduating in May of 1970. Greg was active in all sports in school and enjoyed them all. He was also Senior Class King.

Greg and I grew up together, as he spent a lot of time with my brother Boyd. Sometimes I think we were destined to be together. We were married on August 1, 1970, in the Altamont Ward Chapel by Bishop Oral J. Thacker. We started our married life together in Altamont, one week later we packed our things and moved to Douglas, Wyoming for three months of work.

On November 5, 1971, a beautiful baby girl was born to us. She was so tiny and perfect in every way. She had lots of hair, a round little face, and pretty green eyes. She weighed 6 pounds 7 ounces and was 18 inches long. We named her Shelly Rae. She is now a very busy 14 year old, and in the eighth grade.

Nineteen months later on July 6, 1973 our bouncing baby boy was born. He weighed in at 7 pounds 11 ounces, 19 inches long. He had the features of a real boy, broad shoulders, big hands, and lots of energy. We named him Gregory Jason, but call him Jason. He is now a seventh grader and into all the sports he can get into.

Greg has worked here in the area in oilfield work since 1973.

Greg worked for D. Wesley Thacker Construction from 1970 to 1972. The oilfield opened up and he went to work for T and D Oilfield Service. He worked for the Nile Chapman Construction Company, and the L.C. Stevenson Construction.

He started working for Bike's Roustabout Service, and from there to Bow Valley Petroleum where he worked as a pumper for two years. He then went back to work for Bike's Roustabout Service, Incorporation, where he is now, and has been since 1983, co-owner and operator, with Buzz (Dean) Shiner.

Our home is here in the middle of Altamont, where we are happy and content, and close to both our families.

FREDRICK ALBERT AND SARAH JANE PRICE

Fredrick Albert Thacker married Sarah Jane Price on the 6th of January 1888. She was thedaughter of Ann Powell and James Russell Price. They lived in Buysville where Fred had a little Blacksmith shop. Three of their children were born while they lived there. They were Pearl, LeRoy, and Rachel. Fred was a very talented man and could do most anything he set his mind to. He was an excellent carpenter. He could tan a hide and make many useful things from the buckskin. He was well known for his braided horse halters and bridals. He was a good hand with horses. He had the ability to invent things. He invented a chicken incubator which was a big success. He built a milk house with water running through vats to cool the milk quickly as there was no refrigeration in those days. He worked out plans and inventions for many other things that he neither had time nor money to build. His family knew of these things and appreciated his talents.

He went to Tabiona to work for Chief Mt. Sheep building cabins for the Indians. He made good friends with

Fredrick Albert Thacker

Mt. Sheep and many white people. While there, Mt. Sheep was very sick. One day he called Fred to come to his tent. He told him he felt like he wanted some deer meat. He asked him to take his hunting pony and gun and go to a certain meadow on Tabby mountain and bring him a deer. He told him exactly where the little meadow could be found and the deer always grazed there. Fred took the horse and gun and started out. He was amazed at the pony's training. When they got near the meadow, the horse started walking very quietly so he would not rustle the leaves or break a twig and scare the deer. Sure enough, there in the meadow was the deer just as Mt. Sheep said they would be. Fred was able to shoot one and bring it back to him, but he was too sick to eat it and before long he passed away. The Indians mourned long the passing of their chief. Fred was asked to build his casket, which he did. They buried him at Round Grove. Two Indian boys named Frank and Jesse helped Fred drive home the long horned cattle he earned for his summers work. They also gave him two hand woven blankets made by the Indian women.

The family then moved to Charleston, and while they lived there Charlotie, Lamar, and Leslie were born. Then in 1899 they moved to Wyoming. Fred and his brother Charles had leased the old Brewster place five miles from Fort Bridger, located on the Blacks Fork River. The move was a long hard one. Fred and his cousin Dave Thacker drove the cattle and his little boy LeRoy who was then 10 years old drove the mess wagon. It took eight days to make the trip of one hundred and twenty-five miles. The cattle made several attempts to turn back and were hard to drive. One night they got away while the men were asleep. They hunted for several days and thought they might have been stolen. Then making one last desperate search they found them in a corner of some fences on Bear River and were able to begin the journey on to Fort Bridger.

Fred worked additional jobs besides the ranch. He took a job on a oil well in Spring Valley. One day they broke a piece of equipment and had to quit work until it could be ordered from back east, as they could not replace it here. When Fred heard about this he said, "bring me the pieces and I'll see if I can do something". He got the pieces and after pondering and planning he was able to make the pieces just like the broken one and it worked perfectly. Work commenced again and those who knew what happened, and saw what he had to work with, thought it was a work of a genius.

Sarah had asthma and was not a strong woman but she did every thing possible to help supplement their income. She was a beautiful seamstress and made all of her family's clothing. She taught the girls to sew. She made quilts and could quilt right or left handed, which was a marvel to some. She could make and decorate hats and took orders for them. She was a good mother, devoted to her children and her church work. She was one who would make the most of what she had. At the time of her death she was a counselor in the Relief Society. Sarah was a small woman genuinely sweet and gentle natured. Everyone loved and respected her. Her death was attributed to lung infection and she was seven months pregnant. She left a family of eight children and a husband who was deeply depressed by her death. She was buried in Lyman, Wyoming on the 4th of August, 1904. Fred never remarried. He died on the 13th of December 1940.

FREDRICK THACKER AND CHILDREN

Fredrick Thacker is the father of LeRoy and Claude Thacker and others mentioned in this history down to three or four generations.

LESLIE MERLIN THACKER

My name is Leslie Price Thacker. I live at 280 West 200 No. Vernal, Utah. I am the fifth child of a family of eight, born to Fredrick Albert Thacker and Sarah Jane Price Thacker. I am the only one still living. There were four girls and four boys.

Sometime ago Mary Low, my youngest brother's daughter asked me if I would write her dad's history. So here it is...

My mother died in 1904 at Milbourn Wyoming. Claude was about two years three months old. My dad moved our family back to Charleston, Utah. That's where most of my relatives lived.

Dad tried to keep the family together for a short time but he seemed to be so bowed down with grief, that he started to having visions of striking gold.

So he left his family and started to prospecting for gold.

Then eight of my uncles and aunts divided our little family up and each one of them took one of us children to raise and take care of..along with their own families.

Each of us children lived with a relative or a friend until we were old enough to get a job and make our own way.

A thousand thanks for big hearted relatives and friends.

Dear Mary Lou,

Claude is one of the members of my family that I don't remember very much about him. He went to live with Aunt Belle Moulton when he was only two and a half years old.

The Moultons lived in Heber, Utah. I lived in Charleston, Utah with Uncle John Price.

Heber is about five miles from Charleston, five miles was a long ways back in 1905 when the only transportation we had was with horses. Actually I can't remember ever seeing Claude until he was about nine years old. I had no opportunity to see Claude. This might seem strange to you but each one of us kids had our own problems. We each had to learn to live in a new home.

Lamar and Sarah started living at Charleston, the same place as I did at the time the family was divided up. I saw Sarah and Lamar every few days. At about the time that Claude was 8 or 9 years old. Problems developed in two different places; namely, Murdocks and Moultons. As near as I can remember dad took Sarah and Lamar and Claude to Milbourne, Wyoming, to live with Roy and Rachael. He took Sarah to Rachael Hurdsman to live and Claude lived with Roy for some time. Then he went to live with Rachael. She lived quite close to the school. In those days everyone had to furnish their own transportation to school.

Don't look now but the weather can get mighty cold in the winter in Wyoming. So it goes without saying that the luckiest kids were the ones that lived close to the school.

In about 1919 Lamar was called into the army so that left Sarah and me and Claude at our home in Vernal. When Lamar was called into the army he was paid $30.00 per month. He arranged for Uncle Sam to send each of one of us three children $5.00 per month. This helped us kids get along. We were trying to go to school. Lamar was endowed with that good old pioneer spirit, the same spirit that Roy and Rachael possessed. They all inherited that good old true and faithful pioneer spirit that their beloved grandparents possessed. They were blessed with more than they could keep so they passed some on to their posterity. Claude got his share of it. Claude was honest, a good hard worker and he always managed to keep out of trouble. He was dependable and fair in all his dealings. Lamar was released from the army in 1920. Not long after Lamar returned home, Sarah and Claude decided to go back to Mt. Emmons and live with Roy and Rachael. I didn't see Claude very much after this until he was married. I went to his wedding and met Hilda for the first time (October 27, 1924).

Where did each of my brothers and sisters live when our family was divided in about 1905? We had two aunts that lived in Idaho. They were Aunt Rachael and Aunt Emma Penfold. They were my mothers sisters. My oldest sister, Pearl, went to live with one of these aunts. She was married to Walt Germann in 1908. She was twenty years old. They went to Jackson Hole, Wyoming to live.

My oldest brother Roy went to live with Uncle George Price. He eventually found his way back to Milbourne, Wyoming. He courted and married his boyhood sweetheart, Weltha Osborne, in 1911 at the age of 20.

Rachael, my second oldest sister started to live with Uncle John Thacker. She married her boyhood sweetheart, William Hurdsman, and went back to Milbourne, Wyoming to live. She was married in 1909 at age 16.

My third sister, Lottie, first lived with Grandpa Price. Then she went to Idaho to live with one of the Penfolds. She married Glen Bell in 1916 at the age of 20. They lived in Idaho.

Lamar, my second brother first lived with Tom Murdock. Then he went to live with Johnny and Tessy Murdock. Tessy was his double cousin. Then he went to live with Roy and Weltha. Then he came to Vernal, Utah. Lamar and I have been real buddies all of our lives. We were fortunate to live in the same town every time we moved. We worked together a lot. Finally when we were young men we moved to Vernal, Utah in 1917. When Lamar was released from the army we formed a partnership; farming, crop-sharing. We owned a home together. We hauled lumber and logs and built hay derricks. Lamar was married in 1920 to Maud Adams when he was 23 years old.

I, Leslie Thacker, went to live with Uncle John Price. Then I went to live with Uncle Charles Thacker. Then I went to live with Roy and Weltha at Milbourne, Wyoming. I came to Vernal, Utah with Lamar in 1917. I married Stella Vernon in 1922. I was 24 years old.

Sarah, my youngest sister, first lived with Aunt Annie Dable, then she lived with Johnny and Tessy Murdock. Tessy was her double cousin. Then she went to Milbourne, Wyoming and lived with Rachael and Will. She moved with them to Mt. Emmons, Utah. She came to Vernal to live with Claude and Lamar and me. Then she went back to live with Rachael. She was married to Ross Case in 1923 when she was 23 years old.

One of the very interesting things about the Fred Thacker family is: even though they were divided up and went in most every direction, they still, to some extent, seemed to function as a family unit. The family seemed so close together, even when we often lived so many miles apart. They all enjoyed getting together whenever they could and as many of them as they could. All of their families both old and young. They would sing and dance and have an enjoyable time. (No drinking) We shared our talents with each other. We enjoyed listening to the many talents that were being developed in ourfamilies; the beautiful harmonious singing voices, abilities to play musical instruments, write poetry, etc. These talents showed up in most every family.

They were industrious, honest, and hard workers. They knew the value of a dollar. It's kind of hard to say, but I sometimes wonder if the things that happened to eight Thacker kids back in 1904 to 1906 was a tragedy or an opportunity.

I'm very proud to claim Claude as a brother. He had many fine qualities that I really admired. Claude was a small man. He was wiry and he was a tough carpenter. No job ever looked too big for Claude. He was a good singer and entertainer. He loved little children. He had a splendid sense of humor. He was kind and considerate to everyone he met. He loved his wife and everyone in his family. He and his wife did a very good and special job raising a large and talented family. My wife and I share that love.

Claude was the youngest one of the Fred Thacker family. I suppose he moved around and lived in as many places and maybe more than any of the rest of the family did. My philosophy is that it doesn't make much difference where you live, but how you live that counts.

Claude came into this world to fulfill a special mission. He was supposed to select a special life's companion and raise a family. He raised ten and lost one, a beautiful fifteen year old girl.

I am pretty well acquainted with his family. When I look at the pictures of this family, I do it with satisfaction and pride, yes, envy. He accomplished what he came here to do. They are all special people. He got the job done.

I hope this bit of history is what you wanted, Mary Lou. Please share it with all of your family or anyone else that might want it. My wife has been doing the writing of this history and I have been doing the heavy thinking in my weak way.

The "Fife" that you mentioned, I'm sure it belonged to my dad.

It has been a privilege and a pleasure to write this history. It has brought bad, many fond and precious memories.

With Lots of Love and Best Wishes,
Leslie P. Thacker, age 88

POSTSCRIPT: I have stated in this history that my oldest brother, Roy Thacker, was married to Weltha Osborne in 1911 at Milbourne, Wyoming. He filed on a homestead near the Bridger Butte...this is where he intended to establish a home. There was alot of work to be done on this property before he could make his final proof and get a deed it. It had to be fenced. He had to build a house and stables for the cows and horses etc. In 1911 Roy came to Charleston and got me to come and live with them.

It wasn't very long until Claude and Lamar came to live with us. This move put all of us four boys together. This is the first time that all of us boys had been together for at least eight years. Lamar and I stayed with Roy and Weltha until he had proved up on his ground, and got a deed for it. We helped him all that we could. There were a number of people that lived in Milbourne at that time who didn't have any boys in their families. So each of us always had the opportunity of living with one of these families and doing chores for our board and keep. It was a scattered community.

We also went to school. Sometimes I would drive a team, and pick up other kids that lived on the way to school. I would keep the team at school all day, and drop the kids at their homes as we went home afterschool. Sometimes we would work all day for the people we'd been doing chores for. We could stay right with them. They would give us our meals and do our washing: even keep our horse if we wanted them to. We would help with the farm work in the daytime and do the chores at night for $3.00 per month.

My brother, Roy, had given us a lot of training on how to get along with people, and how to work, etc. Roy and Weltha were living examples of love, patience, service and friendship. I will always be grateful fora the things that they did for their brothers and sisters. I shall also always be grateful for the part Will and Rachael Hurdsman played in helping their younger brothers and sisters get started in life.

By 1915 Lamar and I were pretty much on our own. We each had a good job and a place to stay. We would visit Roy and Rachael quite often, we didn't seem to have any trouble keeping our jobs. Observation and experience have taught me that teenagers sometimes get together and get into mischief if they are not properly supervised. I'm thankful that Lamar and I were taken to Milbourne, Wyoming, when we were in our early teens. Their weren't very many teenagers in Milbourne and no close neighbors. Roy furnished us supervision and kept us so busy that we didn't have time to get into mischief or trouble. Claude was a few years younger. But he also had supervision too.

Back in 1915 or 1916 when Roy sold his home at Milbourne, Wyoming, I didn't remember how much money he received for it, but he gave Lamar and me $50.00 each. He said he felt like we had helped him so much that he wanted us to have a little of the money. We didn't feel like Roy owed us anything: but $50.00 looked as big as a cartwheel. We felt that we really owed Roy. This is a very healthy way for brothers to feel toward each other. Lamar and I have always felt that way towards Roy and Weltha.

Dad seemed to enjoy his little ranch for quite a few years. But he started having some prostrate trouble. It developed into big troubles pretty fast. He also had sugar diabetes. He had to be taken to Salt Lake for an operation.

He was doing pretty well after the operation when one of his feet started to swell up. Then gangrene set in and they had to amputate his leg above the knee. He only lived two or three days after that when a bloodclot developed and he passed away in the night. Dec. 12, 1940 in the hospital in Salt Lake City.

Dad was buried at Altamont, Utah. In 1980 Mother was also buried in the Altamont Utah Cemetery.

We moved her remains from Lyman Wyoming and placed her beside dad. Her husband, in the Altamont Cemetery.

My brother Roy's oldest daughters husband, Leland Stevenson owned a helicopter and his son Nick was the pilot of the helicopter.

This helicopter was the transportation we used to move mother from the Lyman, Wy. cemetery to Altamont Utah Cemetery.

Did you notice that mother had two funeral processions? The first one in 1904 from Milbourne, Wyo. to Lyman, Wyo. the distance of about 6 miles with horse and buggies. The second one in 1980, 76 years later from Lyman Wyo. to Altamont, Utah. The distance was about 100 miles in a helicopter.

Time marches on! What a change!

When dads home was sold it brought enough money to pay all of his expenses; doctor bills, hospital bills, funeral expenses, it paid all the expenses that might have accumulated while he was sick. He always was very careful with his money. He believed in "Pay as you go". He seemed to always have a little money on hand.

This is a rather unusual history. I'm sure you would like to know how these eight little children met the challenges of life. First: They have all lived to be 80 years old but one, and she was 70. When she died. One of them was 91. This is proof that they didn't go hungry.

They all lived good honorable lives. And they all raised honorable families. None of them went to school past the 8th grade.

They all had good singing voices, and they all had hobbies and developed their talents, such as singing, writing poetry, playing musical instruments, etc.

Most of them didn't stay permanently with one relative. They moved around some and lived with different relatives.

We have always enjoyed each other's company, whenever we could get together - both before and after we were married.

Leslie, LaMar and Claude. Sarah, Pearl and Lottie. All Thacker brothers and sisters, September 1972.

I'm proud of my brothers and sisters. We especially enjoyed singing together.

For 45 years the Thackers and Prices have had a family reunion at Midway or Charleston. This was in the 1930's, 40's, 50's, and 60's. This reunion was always held on Labor Day.

This was an opportunity for all of us to get together and bring our families. At the last reunion six of us had our picture taken together.

Pearl, married at age 20, had 9 children and died at age 91.

Leroy married at age 20, had 14 children and died at age 80.

Rachael married at age 16, had 7 children and died at age 70.

Charlottie married at age 22, had 3 children and raised 6 others, died at age 88.

Fredrick married at age 22, had 1 child, and died at age 83.

Leslie married at age 24, had 3 children.

Sarah married at age 24, had 2 children and died at age 81.

Claude married at age 22, had 11 children, and died at age 81.

I'd like very much to thank my patient and loving wife for writing this history while I told it to her as I remember it.

This history begins at 1904. I had to think back 84 years. I'll be 88 on the 9th day of September.

I would also like to thank everyone and everyone's family who have been kind and helpful to any of us children along the way. When I think of my brothers and sisters and all of their wonderful families, I'm very proud that I belong to this clan.

I don't feel like this history would be complete without giving my oldest brother, Roy and his wife, Weltha, a lot of thanks and credit for helping to shape the lives of his three younger brothers.

When he first got married out at Milbourne, Wyoming, before he had any children of his own, Roy came out to Charleston and asked me if I would like to go back to Milbourne and stay with him. So I went with him. It wasn't long until he got Lamar up there, too, and a little later Claude joined the ranks. This put all of us four boys together for a short time.

Roy had just filed on a homestead and he needed fences and corrals and a house, etc. and we were able to help him a little, but I think his main purpose was to guide us along and teach us how to work, and keep the right kind of company and grow up to be honorable men. I'm sure Roy inherited this pioneer spirit from his dear old grandparents.

Both Roy and Weltha's aim in life was to do good. They shaped their home with us, and did everything they could to make us happy.

Leslie P. Thacker and wife Stella V. Thacker.

LEROY THACKER

LeRoy and Weltha Osborn Thacker are the parents of this large family. Emogene is a daughter-in-law.

I was born in Buysville, Wasatch County, now known as Daniels. On January 8,1891, to Sarah Jane Price and Fredrick Albert Thacker. I married Weltha Osborn Nov. 15, 1911 in Milbourne, Wyoming. We lived in Milbourne for four years on a homestead at the south end of Bridger Butte. We received letters from the government encouraging us to come to Utah. The Indian Department would pay us $6.00 per acre to clear off the sagebrush and plow the ground. They had to get the land ready to prove up on their water rights. They wrote many times promising us free cedar posts and wood if we would come. They also promised us first rights to buy homesteading privileges. This made the grass look greener on the other side of the mountain. So we sold our place in Bridger Butte and started our weeks trip to what is now known as Altamont. We had a team of horse, a saddle horse and a colt. We had a good old dog that I have credited many times with saving my life. I shall tell you of a couple of experiences. While riding my horse with out my gun with me a pack of coyotes surrounded me. My dog was able to run them off and take their attention while I escaped. Another time a stray boar hog attacked two of my best cows. The hog stuck his poison tusk through one of their necks and the poison killed her within hours. The other had her face gashed open and her eye put out. When I heard the noise and came to their rescue, the only thing I could find was a short pole. When the boar saw me he attacked again. One blow with the pole and it broke. My dog came to my rescue, grabbed the mad boar by the hind leg, and while they went round and round I was able to get to safety. This dog proved himself many times while I was homesteading Altamont.

We came to Uintah Basin with a wagon loaded with all our earthly possessions. We had two children, our baby Wesley was six weeks old and our little boy Howard was three years old. We had lost a little girl, our oldest, while in Wyoming with Spinal Meningitis.

We started our trek to Utah in 1916. We followed the old pioneer trail from Ft. Bridger to the mouth of Echo Canyon, then turned east over Wolf Creek Pass. We were warned about the Indians in the Uintah Basin from the people on the way. One woman told us they may take a notion to massacre us. This was not so. We made many friends with our Indian neighbors and often shared our food with them. The first pair of shoes our baby Wesley had was made for him by one of our Indian Squaw neighbors. His foot was so small, we could not get shoes. She measured his foot on her finger and went home and made him a little pair of beaded moccasins and brought them to him. He still has them, they are well worn.

The road from Woodland to Soapstone was a horrible fine powdered dust that left us plastered with it at the end of the day. Sometimes it was six inches deep on the road and it made it very hard for the horses to pull the heavy load through it.

The government had camps of convicts working on the road through Soapstone, but they were still treacherous when we got to the summit and started down the other side, the road was very steep and narrow. Other wagons were coming up and we had to pass each other. As we did our hub caps rubbed together as we squeezed past. But we made it without either of us running off the side of the mountain. As we got closer and could see the Duchesne River and Blue Bench it was a beautiful sight. Alfalfa was up to the horses bellies.

We arrived in what is now known as Altamont. We pitched a tent and lived in it until I could go to the mountains and get out timber to build a home. My wife's father William Osborn went with me and took many trips before we had enough lumber to start the house. The first winter was spent in a tent over by Class C Canal.

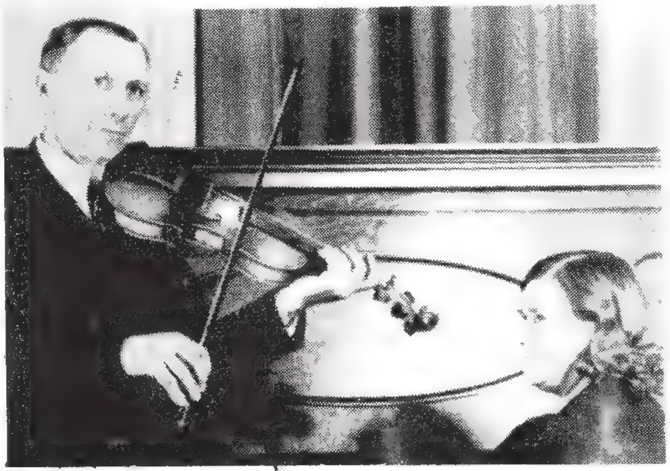
There were few places fenced in those days. It was mostly sagebrush and wide open spaces. Most of the land was owned by the Indians and the white settlers who had leased ground through the Indian Department.

On the way to temple, Sasrah, Howard, Weltha, Wesley and LeRoy Thacker. This is the way they went to Salt Lake Temple in 1918. Read history for details.

In 1918 my wife and I loaded ten head of hogs in our wagon to take to market in Heber, the river waters were high and we had to go the long way around to cross where there was bridges. It took four days to get there. From Heber we took the train to Provo, then up to Salt Lake City where we went through the L.D.S. temple. We were sealed to each other with our family forever.

A few years later we bought the ground where the Altamont High School is now located. We built a home there and lived in it for six years. I sold that ground to the school board to build a school on. I was the custodian of that school for 15 years.

My wife and I was some of the first dance music to come to the Uintah Basin. We played to dances in all seven of our neighboring towns. We traveled by buggy and horse. When the roads were snow packed we went by sleigh. My wife played the piano and I the fiddle. We played all kinds of music, Western, modern, and old times dances, such as Quadrills, Baltimore, Schotish, Finger Polka, Varsouianne, Virginia Reel spat Waltzes, just to name a few of them. When more people had cars they would come and get us to play for the dances. We played for all kinds of church socials and wedding dances. Most all of our dances were played for free because the Bishop didn't have money to pay and everyone was poor. But if the Bishop could afford it he would pay us five dollars. Mr. Earl Case was a very good caller for the old time dances and he would travel with us sometimes to the dances. Pattie, Lorna and sometimes Jim would help us play for the dances. Pattie and Lorna played the accordion and Jim the Mandolin.



LeRoy Thacker and Weltha Thacker, 1938. They furnished the music for most every entertainment all over the country. PTA, Mutual, Primary, weddings and celebrations.

The ward used to have a big party on Washington's Birthday. All the people came dressed as George and Martha. Men made wigs out of rope and wore swallowtailed coats and nickers. Women wore dresses like Martha with hoops and bustles, and they made ice cream and cake and brought it for refreshments. Prizes were given for the best costumes and the best waltzes and different dancing. It was a joyous occasion that all looked forward to. Babies were brought and put to bed in the back room on a bench. They slept through the whole affair.

We used to have dances after Primary and all the kids learned how to dance. They were eager to learn and had a great time. In fact they didn't want the dances to end. We loved to see the children dance, they enjoyed it so much. I'll bet there's a lot of people today still living in the Basin who learned how to dance at those dances.

My wife and I were blessed with fourteen children. Eleven of them are still living at this time. They are Howard, Wesley, James, Larue, Stella, Pattie, Delma, Lorna, Fred, Annalee, Alton. All are married and have families of their own.

My wife passed away January 27, 1962. I then went to live with my oldest daughter and her husband, Larue and Leland Stevenson.

My father suffered a stroke and he passed away April 2, 1970. But while he was recuperating with me (Lorna) his daughter, he dictated this history to me. I was grateful that we had it for this book and our posterity. I want my children and their posterity to always know the kind of man he was. I wrote a tribute to him and I ask your forgiveness if some of it is a duplicate of his history.

For one person to try to evaluate the life of another is a very humbling experience, especially if that person is your father,—one who has been a father in every respect. Who has spent his entire life raising his family, getting them educated, and instilling in them love for one another. He taught us how to work and when the work was done, how to enjoy one another in fun and in music.

Father will best be remembered for his music. He and Mother played to countless dances. I remember Mother keeping a diary when World War II was taking our boys by the score. Mother and Daddy played to over 150 boys farewell parties in one year. Most always there was more than one boy leaving at the same time, so they would schedule their parties together. They traveled to Altonah Talmage, Bluebell, Upalco, Mt. Home and Mt. Emmons. At first they traveled by buggy or sleigh, when the roads were bad. Later they were able to obtain a car. But when the old car wouldn't go, someone would come and get them to play for a dance. Father never accepted any pay for playing for a dance when a boy was leaving for the service or to go on a mission. Father and Mother's music was greatly appreciated. They had many compliments from people who said, "Oh! How we enjoy the dances you folks play to."

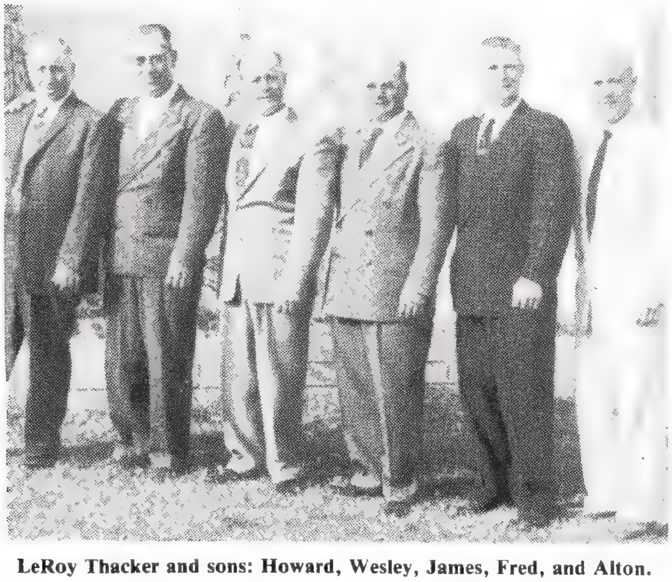
They were one of the first to bring old-time dances into the Uintah Basin. When Dad bought his fiddle in the wagon box, on top of a spare tire and a chain, it stood the trip in good shape. With his going, I believe so go the old-time dances. I will never hear a Waltz Quadrille, a Virginia Reel, a Polka, or a good old Shchttish but what I think of Dad and Mother's music and the fun times we had dancing to it. Not only did they play to dances, but they played mandolin and guitar duets. They used to visit the shut-ins and try to cheer them up by bringing some sunshine into their lives.

Dad was a very sympathetic man with a wonderful sense of humor. As he traveled life's highway of hard knocks, he was always concerned with the welfare of his friends and neighbors, and he like to share his best with them.

When we were small, things were really rough, but each one of us knew that we were loved. We knew if we had any troubles of any kind, we could always count on them to help us. They loved their children, their grandchildren, and their great grandchildren. When Dad was left alone, he continued to make visits to his family and they looked forward to each visit. Nothing pleased him more than to have his grandchildren sing him the latest song they had learned, or recite their latest poem for him. This reminded him of the time he taught his own children to sing or play an instrument. Sometimes they were so small they had to stand on a chair so as to be seen by the audience. Father was a hard worker, and up until the last few years, he could outdo most men nearly half his age. He took great delight in working in his garden and at the cemetery, where he spent many hours making it a place of beauty.

As we remember Dad we think of his enthusiasm for life when he was younger. We think of his veined, tanned hands, creased with time, gently holding one of his grandchildren. May they rest in peace. We take comfort in having had a truly gentle, lovable Father, who was honest, loyal and deeply religious and who could somehow always find something to laugh about. May your worrying cease and your fears be over. Go with God now, Papa dear and know that your children love you. May your reunion with Mother be sweet and joyous as you have looked forward to it.

We will miss you, Father.
Your children.



LeRoy Thacker and sons: Howard, Wesley, James, Fred, and Alton.

Weltha and LeRoy Thacker

WELTHA OSBORN THACKER

Weltha Osborn Thacker was born April 20, 1894, in Sterling, Utah, Sanpete County to William Volney Osborn and Pattie Taylor Osborn. She was the second daughter of a family of seven girls. She married Leroy Thacker Nov. 15, 1911 in Milbourne, Wyoming. They moved to the Uintah Basin four years later. They had an Indian lease just west of Altamont.

Weltha had many experiences where her faith carried her through many trials. She was born with a sweet disposition with patience and tender feelings for others. She could quiet and comfort a crying baby fears when no one else could. Not only could she settle disputes of her own children but others as well. She would sing cute songs and play the guitar and tell stories that would keep her children and grandchildren entertained for hours. She kept busy making hand appliqued quilts and sewing for her big family. And taking care of the garden and putting food away for the winter. She will always be remembered for her good cooking. Her friends and relatives and everyone who ate at her table remembers her wonderful noodles, gravies, breads and preserves. She made wonderful ice cream in the old crank freezer with ice chipped from the ice Father and the boys put away in the ice house covered with saw dust to keep it way into the summer. Mother made wonderful big layer cakes to go with the ice cream.

We used to have fun parties at our house. Both sides of the family used to gather there and we always had a good time. After a scrumptious meal where sometimes we had wall to wall tables to seat everyone we'd clear away the tables and mother and dad would play the violin and piano. Sometimes the mandolin and guitar. We'd sing and dance and have a great time. My uncle Ross Case and my uncle Claude Thacker could always be counted on for a skit or some sort of funny act. They could keep you in stitches, and we all looked forward to our get togethers.

Our family had family home evenings long before the church ever told us to have them. Father and Mother played for us and taught us all the old songs they knew. It was sort of a family tradition to get together and sing. They both encouraged us to learn the notes and to read music. Almost everyone of us play an instrument, most of us only by ear though. Mother had a beautiful alto voice, and we girls sang together for all sorts of entertainments. Father had a good voice also and he could remember almost every song he ever knew. We still get together and sing the old time songs Father taught us. We have made tapes and records so our children and their children can hear them.

Weltha, LaRue, Stella, Pattie, Delma, Lorna and Annie Lee. Wife and daughters of LeRoy Thacker.

Mother was the most self sacrificing person I have ever met. She was always joyful to be around and although her circumstances were not always the best she complained very little. We children knew that Mother could cure any ailment we had. Like a toothache or an earache in the middle of the night. As children we had so much respect for our parents to ever talk back to them like you hear so many children today. If anyone of us got out of hand we knew our brothers or sisters would take us to task.

Mother and Dad didn't send us to work when we were kids, they worked right along with us. Weeding long rows of corn or potatoes, or doing janitorial work at the school, we worked together. We had cows to milk and sheep to tend; but Dad never gave us a job he didn't do himself.

Dad was the janitor at the high school for many years and Mother and all the kids worked there also. He had to be there before the daylight in the winter to have the school warm for the school kids. Taking care of the boiler was the big job and dad worked so hard on that. He had to shovel coal and bank it nights. I remember watching him clean the soot our of it with long brushes it was a tiring and tedious job. When Dad finally quit the school job, they had to hire three janitors to take his place.

In the memory of us children, Mother and Father is like unto a giant tree. It's branches reach out to protect all who seek it's shade. They will be remembered most not for the amount of money or earthly possessions they collected, but for the love they had for their children and fellow man. Their willingness to give of themselves. Their sturdiness through the hard times we bore together. Their willingness to stand for what they knew was right no matter what the ridicule be. They were valiant champions for the poor and the down trodden. Their branches nurtured us and blessed us throughout our lives. Their love was the backbone and strength of that great tree.

Written by Lorna Thacker Merkley

MOTHER'S APRON

by Annie Lee Mathews

My Mother's little front apron, was all the style back when, some had pockets, some were checked, and some had lace for a trim.

Some had bits of ricrac, or flowered calico.

And all of them just fit her, and tied in the back with a bow.

When she got up in the morning, combed her hair and washed her hands and face.

She put on a neat little apron, and smoothed it down in it's place.

It was the handiest thing she had, for it was always there for her need.

When she'd take warm milk to the calves in the pen, then circle on round the coup to feed her setting hen.

She'd use her handy apron, to gather the eggs with care.

Just in case she stirred up a cake, the eggs she'd need would be there.

Or she'd whip us some buttermilk hotcakes, and put in that special touch. For us kids that came down from our bedrooms for the breakfast we loved so much.

She'd go over to the sour dough jar, and start the yeast to raise. For she knew there would be plenty for dinner, back in those happy days.

She'd tip toe down to the cellar, in her apron bringing back taters to peal, and whip us some good gravy, that was fit for any meal.

Then out to the wood pile, with her apron she'd take, and bring in some wood, for her bread she must bake.

She'd stoke up the fire and get it just so...then pop in a pan of biscuits, made from her sour dough.

And before the sun got to hot, into the garden she would trod, and fill her little apron, with peas that she could pod.

Then she'd ad some asparagus, she found on the ditch bank. And in her daily prayers, it was "God" that she would thank.

She'd circle around the yard, and check the children at their play. And if need wipe a little nose or two along her way.

She'd make the best cinnamon rolls, a small batch would never do. For she wanted plenty, so she could share with her neighbors a pan or two.

She'd use her apron for a hot pad, to protect her hands from the heat, when from the stove to the table, she'd bring a hot pan of meat.

She's always have something cookin', or something that smells so sweet. And it seemed we were always hungry, and we were always willing to eat.

She'd wash and press those little aprons, and lay in the dresser with care. Just in case she'd need a clean one, and she'd always have one for a spare.

She helped burn the sagebrush, and she helped pack the sod. And when we kneeled in our family prayer, she gave the praise to our Almighty "God".

She would sing in her beautiful alto voice, a song that would almost make you cry. As she rolled out a bowl full of noodles, and leave them on the table to dry.

I remember in the evenings when the wind would whip the snow. We'd set around the wood stove and watch the warm fire glow.

Dad would read us stories from the bible, way back when, how Joseph was sold into Egypt, and how God save David from the Lions Den.

Mothers little apron full of apples she would peal. And the love that radiated there, and the closeness we could feel.

It took very little to make her happy, she never asked for riches or fame. She loved her friends and family, and wanted nothing to mar her name.

How she kept up this pace, I guess we'll never know.For she was the sweetest, that ever there was, and we all miss her so.

She'd slip on a fresh little apron, and the piano she would play. and Dad with the violin under his chin, and the bow in hand he'd fiddle away.

She'd smile and wait for him to get it in tune, she'd hit the old "C" cord. They'd practice there for hours, for the next dance that came to the ward.

They'd play tunes low and sweet, as she worked the pedals with her feet. They'd practice hard for they were to play, for the children's dance on Valentines Day.

Oh! I can hear it now, and see Dad step to and fro. As they played a "Waltz Cadrill' and Dad tap his toe.

I can see her too, in a little apron trimmed with red. As she sat at the piano, and bowed her head.

She helped dig potatoes, and helped cure the meat, so there would be plenty for her family to eat.

She would help mow the hay or hook the horse to the plow, and with that handy apron then wipe the sweat from her brow.

She would never discard one, when they were no more. They would be cut and rolled in a little ball and she'd make a rug for her kitchen floor.

She loved to work, she loved to help provide. And Dad wanted his loving mate close by his side.

She helped milk the cows, for cream so sweet. To churn into butter, or make a pie for a treat.

They knew how to live, they knew how to share. They knew how to give and they knew how to care.

They were thoughtful, loving, and helpful too. For these are the things that helped see them through.

These were the kind of mothers that kept us alive and these were the kind of mothers that made our nation survive.

They had many sorrows, it was not all fun... they buried three babies, one by one.

There was no modern conveniences, to help every day. They ask for God's help and guidance along their way.

When we were kids and growing up, we didn't realize what we had. That wonderful mother, the mate that God sent down to help our Dad.

And when the day came, that they had to part, and Dad tried to go on with a broken heart.

He lasted nine years, and each day he would cry. We saw him wither and we saw him die.

He never asked why. Although he was a lonesome man. Hedid the best he could for he knew that this was God's plan.

She was our most dearest mother, and this we'll never deny. I know she'll be there with a smile on her face, and the brightest twinkle in her eye.

We thank Thee Dear Lord for our mother, for her spirit still helps us along. As she takes her place by our Dad hand in hand. And in our hearts there's a song.

That we'll always be with our mother, from night ill early dawn, and I pray when I meet her in the realms on high, she'll have her little front apron on.

This is my story, and I know more could be told, and to me its more precious than silver and gold.

Dad went on without her, sad as it may be. It's all the truth and it's part of their history.

Composed by Anna Lee Mathews

HOWARD AND LELA FAE MOTT THACKER

I am the oldest child of Leroy and Weltha Osborn Thacker. I was born July 27, 1913 in Milbourne, Wyoming. Married 28 Nov. 196. We have three boys, William Leroy,

Howard and Lila Thacker.

Lonnie James and Stanley Howard. And three girls, Thelda Ray, Arbra Rae, and Nedra Kay. I am now retired from Utah State Highway Department. We live in Price, Utah.

STELLA THACKER DAVIES

I was born on a farm in Mt. Emmons, Utah, on January 14, 1923. I am the seventh child of Weltha Osborn Thacker and LeRoy Thacker. I have seven brothers and six sisters. Howard LeRoy, Wesley, Albert, James R. Fredrick Grant, David and Alton C. Bessie, Larue, Patty Lurrene, Delma Rae, Lorna Jane, Anna Lee.

We lived two and a fourth miles from the town of Mt. Emmons, Utah and we had to walk to school and church most of the time, occasionally we rode a horse.

I started school when I was five years old and my first teacher was Mrs. Ira B. Cannon and Mrs. Mary Snyder.

Stella Thacker Davies

Our school house had two rooms and an outside bathroom, there was a big bell on the top which they rang when it was time for school to start, and if they had a fire in town or some emergency they rang the bell. When I reached seventh grade we held school in the Mt. Emmons church house until Altamont High School was built.

I loved school and especially music, I used to sing at all the weddings and funerals and all the important events.

By the time I was in high school my brothers were gone from home and I worked in the fields with my father, I drove horses hitched to machinery to help reap the grain and hay crops. I plowed the ground, harrowed, and seeded, drove three horses hitched to a binder to reap the wheat, mowed the hay. I drove the team to load the hay and the derrick horse to stack the hay. I milked cows, irrigated the crops and did any job I was told to do, also I worked with my mother in the home, made bread churned the butter scrubbed cloths on the wash board, did the dishes and helped where ever I was needed.

After Altamont High School was built my father was the custodian there and I helped sweep the class rooms with him and my brothers and sisters.

I graduated from Altamont in 1941. I came to Salt Lake to work and met Don J. Davies and we were married. I have four wonderful children, two daughters and two sons. Alfred Don Davies, Mt. Emmons, Utah, Wayne LeRoy Davies, Talmage, Utah, Beverly Joan Peek, West Valley, Utah, and Carolyn Jensen, Kearns, Utah. I have eighteen grandchildren and four great grandchildren at this time.

A. DON AND MARY JANE JOHNSON DAVIES

Don was born July 4, 1942, in Salt Lake City, the oldest son of Don J. and Stella Thacker Davies. Stella is the daughter of LeRoy and Weltha Thacker, who were one of the first settlers in Altamont. Mary Jane is the daughter of Owen W. and Hazel Innes Johnson, and was born in Montpelier, Idaho, where she lived until her father died. Then she and her mother moved to Salt Lake. When her mother remarried, they moved to Las Vegas, Nevada. They moved back to Salt Lake when Mary Jane was fourteen and that is where she and Don met and were married.

Their two oldest daughters, Tammy and Shara, were born in Salt Lake. Seven years after Shara, Bill came along. He was born in Pocatello, Idaho. Four years after Bill was born they moved to Altamont. In 1975 they bought Evan and Edith Hansen's home in Mt. Emmons. A few years after that, Bobby and Diana Lee were born.

Tammy attended one year at Snow College after graduating from high school. Then she made her career at the KNEU radio station as a disc jockey and later as station manager. She also sang with a band called STEAMBOAT, which played at Bottle Hollow Resort everyweekend. Tammy married Lloyd Mecham, a Duchesne County Highway Patrolman. Lloyd is the son of Duane and Dorothey Meacham.

Shara moved to Roosevelt after her graduation and worked at a pizza house called Veccello's until it went out of business. Shara married Bryan Birchell, who is the son of Boyd and Frances Birchell. Their daughter, Blair, was born to them January 16, 1985.

Top row: Tammy and Shara. Middle row: Don, Mary Jane and Bill. Front row: Bobby and Diana.

Don worked in the oil fields driving truck most of the time. In March of 1985, he opened his own business in Altamont, called Don's Mini Lube and Garage.

TOM AND PATTIE RICHARDS

My name is Pattie Lurrine Thacker Richards. I was born at 9:00 a.m., April 6, 1925 at Mt. Emmons, Utah (Now Altamont, Utah) to LeRoy and Weltha Osborn Thacker. I was named after my grandmother Patty Taylor Osborn and Lurrine Miles, the doctor who delivered me.

I was the eighth of fourteen children, seven boys and seven girls. At this time eleven are still living.

My family lived in a log cabin on an Indian forty, which my father leased, over by the Class C Canal.

About the farthest back I remember is when I stayed with my grandparents in Duchesne to go to school. I was in the first grade. I didn't go to school in Mt. Emmons because we had to walk one and three quarters miles to get there. So I talked my parents into letting me live with them for my first year at school. My grandparents were very good to me. I remember helping grandma do the laundry, she did the laundry for the Duchesne hotel. At night I would brush grandma's long silvery hair and braid it. My grandpa was a good teacher. I believe he taught me more than my first grade teacher, Miss Madsen. Grandpa would drill me on my multiplication tables and arithmetic. He helped me learn to read. He taught me a little song of the alphabet and drilled me on my spelling. I was a good speller. He also taught me how to tell time.

My grandpa stored ice from the river, in the winter, in a log building that he had filled with sawdust in the fall. Sometimes I would go with him to deliver ice to the hotel and restaurants.

I enjoyed staying with my grandparents but I did get homesick for my family. They came down in a buggy and team once or twice to see me. I was able to go home for the Christmas holiday, I was so excited. I rode up on the mail truck with Arnold Robbins. After the holiday was over, dad arranged for me to ride back down with George Rogers in his big cattle truck. I arrived at my grandparents' house before noon, so I went to school after lunch. That was the only time I missed any school the whole year.

As my brothers and sisters and I grew up, we all helped out. Dad did everything possible to make a living, and we had to do our share. Dad worked with his team on the W.P.A. projects: building roads and canals. I can vaguely remember seeing him sitting at the breakfast table eating and getting ready for work. He had been very ill with the flu. I still see him looking so sick that morning. I was wishing so much that he wouldn't have to go to work because it was in the late cold, miserable part of the year. That was the first time I realized just how tough things were for my parents.

We all shocked grain, pitched hay and tromped it into the wagon. That was one of my jobs, and I hated it because once in a while a mouse or a water snake would be hidden in the hay. I hated them so much. I was always frightened of them.

Dad was up on the homestead over on the brow of the hill by the Lake Fork river and someone was supposed to live in it. My oldest brother, Howard and I stayed over there a while, them some of the others would take a turn.

We had to herd cows and a few sheep over there as there were no fences. I remember playing under the cedar trees over there with Jim when is was his turn. We built a dandy little farm and spent hours building pens and corrals and roads, to pass the time as the stock grazed, sometimes we even forgot about them.

I hated milking cows, it always hurt my arms and hands but I kept thinking I'd get used to it and it wouldn't hurt any more, but it never did quit hurting as long as I milked cows.

I remember the fun times after supper was over, lots and lots of times, Dad would get the violin out and mother would play the guitar or the piano. They would sing songs and teach us those good old songs. Most of them were tear jerkers. I suppose in those days of trials and hardships, it was important and proper for us to know and learn that things don't come easy. You had to earn them by the sweat of your brow and hard work.

Mother taught me to cook and I love it. I used to mix the bread. Bread had to be made two or three times a week because there were a lot of us to eat. I still remember the times I sat by the table watching her roll out noodles and she'd drill me by singing the alto parts of songs and I learned to sing alto so that we girls could sing together. We did many times on programs and I was thealto in the Altamont High School trio one year with Leslie Shiner and Nina Beebe. She taught me to chord on the piano and I used to spell her off at dances for a time. Until I got an accordion and started playing with them, I remembered, I was fascinated with the piano and would pick out tunes, when I was seven or eight, with my right hand. When mom taught me to chord, I put two of them together and I discovered I could play the piano. I practiced many hours a day on my own because I liked it.

I was nineteen when I got the second hand accordion and played with my parents for many dances and a lot of them for free all over the country.

Dad got a job at the school as the custodian and, of course, we all had our rooms to sweep and dust and he would check to see if they were done to suit him and if not we had to go back and do it right.

I didn't realize how fussy and how much pride he took in his work until then. Many times he put in sixteen hours when there was a dance at the school. He always had to be up and firing the boiler for heat by 4:00 a.m. in order to have it warm enough by 9:00 a.m. for school.

I was married May 5, 1944 to Thomas A. Richards. He went into the army and spent two and a half years in the 42nd Rainbow division in the infantry. He spent two of those years in Germany and six months in combat. After he came home, we moved to Colorado where his father John Henry Richards was living in Somerset. Tom got a job working on a cattle ranch up above Somerset in the mountains for Albert and Ethel Stencil for about eight months, then he got a job working for a sheepman, Howard Fullwider. It was during this time our first child Gail Ann Richards was born in Hotchkiss, April 27, 1947. We almost lost her at the time of her birth and again with pneumonia when she was a few months old.

I got awful homesick and we moved back to Utah hoping to get us a farm, but we never had any luck getting one. We leased the Reynold's place in Boneta for three years then lost the lease.

In 1949 Tom was working for Rue Miles when we had our second child, Mary Ellen, on Sept. 21, 1949. She was born in Roosevelt.

It was when we were on the Reynold's place that our third child was born, Patricia Jean, June 15, 1952 in Roosevelt.

Tom, Pattie, Gail, Patricia, Gary, Jody and Mary Ellen.

We had to move to the city to find work in order to provide for our family.

Tom worked two jobs for fifteen years, a service station at night part time and full time at Otto Buehner Co. stripping pre-cast stone. I worked when I could to help out, 22 years in all. I sold Tupperware, I worked as a car hop at Kentucky Fried Chicken on 39th South and State when it was the only one around, I sold vitamins and aloe vera products for a while, and I was a Key Rexall clerk in the drug store in Sandy for six years.

During this time we had two sons, Gary Thomas born Mary 21, 1956, and Jody A. born July 25 1958.

We were buying a home on 25th South and 7th East and lived there several years, then turned it as a down payment on a new home which we built in Sandy and have lived there 22 years.

I worked at Desert Pharmaceutical Company for two years.

Gary served a mission to Portland, Oregon and Jody served a mission to St. Louis, Missouri.

I served as a Young Women's president in the M.I.A. Sandy 12th Ward in 1966, Assistant Sec. in 1972, the Homemaking teacher in Food and Nutrition in the Relief Society in 1973, and have ben a visitingteacher for over 25 years.

We had the opportunity of going on a Caribbean cruise in 1976 with six of my brothers and sisters. We had such fun. We were on the ship named The Amerikanis. We visited seven islands.

In 1977 I got a small electronic organ and now that we are retirees, we load it into the 5th wheel and go south for the winter. We have much enjoyment from this and I have entertained for lots of people, playing for wedding dances, programs, funerals, and even street dances up at Snow Canyon State park in the winter of '83, twelve miles north of St. George. Everybody has fun.

Our children are all married and we have up to now fourteen lovely grandchildren who we love very much.

KIRK AND LORNA JANE THACKER MERKLEY

I was born to LeRoy and Weltha Thacker. I was their tenth child. If they had stopped at nine I wouldn't be here. I was born Dec. 4, 1928. Father was sent to get Mrs. Redding from Altonah. She was on another case and by the time she got to our house I had been born and all was well. My Aunt Sara Case was a nurse and she delivered me. I have six sisters and seven brothers. Eleven of us are still living.

I started to school in Mt. Emmons. Then they built Altamont and I went there until I graduated in 1946. It probably was the smallest class to ever graduate from Altamont.

I loved high school. I participated in all the plays and operettas, going to a small school has its advantages. They need all the help they can get even if you're not the greatest. At least you have a chance to participate. Nedra Thacker Farnsworth and I were the cheerleaders for three years. Our team didn't go to state any of those years but it wasn't because we didn't have school spirit or our team didn't play hard.

I have always loved music. All kinds, western, classical, it's all good. We always had music in our home.

Lorna and Kirk Merkley.

My father and mother taught us to sing at a very early age. I sang with my sisters for all kinds of affairs, funerals, farewells, and just for fun. We still enjoy getting together and our fun surrounds music. When my brothers and sisters get together it's usually a singing bee.

After I graduated from high school I went to Duchesne and met Kirk Merkley. We were married in the Logan Temple and have lived in Salt Lake City all our married life.

We have three sons and one daughter. We lost a baby boy at birth. Our children's names are Ronald Kirk, Gayleen, Rodney J. and Kory Christopher. They are all married and have families of their own. We have ten grandchildren. We love all of them and enjoy having them with us whenever possible.

Some of my hobbies are decorating homes, bowling, cooking and writing poetry.

I help my husband in his business that is located in Holladay. We have the Merkley T.V. Sale and Service. We have been in that business for close to forty years. He does all the service himself. I answer the phone and do the bookwork.

I would like to share with you some of my poetry. I have written enough to publish a book. This one I wrote for my grandson when he turned eight years old and was being baptized.

That's Our Mark

With my nose pressed against the window pane, that separated you from me.
So excitedly trying to see the face, or our beautiful baby so wee.
That was my introduction to a precious little boy
Who into this life brought hope, love and joy.
Now our Mark has just turned eight
A glorious age, it's a carefree state.
Big brown eyes so soft and true
A face so cherub like and innocent too.
A special spirit from Father in Heaven he came
Sent without the knowledge of life's hard game.
The Lord knows him well, and wants him to stay near
He just loaned him to us for a little while here.
He carries the name of his Grandfather who died
He carries it with loving memories and great pride.
And our little Mark is a worrier too
Tho sometimes he tries to hide it from you.
Being all boy he naturally likes, outerspace, frogs and dogs and stuff
And sometimes just to fool yah he acts like he's tuff.
But I know this is all a coverup
For he has a tender heart, gentle as a little pup.
His sparkling brown eyes so full of fun and joy
God surly blessed us when he sent us this boy.

(Written for Mark for his baptism June 27, 1981)

This is one I wrote for my daughter who has been such a sweetheart, confidante, and best friend, and has brought us much joy.

To a Very Special Daughter

Do you know how much I love you, do you know how much I care
I think God sent me a special daughter, so beautiful and fair.
Girls are hard to get you know, only one was sent to us
But he sent you three brothers, over them you made a fuss.
When I went to the hospital and had another boy
You didn't even complain, only thought of the joy.
Dad called home to tell you, and oh how you did shout
And sat right down and wrote me, saying quickly hurry out.
I use to curl your hair in a cute little pin curl
You was my only daughter, my sweet little baby girl.
When I see your little daughter, Can't make her mind up what to wear
It reminds me or when you were small "Oh how you did care".
And for special dates and dances to the store we would go
Because your mom was a dummie and she couldn't sew.
You always looked so beautiful when you was ready to go
Of course being your mother I naturally would think so.
And of the boys you had your choice, you picked a precious one
We couldn't love him more had he been our very own son.
The way you tend my grandchildren is the most pleasing to me
The love and care you give them, is wonderful to see.
You have so very much to do, I wonder how it can all get done
But I know if you want something really done, call on the busiest one.
You never let me down, I depend on you so much
You are so efficient and clever and I look on you as such.
As I count my blessings your counted right up tops
I pray your children brings you joys that never never stops.

(Your mom)

My sister Larue and I have had a close relationship all our lives. In reminiscing one day I wrote this about her.

Dear Sister Pal of Mine, how precious you have been
Before we came into the world, I'm sure it started then
We chose the very same Dad and Mother
So we could continue to be with one another.
And when I was just a little kid, you kept watch over me
I've always been so grateful, to have a sis like thee.
All the time when I was small we shared the same beds
You'd curl up around me like a couple of sleepy heads.
The very best thing that I could do if I got hurt really bad
Was go tell my big sister, she's the best thing that I had.
When you got married and moved away, to start your own family group.
I missed you like the dickens, tho we still had quite a troup.
And it really thrilled me the other day when I heard your Daughter say
Everyone should have an Aunt Lorna, gosh how that made my day.
Now when I have disappointments or if I'm feeling blue
The very best thing that I can do is call and tell Larue.
She gives me lots of courage, and helps me understand
That life has lots of ups and downs, just take it and try to feel grand.
After we've hashed it over, things seem not so bad
I'm glad I called my sister, the best pal I ever had.
Some people wait to tell'm wait until their dead
But not me, I want her to know I mean every word I said.

This poem I wrote about the memories of my oldest brother Howard, who worked away from home and was gone when I was little, I though about him and wrote down memories that came to me of him when he was young.

Fond memories of my brother Howard

Because our Mother was sick one day
Us two little girls came in from play.
The dirty dishes were piled high on the table
Our Mother dear lay sick and wasn't able.
We were very small, but we stood on a chair
And began to wash the dishes that was piled on the table there.
The door opened and to our surprise
Like an unspoken prayer answered from the skies.
Came our big brother who worked away
Just had an urge to come home that day.
He saw the plight of two little girls, with a job that was bigger the they
He rolled up his sleeves, an apron he donned, he had come and he saved the day.
And two little girls that came in that day
Didn't really mind missing their play.
He started by throwing the cold dishwater out, and started all clean and new
He had his work cut out for him, teaching little girls what to do.
Then when the dishes was shining and clean, he didn't just stop there
After sizing up the situation, he found the cupboard was bare.
So he got the old bread pan out and mixed up some sourdough bread
He joked as he swept an cleaned the floor, we watched and there wasn't much said.
But he gained much love and respect that day, from two little white headed girls
I'll never forget that day with him, the memory is a precious as pearls.

I probably will live in Salt Lake City the rest of my life, but when we talk of the Uintah Basin its always home....

FREDRICK GRANT AND ALVORNIA THOMPSON

Fredrick was born to LeRoy and Weltha Osborne Thacker on Sept. 14, 1931 in Mt. Emmons, Utah. I weighed 10 pounds 5 ozs. I was mother's biggest baby and I was her earliest walker. I walked at 7 months. I went to Mt. EmmonsElementary School then I graduated from Altamont High in 1949. We lived by Altamont High School when I was pre-school age and I would slip over to the high school and big kids would give me pennies to step dance for them. I'd come home with several pennies and I thought I was rich. Then I would head down to Dastrups Store and buy some penny candy.

I met Alvornia Thompson who had moved to Altamont from Ogden with her mother, Mrs. Olive W. Thompson who taught Family Living, Home Economics in Altamont High School for one year. We were married in 1951 in Ogden Utah.

I went into the service when the Korean War broke out. I enlisted in the Air Force and was based in Texas. I got discharged because of an arm injury and was only in the service one year.

My wife and I both worked at Hill Air Force Base. We retired in 1986, Alvornia had 34 years service and I had 36 years of service. Before Hill, I worked as a brick layer.

Alvornia and I were married eight years before we had any children. Then we were blessed with one boy and three girls.

Grant A. Thacker, born October 1, 1958
Olive Adele, born October 13 1959
Wanda Marie, born April 16, 1964
Deanna, born August 21, 1970

There was a six year time span between Olive Adele and Wanda and then another six years between Wanda and Deanna.

We have five grandchildren as of this writing.

Olive Adele married Alan Robert Parker in 1976 and they have three children, Robyn Adele, Dwight Alan, and Darwin Garret.

Wanda married Mark H. Shaw in 1984 and they have two daughters Amber Marie Shaw and Marchelle A. Shaw. Marchelle was quite a special baby, when she was born she weighed 4 lbs 12 ozs. She had lived for the last two weeks in the womb with her umbilical cord wrapped around her throat five times. We had her in the Intensive Care Unit for 7 days. But she is healthy and normal as of this writing.

We are proud of all our children as they have done well with their lives, Grant, Adele, and Wanda all graduated from college with degrees. Adele graduated with honors from Stevens Henager College.

Grant is working as a diesel mechanic, Wanda is a nurse, and Adele is a Secretary at Hill Air Force Base. Deanna is still in school and doing well.

We feel fortunate to have a fine family and to have come from a area as good as the Uintah Basin.

CLAUDE (BUSS) AND ANNA LEE THACKER MATHEWS

My name is Anna Lee Thacker Mathews. I was born Jan. 30, 1933 in Altamont, Utah to LeRoy and Weltha Osborn Thacker. I was raised in Altamont and graduated from high school there in 1951.

I worked in Salt Lake City for a year and then married Claude (Buss) Lyle Mathews, from Bluebell, Utah, on July 26, 1952. We made our home in Ogden, Utah. At that time he worked at Hill Air Force Base. Our first child was born there at Ogden, on March 1, 1952, who married Daniel L. Bryson from Roosevelt. They have two daughters, Angela Dee and Camie Camille, born Oct. 6, 1978 and Nov. 22, 1984 at Roosevelt.

When we left Ogden, we moved to Bonanza, Utah and lived there for five years, where Buss was employed as a miner in the Gilsonite Mine. He was there at the time of the terrible explosion that took many lives, loved ones, and very good friends.

Our second child was born while we lived there. We named him Kerry Dee Mathews. He was born Sept. 17, 1954. He was a two year old when we left Bonanza and came back to Altamont where we bought a home, as Buss wanted to buy a farm of his own to raise his family on. We bought 160 acres in the Roosevelt area where he worked for wages and farmed. This is a hard way to try to live as the hours are long and hard. Buss worked all kinds of jobs to make ends meet and make payments, jobs that took us away from our home.

We went to Pennsylvania for six months as an oiler on a back hoe, we saw a lot of country, and made a lot of new friends. But we were glad when the job was finished and we were on our way home.

Claude (Bus), Anna Lee, Leanna, Carey, Dan and Sue Mathews.

Buss worked on the Flaming Gorge Dam and everything else he could that was close. But he managed over the years to build up the farm so it produced enough so that he could work it full time.

Our first son, Kerry, married Amy Audrey Richens, Aug. 31. They lost their first child born to them June 28. He was named Ryan Keith Mathews. Five years later they had another baby boy and named him Brandon Dee Mathews, at this time they made their home in Randolph, Utah, where he is employed as a welder for Amco Oil.

Our second son was born to us while we lived in Altamont, we named him Dan L. Mathews. He was born May 30, 1959. He is married to Daphnie (Sam) Dority from Duchesne. They have a son named Todd Jeffrey Mathews, born Aug. 10, 1983 at Logan, Utah. As of now Dan is employed as US Drilling Co. in the oil field.

Our second daughter was born while we lived in Altamont also. She was born March 21, 1964. We named her Weltha Sue Mathews, after my mother. She married Steven Farnsworth from Gusher, Utah on Aug. 22, 1981. They have made their home in Gusher. They have two boys, Kyle Steven and Joshua Drew born Feb. 26, 1982 and May 22, 1984.

We moved to Roosevelt in the year of 1966 to work our farm and in March 1970 we had another baby girl. She was still born. We named her Becky Ruth Mathews. As of now we have our home and farm in the Roosevelt-Hancock Cove area. At this time I am employed for the Duchesne Co. School District.

ALTON C. THACKER

I was born October 19, 1935, at the home of my grandparents, William Volney Osborn and Patty Taylor Osborn, Duchesne, Utah. I was the fourteenth child of LeRoy and Weltha Thacker. My father was a farmer and the first custodian of the Altamont High School. I have a lot of memories of sweeping and cleaning that old school. My father played the fiddle and mother the piano and guitar and all us kids could play a musical instrument or sing so we had lots of good music in our home all the time I was growing up. Mother and Dad played a lot for dances and they always took me with them. I can remember that I just fit under the piano bench and I loved sitting there listening to their music when I was too tired to dance around the floor.

I started school at Mt. Emmons. The kids would gather at the high school in Altamont and the bus would take us to Mt. Emmons. The school house had two large rooms. First and second grades were in one with Mary Snyder as their teacher and third and fourth grades in the other with Madelain Perkins teaching them. I went two years in Mt. Emmons and then the school was moved to Altamont.

I have many fond memories of my school years in Altamont. I played 2nd base for two years on a winning baseball team and four years on the high school basketball team, one year I was voted captain of the basketball team. I played the trumpet for four years in the band and was drum major one year. We had a good music tradition at Altamont and our band was invited all over the state for football games and track and field days.

Cheryl and Alton Thacker.

It was not all fun and games growing up in Altamont, though. I remember hauling hay, shocking grain, milking cows and plowing. In the summer of 1950 I worked at the creamery for Johnny Lambert. In 1951 I worked for Grant Hansen learning to be a carpenter and helping to milk the cows and do the farm work. Grant bought a new hay baler that summer and on the first day we used it Grant caught his sleeve in the mechanism and before it could be shut down he had lost his arm just below the elbow. I was a long time getting over that experience.

On May 22, 1953, I married Cheryl Remington in the Manti Temple. Upon graduation from high school I received a scholarship for barber school at the Salt Lake Area Vocational School. That summer prior to going to Salt Lake to school I got polio. I was very lucky that I had no paralysis left from the attack, only a little weakness in the muscle on my left leg. I graduated from barber school in June 1955, two months after I planned due to a ruptured appendix in February. Again, I was very fortunate, I lost my hair but not my life when my temperature hit 107 degrees.

We traveled around a bit following construction for awhile after school but decided to settle in Orem, to barber and raise our family, in September, 1960. I barbered at BYU for 9 years and then opened my own shop and have worked for myself since then.

We have eight children, four boys and four girls. One little girl is deceased, our oldest girl, Kim, is married, has 6 children and lives in Vernal. Our son David is married, lives in Murray, has two children and owns his own court reporting firm in Salt Lake. Our next boy Todd, is married has two little boys and is going to school at Weber State working on an electrical engineering degree. Russell is in Fort RuckerAlabama learning to be a helicopter pilot and worked as a barber with me prior to leaving. When he finishes this schooling he will return and finish working on his civil engineering degree. Our youngest son, Hal, is in Boston, Massachusetts, serving a mission for the LDS Church. The other three boys also served missions and all have married in the temple. Our two youngest girls are still in school. Nikki just turned 16 and is a sophomore at Waterford School and Ashley is 14 and in eighth grade at Waterford, a private school in Provo. We are very proud of all of them.

Wesley Thacker Family. Taken in 1986.

SUNG AT A FAMILY REUNION

Song by Lorna, Pattie, Stella, and Delma for a family reunion sung to the tune I don't want no more Army life.

The Skeltons in the Closet

Roy Thacker left Wyoming in 1916
He had a team of horses and one old dog named Queen
He ventured down to Utah some new land he could claim
and if he didn't make it he'd have himself to blame.

The trail was rough and rugged, the weather and it was cold,
They faced a lot of hardships and danger I am told
He found a little homestead a few miles out of town
At night they'd sing and play awhile they never wore a frown.

Now Howard was a big boy, he was all of three
Wesley was real tiny, she held him on her knee
Jim was a Christmas present a curly headed boy
He was born on Christmas which filled their hearts with joy.

As they progressed along the way their family grew and grew
They added a few daughters starting with Larue
was our big sister and sometimes Mama too, she baked the
bread and pitched the hay then made up a stew.

Mom's cooking is the finest it really can't be beat, them noodles
pies and biscuits, tatters, beans and meat. The music they
brought with them was really in demand they've played for many
dances, the people think it's grand.

Fred was her early toe head, he walked at seven months
He used to dance for pennies and do all sorts of stunts.
Their baby girl is Anna Lee she's everybody's pal
She's full of fun and laughter and really quite a gal.

We have a family barber, Alton is his name. He's quite a clown and
cut up, Oh what will be his fame? Now us kids we get homesick
Our old homestead to see, and Mom and Dad a sittin' waitin' quietly.

We are all God's children and he's been good to us lets not forget
to thank him and never make a fuss. We composed this ditty.
We've had a lot of fun. We're skeletons in the closet, and now
the song is done.

Chorus:
I don't want no more Wyoming life. Utah we've made our home.

JAMES R. THACKER

James R. Thacker was born Dec. 25, 1918 in Mt. Emmons in his mom and dad's home. His parents were LeRoy and Weltha Osborn Thacker. He went to school in Mt. Emmons. He went to school until the 10th grade.

He went into the service when he was 21 years old on April 5, 1941. He was stationed at Pearl Harbor in World War II. His company was the 65th Engineer Battalion. He built roads and air strips for the army. He was working on a cemetery when the Japanese bombed Pearl Harbor. He was also stationed in Schoalfield barracks. He was awarded medals of American defense service with one bronze star, a good conduct medal, A R 600-68 Asiaitac Pacific Service Medal, and Phillipine Liberation Service Medal with one bronze star cir 136 WD 45. He was honorably discharged at the Separation Center in Fort Douglas, Utah, on July 30, 1045.

He came home and then married Emogene Wall. They were married Jan. 1, 1946 in Mt. Emmons by Bishop Bill Evans. After they were married they moved to his mom and dad's home and lived there for 38 years. They had seven children: Evan R. Thacker born Dec. 3, 1946, Max W. Thacker born May 6, 1949, Denny Kay Thacker born Feb. 18, 1951, Glenda Jean Thacker born Feb. 7, 1953, Randy Jay Thacker born Sept. 24, 1956, Valine Thacker born Feb. 15, 1964, and Jesse Pete Thacker born Jan. 10 1969 and died July 29, 1969.

James and Emogene traveled around on pipeline jobs doing construction work. He taught his brothers and boys how to run heavy equipment and enjoyed doing it.

After 38 years James and Emogene divorced Sept. 1984. James R. Thacker now lives in Mt. Emmons.

COMPANY "A", 118TH ENGINEER BN (C)
APO NO. 43, CARE OF POSTMASTER
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA
September 4, 1943

SUBJECT: Commendation.

To: T-5 James R. Thacker, 19010981, H and S Co., 65th Engr. Bn. (C) (Thru C.O. 65th Engr. Bn. (C))

1. T-5 James R. Thacker was attached to this organization for duty as a tractor operator from August 20, 1943 to September 4, 1943. During that period he demonstrated not only his abilities as a machine operator, but an excellent spirit of cooperation and willingness.

2. I take pleasure in commending Cpl. Thacker for excellent performance of duty while with this organization.

ROBERT G. TETU
Capt., CE
Commanding

EMOGENE WALL THACKER

I am the second child born to Peter Nephi Wall and Mattie Lucile Mower. I was born 12 June 1929 in Mt.

Emmons, Utah. Mom and Dad had ten children, we were all raised in Altamont.

I remember walking through the fields to Altamont to go to school, taking the bus on down to Mt. Emmons. The winters were a lot harder then, than now, us kids would go dig big tunnels out of the snow drifts.

We later moved to Altamont school for the fifth and sixth grades, all the kids from all the little different towns came. There were only about a dozen kids in the little building by the old church in Mt. Emmons, where we first started. I remember going after water on the Lizard to get the barrels full of water, carrying and chopping wood, and emptying the ashes out of the stove. I even learned to harness the horse to the buggy and going after Whey for the pigs. I learned to milk cows, feed chickens and even cut their heads off and clean them to eat. I've helped in the hay, raked the hay with horses and herded cows. I remember standing on a stool mixing bread and biscuits. We didn't buy any of these things, we made our own soap also.

I look back and I've talked to people my own age that didn't live here and they didn't have all these things to do. I think we lived like Hillbilly. I think everyone who lived here lived the same way. Everyone had a hard time and they had to learn to do things. I remember cutting my knuckles on the honey can that had been opened with a knife and left the edges sharp. Mom was sick at the time, I had to cut soft rags, wrap around my fingers, mix bread, do dishes, and whatever.

I quit school in the 9th grade and married James Thacker on 1 January 1929. I had seven children. Jim was gone a lot on a count of his work. We went with him a lot, but the kids were having a hard time in school moving them around so much. We bought Grandpa and Grandma Thacker's old home, it seemed so good to have a home. That same year my son Randy was born, then Valine and Jessie. Valine got sick and about died we took her to the University Hospital. She was there for a month, I stayed there with her. My last baby Jessie was born January 10, 1969. He was born Mongoloid. He was so sick all the time, such a wonderful child. He died in Montana while we went on a job with Jim. I had to teach my boys to skin a deer and cut one up. I cooked in the school, I have been a oiler for a ditch machine, flagman, pilot truck driver, waitress, dishwasher, I make quilts to sell, I made cinnamon rolls and doughnuts for sale, and I have taught many a lady how to make bread and cinnamon rolls.

Emogene and James R. Thacker and children, left to right: Valorie, Denny, Max, Evan, Randy and Glenda.

Jim and I got a divorce after the kids were all married off. I now live in Revella and Lewis's Trailer Park. My children names are: Evan R. Thacker, Max W. Thacker, Denney Kay Thacker, Glenda Jena Thacker Hunt, Randy Jay Thacker, Valine Thacker Norton, and Jessie Pete Thacker.

My Grandchildren are: Kayleen Thacker, Airica Hunt, Frank Thacker, Jimmy Hunt, Bernie Thacker, Shana Thacker, Matt Hunt, Tommy Thacker, Larry Thacker, Monty Thacker, Jeremy Hunt, Chad Thacker, Jimmie Norton, Kisty Thacker, and Josh Norton.

EVAN R. AND SHARON HELEN FROST THACKER

Evan R. Thacker was born December 3, 1946, in Roosevelt, Utah, to James R. and Emogene Thacker. Evan went to Altamont School and then went on doing pipeline work, running heavy equipment and driving a water truck. He has ridden in many rodeos on the side.

Sharon Helen Frost was born June 13, 1951, in Pittsburgh, California, to Louie A. and Dolline Lavon Selix Frost. Sharon lived in Brentwood, California, for 21 years, then moved to Randlett, Utah.

Evan met Sharon in August of 1972 and married her January 22, 1973. They were married in James Thacker's home and they lived in James' trailer park for six years. They moved to Mt. Emmons in September, 1977, and are still there. We had four children: Bernadene R. Thacker, born January 21, 1974; Norene Sharon Thacker, born August 14, 1975, who died of crib death four months later; Larry Evan Thacker, born November 24, 1976; and Chad Wendell Thacker, born April 4, 1979. The three children attend the Altamont Schools.

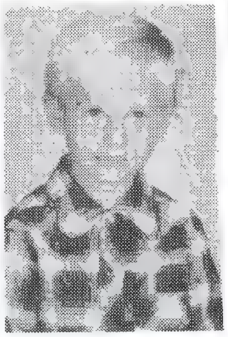
Sharon and Evan Thatcher with their children: Bernadene, Larry Evan and Chad Wendell.

DENNY KAY THACKER

Denny Kay Thacker third son of James R. Thacker and Emogene Wall Thacker. He was born Feb. 18, 1951. He moved around with his family in the early part of his life. He finished high school in Altamont. He won most preferred boy in high school and Most Valuable Player in basketball in his senior year.

After high school he went to Denver to mechanic school for two years terms. He worked on pipelines in different states for several years. Hemet Helen in Big Piney, Wyoming. They were married on Sept. 1971. They lived in Altamont for a year then moved to Big Piney. They had two children, Shanna Kaye born Dec. 3, 1974 and Tommy Jack born Aug. 1976. Denny and Helen Thacker were later divorced.

Denny Thacker


Denny Thacker's son.

Denny Thacker's daughter.

Denny has been a pusher on the oil wells and worked construction. He now makes his home in Altamont.

ROBERT AND GLENDA JEAN THACKER HUNT

I was born to James R. Thacker and Emogene Wall Thacker 7 Feb 1953 in Ogden, Utah. I was the fourth child and first girl they had, so you know I got a lot of attention. I went to school in Altamont, we lived across from the school, so we didn't have far to walk.

Dad worked away on pipeline jobs. We sometimes went with him.

I married Robert Edward Hunt, May 16, 1970. He was born 22 Feb 1952 in Roosevelt, Utah.

Robert and Glenda Hunt Family.

When we were first married we lived in Dad's Trailer Park in Altamont. Robert worked construction with my father and brothers. He learned to run the backhoe.

In 1976 he started to work for L and L Motor Company in Roosevelt. We moved from Altamont to Cedarview, which is eight miles northeast of Roosevelt.

We have 5 children, Airica Jean Hunt was born 26 Nov. 1970. James Edward Hunt, 26 July 1973. Mathew Kermit Hunt 11 March 1976, Robert Kurt Hunt, 25 March 1977, and Jeremy Lee Hunt, 20 Aug, 1978.

I now work for the Duchesne Country Hospital doing office work.

VALINE THACKER NORTON

I was born to James R. Thacker and Emogene Wall Thacker, on Feb. 15, 1964, in Roosevelt, Utah. I was raised in Altamont, Utah and went to school in Altamont. I am the second from the last of seven children.

I have been in Montana, California, Mexico, Colorado, Idaho, with my parents on pipeline jobs.

When I was 15 years old I got very sick and about died. They found out that I had Lupus of the blood. I was in the University Hospital for six months. They gave me medication that made me swell up. I got so fat and when I went to school the kids would make fun of me. Later in school I got to be school Mascot.

Mom and Dad took me to Mexico to the doctor down there but it never helped. I remember when we lived up to Sheep Creek and Dad worked for Leland Stevensen on the Dam.

We lived in a trailer house. The chipmunks would come into the trailer at night and run over my face while I was asleep.

I would ride my Honda all over up there and go fishing with Mom. Mother and I had a lot of good times together.

I married Timmy Joe Carrol on June 5, 1982. I later divorced him and married Glen Richards on Feb. 28, 1984.

On March 13, 1984 I had Jimmy Lee Richards. I had a lot of trouble with him and about lost him. They flew him to

Valine and Jimmy Lee.

the Primary Hospital in Salt Lake. I divorced Glen in April 5, 1985.

I lived with my Father in Altamont for awhile. Then I met Laine. I married Laine Dee Norton 26, April 1986 in Eureka, Utah. Oct. 1, 1986 our son was born. Joshua Laine Norton, born in Roosevelt, Utah.

Laine adopted Jimmy Lee Jan. 1987.

I worked as a waitress in Rocksprings Wyo. in the Runagade Cafe and also Chuck Wagon Cafe in Roosevelt. Alexander Cafe for the school Co. Coop.

RANDY AND DEBBIE THACKER

Randy Jay Thacker was born on Sept. 24, 1956 in Roosevelt, Utah to James R. and Emogene Thacker. He was very athletic in school and liked all kinds of sports. He graduated from Altamont High School in 1974 and has lived here in Altamont for 30 years. He later married Debbie Ann Wright on March 8, 1975. I was born on March 11, 1957 in Salt Lake City to Ray and Thelma Wright. I have lived in Altamont for 11 years.

Randy Thacker Family

Two and a half years later we had a son and his name is Monty Jay Thacker. He was born July 19, 1977 in Roosevelt. He attends school in Altamont.

Randy is a construction worker. He operates heavy equipment.

We have traveled many places such as Texas, Montana, Colorado and Wyoming. And many places in Utah.

RAWLINS E. AND ZELLA WRIGHT THACKER

by daughter Verna Thacker Allred

Rawlins E. Thacker was born in Charleston, Utah, October 6, 1893. He was the second son of Charles Edwin Thacker and Maria Price Thacker. He had three brothers and six sisters.

Zella Wright was born Oct. 6, 1892 to William Wright and Mary Jane Baum she was a twin to Zora Wright. They were the thirteenth and fourteenth children of a family of sixteen.

Zella and Rawlins Thacker and Veda.

Their childhood was very happy, they attended grade school in Charleston and one or two years at B.Y.U. in Provo.

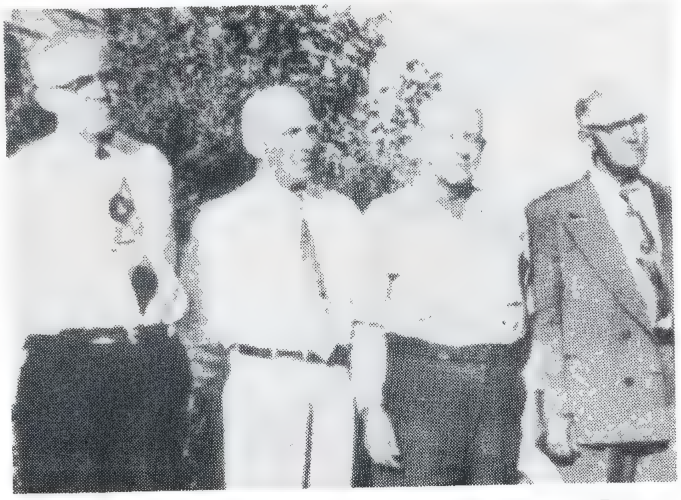
My parents were married in Heber City, Utah by John M. Ritchie - Dec. 18, 1912.

They worked for grandpa Thacker for a few years at his sawmill in Strawberry, then moved back to Charleston.

There were fourteen children in this family of Rawlins and Zella's, they are:

LaRane Thacker, Sandy, Utah
Grace Thacker Kenison, Provo, Utah
Edwin W. Thacker, Taylorsville, Utah
Verna Thacker Allred, Altamont, Utah
Earl A. Thacker, Talmage, Utah
Oral J. Thacker, West Jordan, Utah
Elvin G. Thacker, Upalco, Utah
Belva Thacker Fieldsted, Kirtland, New Mexico
Glen B. Thacker, Murray, Utah
Jennie Thacker Bleazard, Murray, Utah
Nedra Thacker Farnsworth, Mt. Home, Utah
Mary Beth Thacker, Sandy, Utah
Veda Thacker Jorgensen, Vernal, Utah.

We were taught to work together and play together, and get along and manage with what we had. My mother



Rawlins Thacker and his brothers: Ray, Angus, Rawlins and Dave.

was a wonderful cook and she baked bread nearly every day, made lots of hot biscuits and hot cakes. She was always happy and willing to ask anyone to eat with us, or share what we had.

Wood was hauled for heat and cooking. The water was carried from the No. 8 canal which ran nearby. For washing clothes the water was heated outside in a tub on some rocks.

My mother brought her old Maytag washer with her when we moved from Charleston, and Dad fixed a gas motor on it which was used for the washings until the electricity came.

Mother and Dad were good singers and loved to dance in their younger years. They won some prizes in Wasatch County for their dancing. They could dance all the old time dances that were ever played.

Dad always had a good team of horses, which he cared for so very well. He would work on the roads or the ditches with his team and scraper or whatever to earn a few dollars. When the snow was deep and we seemed to have lots of wind and no machinery to keep the roads open he kept his team harnessed in the stable to pull the mailman or school bus, or anyone who needed to be pulled through the snowdrifts. On real bad days he would come with his team and bob sleigh and get us at school.

We were a happy family and loved to sing together with two or three of the boys playing their guitars and harmonicas.

My parents worked so very hard to support us, and we all feel so thankful and blessed to have such good parents, to be taught what was right and to work and make do with what we had.

Our family has stayed real close to each other and try to be so concerned for each other, to try and go to our family reunions, and to teach our children to be so very close.

Mother and Dad moved to Salt Lake City after us children were raised. He worked at the "Vitro Chemical Co." and liked this job very much. He retired from this job at age 65.

Rawlins Thacker Family: LaRane, Ted, Earl and Oral Jim. Verna, Glen, Mother, Elvin, Dad, Kenn and Grace. Veda, Nedra, Jennie and Belva.

Mother's health failed and she passed away June 1, 1958 at the Holy Cross Hospital in Salt Lake City. Dad died that fall with a heart attack at Earl's place in Talmage, Nov. 20, 1958.

We buried them in the Charleston, Utah cemetery, which they both loved so well.

LARANE R. THACKER AND LOIS LOUISE ALWOOD

I was born May 10, 1918 in a log house, the same as my sister Barbara. We were the last ones, my brother LaVon is 10 years older than me. Leslie 12 and Vista 14.

We like everyone else, from necessity was self sufficient. We had to raise everything we ate. I remember mother buying a loaf of bread from Rogers store, and it was really a treat, better than any candy because Vista made candy all the time.Stretching taffy and honey candy was an accomplishment, I wish I could teach my grandchildren today.

I remember Barbara and I riding on the wagon with dad when he took a load of wheat over to Brotherson's flour mill. He would give Mr. Brotherson so many sacks of grain, to grind our wheat into flour to last a year. We loved to run up and down the stairs of the high flour mill, and watch the machinery grind.

Mrs. Austin Taylor (Hazel) was my first grade teacher, and I went to the same school house until the sixth grade.

I had a pleasant childhood, a loving family-perhaps I should say two families, because I lived with Vista and her husband Len Wall, as much as I did at home. Their two girls Clela and LaRae were more like my sisters. I loved staying with them - they were so good to me. Len was so much fun - kind and generous to me, and if I was a brat, Vista never got cross with me. Len used to buy her very expensive high heeled shoes, and I would wear them, sizes to big and all, maybe I ruined them for her, but she never said so, or spanked me.

LaRane and Lois Thacker

Lois and sister Barbara.

I went to Central High in Mt. Emmons Ward House until I was 16, then we moved to Salt Lake, where I went my last two years of high school at West High.

When I was 18 Sam Thacker and I were married in a double ceremony with Faye and Alice Miles - I should explain. Sam was born July 7, 1914 to Rawlins and Zella Thacker. His brothers and sisters will write more of them in their family history. He was blessed LaRane but his Uncle nicknamed him Sam and his brother Ted called him that. So when we moved to Salt Lake, and they went to work together Ted called him Sam, so did every one else, thus changing his name.

We have lived in a lot of different states and places in our married life. As Sam had an ongoing love affair with big earth moving machines and heavy equipment we went where ever they were.

During World War II he was called to report for army duty, but the contractor he was working for in Mt. Home Idaho - on the Anderson Dam got him a deferment. By then we had three small children.

We bought our home, and have lived in Sandy for 33 years, we have six children, Kay, Clive, Deann, Bert, Shelly, Stan. All but two live nearby. Bert lives in Vernal and Shelly lives all over the world as her husband's career is the army.

Our children and children-in-law and 16 grandchildren are a great satisfaction and comfort to us in our senior years.

JACK K. ALLRED AND VERNA THACKER ALLRED

Jack K. Allred was born in Huntington, Utah May 13, 1913 to goodly parents, Daniel Warren Allred and Edith Kirby. He was the second child in a family of 10 children. His family came to the Altonah bench when he was one year old 1914 in a wagon and team of horses. It was early Spring and the snow was deep. His father told of an Indian going ahead of the wagon and marking a trail with his horse so they could pull the wagon through the snow up to the head of the dry gulch, 40 acres above the old home, where they lived in an old one room cabin and tent until they could do better. (This was near the heading of the Dry Gulch canal in Altonah.)

Verna and Jack Allred

His childhood was happy and his father taught all the children to work hard and do their best at whatever they had to do. At an early age of 12 he and his older brother Dru, started shearing sheep, picking potatoes, topping beets or whatever they could find to do to help support the large family.

I, Verna Thacker, was born Nov. 30, 1918 in Charleston, Utah, to goodly parents, Rawlins W. Thacker, and Zella Wright Thacker. I was the fourth child in a family of 14. We moved to Mt. Emmons the spring of May 1927 in a covered wagon. Mother drove the wagon and my dad and two older brothers rode horses and drove the cattle. Edgar Miles met us in Currant Creek in his car and mother and us children went with him back to Mt. Home and stayed until we got settled.

Dad leased 80 acres from the Indian Agency where Ken LaRose lives now, and built a one room log house where we lived. We were taught to work and help with chores, and hay, raise a good garden and to bottle fruit, cure meat and be self sufficient, which I have been so thankful for throughout my life.

I remember growing up in Mt. Emmons so well, walking to school with the Perkins, Hartmans, Atwoods, all along the way, the sleigh rides in Sand Wash, ice skating on the canals, swimming in the Lake Fork River, play houses, pop corn balls and candy pulls. The happy times we had at the dances. Everyone used to dance, play basketball and chase the boys.

Jack and I were married in Vernal, Utah Dec. 31, 1934 starting our married life. We leased 80 acres of Indian ground in Altonah where Gary Jessen now lives and set up house keeping. Jobs were scarce but Jack got a job working on the Moon Lake Dam which was under construction. The next winter he got a job driving the school bus to Altamont, which he drove for five years.

Our first little girl was born the next winter Nov. 8, 1935, we called her Billie Jean, a little black headed girl.

We bought 40 acres of land for taxes, where Dean Reay lives now, and moved down there the next spring.

Our next child came along a bright little boy. We called him Robert J. born July 7, 1937. We moved an old house up to the top of the lot and started remodeling and building on to it. We milked cows, raised a few chickens, pigs, and etc. Working hard to make ends meet. Jack always had a real knack for carpentering, building and designing any building, anything he wanted to work with. He was so neat and particular. About this time the R.E.A. Power came into our lives and brought lots of changes.

Our next little blonde blue eyed girl was born and we called her Doris Ranae, born Aug. 29, 1940. She and the other two were great pals always building play houses, farms, always exploring and having a real good time - they were always good friends. Our next little girl came along in 1945 - March 4 - we called her Gwendolyn.

Our next little dark girl came along May 29, 1946 Helen Marie, they were truly pals and were always together. The next spring Feb. 14, 1947 we bought Jack's fathers ranch and moved down there. We had cold running water in the house which was really wonderful. We bought his cattle and milk cows and we were milking 42 head by hand when we bought our first milking machine, sure seemed good to have this to shorten our chore time.

Jack started contracting carpenter work. He and his brother Dru hauled sand from Green River for the first school in Altamont and loaded it by hand. He worked on all the school buildings in Altamont, built the R.E.A. building, remodeled lots of homes in the area, built some new homes and a lot of Grade A barns.

We moved to Milford Utah from 1958 to 1959 to build an elementary school. Our son Bob and wife Saundra ran the ranch and our dairy. We came back in 1960 and built our new A grade barn equipped with pipe line milkers, milk tank etc. It was a real treat to milk then.

Back row: Jeane, Bob, Daris, Gwen and Helen. Front row: Jack, Verna, Chip and Lily.

We bought 80 acres of alfalfa ground in Bridgeland where Bob lives now and worked and started his family. Our family had all grown up and married now.

Jean married Ray C. Lambert Nov. 24, 1950.

Robert J. married Saundra Mitchell March 15, 1958.

Doris married David L. Hislop Nov. 30, 1957.

Gwendolyn married Michael K. Fisher June 21, 1963.

Helen married Robert W. Allen, Oct. 10, 1962, later divorced and married Jay M. Abbot, March 24, 1980.

About this time a little blonde blue-eyed boy was born to us, we thought he was sent from heaven, Feb. 2, 1963. We called him Chip Vernon, we enjoy him, taught him to work, grease and take care of his car and tools and to carpenter. He married Lily Ames Sept. 8, 1983.

Bob and his boys Jack and Chip work closely together. Bob became an accomplished carpenter, the boys are all good carpenters. They built our new home in Altamont, Ned Mitchell's home and LaVon Atwoods home.

Jack's health began to fail so we sold our ranch to our daughter Gwen and her husband Michael Fisher and bought one acre of ground from Wesley Thacker in Altamont. We love our new home, and appreciated all our boys work on it.

Jack's health worsened and he passed away April 4, 1984, we buried him in our family plot in Altonah. We have had a good happy life together, our work and family has been our rewards.

We have 6 wonderful children, 22 grandchildren and 21 great grandchildren. Our children are very thoughtful and are so good to me and I appreciate them very much. We are so thankful and feel really blessed to have raised this fine family and to live in this choice country. We truly believe this Uintah Basin is the very choicest land on earth.

EARL A. AND COLLEEN THACKER

I was born in Charleston, Utah in 1920. In April of 1927 my Dad and Mother decided to move to the Uintah Basin. They had lived in Tabiona before and things didn't suit him in Charleston, so he decided to move back to the Basin. It was in April we came through Strawberry Valley in a buggy. I remember we stayed at the head of Daniels Canyon the first night, that was as far as there was a road of any kind. From there on there was nothing but snow. How we ever made it I have wondered a lot of times.

All of us would have to get out of the buggy and pushed to get it out of the snow drifts. We crossed the Valley that day and got to the head of Deep Creek, where a little cabin to this day stands.

We were met by my Uncle Edgar Miles. That was as far as he could drive his car. Dad left his buggy there and returned to Charleston, riding his team, to get the cattle and furniture.

Uncle Edgar brought Mother and us kids to his home in Mt. Home, where we stayed until Dad and my older brother's came with the cattle. Then we moved to Mt. Emmons on an Indian lease. We lived in a tent and sheep wagon until Dad and Roy Thacker, Dad's cousin could get out the timber to build a cabin.

Colleen, Earl, Todd, Kip and Karen Thacker.

My brothers and sisters grew up in and around this cabin. We survived the drought and depression of the 1930's some way. Dad and Mother, hard work, good management and God's help kept us alive. Dad and Mother passed away in 1958. But the 14 children they raised are all alive today.

I went to school in Mt. Emmons, Central, and Altamont. I met Colleen Turner while going to school in Altamont. We got married in 1939 and moved to Talmage, on a sagebrush forty that we some how bought.

I worked for wages at the Duchesne Tunnel and at Geneva Steel Plant in Provo and saved a little money and came back to clear the sagebrush, we moved a cabin on it and got a start, had a few cows, tractor and a few pieces of machinery. Then World War come along and I decided they needed me. So we sold our cows and equipment and I went to the army, left my wife and two children to live in the little old cabin.

Colleen kept those kids warm and healthy for two years on very little money.

When I came home everything had raised in price so much it was hard to get started again. But with her always at my side we managed to make a living and build a nice home, and we are still enjoying it.

Our children were born as follows, Karen was born in Tooele, Utah in 1941, Todd was born in Heber City, Utah, in 1945 and Kip was born in Roosevelt, Utah in 1954.

Colleen and I went to school in Altamont and our three children graduated from Altamont. All of our Grandchildren but one had graduated or are still attending school in Altamont, which makes our three generations.

BONNIE AND DELL THOMPSON

We moved to Altamont about June of 1969, Dell was working for Ford construction and put in the first sewer line in the town.

Dale Thompson Family. Front row: Dale, Dick and Bonnie. Back row: Dennis, Sue LaRose, Debbie, ? and Evalyn Carter.

We pulled our trailer up there and rented a spot from Henrey and Delaine Tidwell and we became very good friends and still are.

We had four children, two of which we had with us there. Debbie and Sue, they both started flagging for there Dad for the summer, at the age of 16 and 17.

The oldest was Evelyne, her and her husband lived in Duchesne for a while then moved back to Lehi, Utah.

Dick was in Salt Lake City after the sewer was all in.

Dell went to work for Robbins construction for awhile. We lived there for about seven years, then moved to Price, Utah.

WILFORD H. AND LOUISE M. THOMPSON

Wilford H. (or Bill) and Louise M. Thompson are among some of the families who have lived in Altamont, the longest time.

Wilford is a native of Utah, having been born in Butlerville which is now known as part ofSalt Lake City.

Louise was born in Goshen, Idaho, but her family moved to Los Angeles, California when she was ten years old. She went to school in Los Angeles, graduating from Lincoln High School with high scholastic honors, especially in business courses. Upon graduating from high school, Louise immediately went to work in the advertising department of the California Fruit Growers Assn. better known as "Sunkist" the orange juice company.

Wilford spent his early years in Talmage and Boneta. Louise and Wilford met and married while living in Los Angeles in 1938. They were both engaged in doing missionary work in the San Fernando Stake Mission. They both filled productive and fulfilling missions.

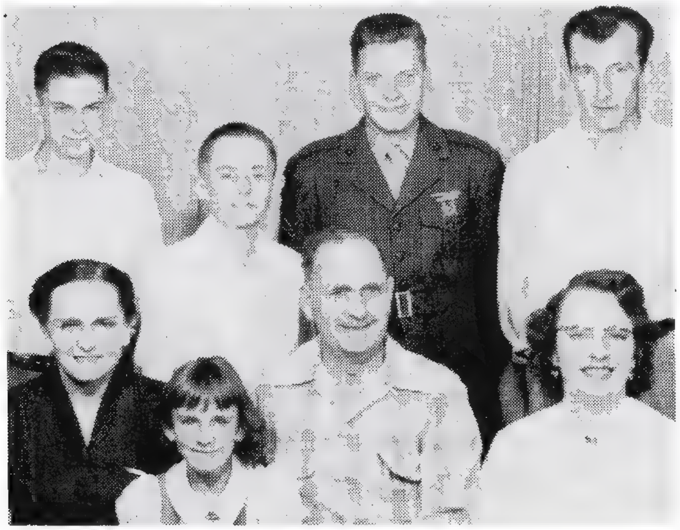
When Wilford and Louise married, Wilford had two children, Doris and William, from a former marriage. Louise had been married before but had no children. While still living in Los Angeles, two sons were born Stephen and Philip. The first move from Los Angeles was to Talmage, Utah. They farmed 40 acres of the 160 acre homestead of William L. Thompson, father of Wilford.

Wilford and Louise Thompson

Wilford built their cinder block home entirely by himself, even wiring it for electricity. While living in Talmage, their youngest child, a daughter, Mary Louise, was born.

Mary Louise was nine years old when the family moved from Talmage to Altamont. Louise had applied for and got the job as office clerk for Moon Lake Electric Assn. The company had just built a new office building in Altamont, which is still the Moon Lake Electric office. Because there were few houses in Altamont to rent or buy, the company offered to sell the older Moon Lake office building to Louise to use for a home. The manager of the company at this time ruled that all employees must live in the town in which they worked. Louise worked for Moon Lake Electric until her retirement.

She also served the community as notary public for many years. The home they now live in was the original site of the old remodeled Moon Lake Electric building. Louise's sister, Mrs. Bessie Whitton, bought the house from Wilford and Louise, had the old building torn down and had the house that Wilford and Louise live in today. When Bessie Whitton decided she wanted to live in Southern California she sold the building to the Thompsons.



Wilford and Louise Thompson Family. Back row: Leonard R., William, Phillip and Stephen. Front row: Louise, Daris, Wilford and Mary Louise.

They have rented the large room in the front of the building to a beautician for a beauty shop. It is still one or two beauty shops in Altamont proper today.

Wilford and Louise still live happily in their home, and feel strongly that Altamont is the *only* place to live.

ALMA E. AND GRACE JAMESON TAYLOR

Al (as he was known to everybody) was born in Goshen, Idaho but spent the biggest part of his young life in Southern California. There he met and married Grace Ewell James in 1941.

They moved to Talmage, Utah in 1948 but soon thereafter moved to Altamont. Al built a small home from an existing building which he later added to making it the little home right next to Mohlman's store today.

There they spent the rest of their lives. They never had any children of their own but Grace had a son by her first marriage. Al worked for many years until his retirement as the custodian of the Altamont Elementary School building and was commended always for the A-1 condition in which he kept the building. This building has been replaced by a new building more suited to the needs of education today.

Alma E. and Grace Taylor.

Grace was always a fine housekeeper and exceptional cook. She was a pet lover. They brought a talking parrot, Polly, with them from California. The children from the Elementary School often came with their classmates to visit Polly and hear her talk. They also had two dogs and Grace at one time was feeding as many as ten stray cats.

Al served as the community photographer for many years. Besides portraits he photographed wedding receptions and special events.

Grace died in her home July 1978. Al lived on alone until October 1980. They both rest in the Altamont Cemetery.

Al and Grace Taylor contributed much in many ways to the community of Altamont which they always loved. They are well remembered by neighbors and friends.

WILLIAM V. OSBORN AND PATTIE LOREEN TAYLOR

I was born December 13, 1869, in Minersville, Utah. I am the father of seven girls. Ida Amelia, Weltha, Lucille, Theora, Arvella, Thelma, and Fern Adell. We moved to the Uintah Basin Indian Reservation in 1913. The home we lived in still stands today across the road from the old George Fisher ranch in Altamont.

Ida Amelia married Daniel Roberts March 30, 1908

Weltha married LeRoy Thacker November 5, 1911

Lucille married George Wann March 5, 1913. He later died and she married Axel Pierson.

Theora married William Lloyd Lawson March 24, 1915.

Arvella passed away as a child, one year old.

Thelma married Narvel Pope December 6, 1922

Fern Adell married Tennis Poulson April 23, 1925

Fern Adell Poulson

I came to the little town Mt. Emmons in the year 1914-15. I was seven years of age at the time. My parents Mr. and Mrs. W.V. Osborn, leased 3 or 4 acres of land from the indians, which was all sage brush. Three miles north and west of town near the "Class C Canal". We built a log house where we could obtain water for home and animal use.

The house still stands across the road just north of George Fisher place. For a time someone lived in the house after we left ten years later. I understand it has been used for a barn since then.

I walked to school with my older sister Thelma. Sometimes we would ride a horse. It was about three miles.

I was in the second grade. Lois Bennion was my teacher. There were five grades in one room. As I was promoted, Mrs. Ira B. Cannon and her mother Mrs. Salman and Mr. Daniels were my teachers.

After we cleared the ground (my how we all worked) (my father says girls were as good as boys, because these girls could do the same work as boys did.)

Front row: Weltha Thacker, Thelma Pope and Theora Lawson. Back row: Fren Poulson, Lucilla Pierson and Ida Robert.

My father planted grain, hay and corn. The soil being very rich it produced beautiful crops. I remember walking through the fields. It came over my head it was so tall. One year it yielded in such quantity it filled the log granary to capacity.

I learned to drive a team so was able to cut and rake the hay which after being hauled made several stacks.

My sister Weltha and her husband came to Mt. Emmons to live two years later than we did. She and her husband Roy Thacker provided music for all the dances. They became very popular and was known all over the country for their lively rythum.

Sometimes I would go with them and sing. I loved to dance so it was about the only entertainment we would have in those days.

As I look back so many years ago, my reward is having the satisfaction and appreciating the value of work. It was a happy life and a wonderful experience.

I married Tennis Poulson from Duchesne, Utah. He was a rancher, farmer, and employed by the U.S. Forest Service. He retired after 27 years. We then moved to Orem, Utah, where he served in scouting, worked in the Sunday School and the MIA. He also was a high councilman and we worked in the Provo Temple for four years. We have one son, Ned Poulson who lived in Mapleton, Utah. He is married to Eunice Nuttall.

Two daughters; Ladene married Don Darnell on the 4th of Dec. 1946. They live in Florida. Vonazaa married Douglas Stubbs on the 27 of Aug. 1953. They live in Kemmer Wyoming.

We have 12 grandchildren and 28 great grandchildren.

Tennis passed awayMay 13, 1986 in the Utah Valley Hospital. He is buried in the Orem City Cemetery.

Fern Osborn Poulson

Thelma

Married Norvel L. Pope Dec. 6, 1923 in Salt Lake City. She was a member of the Daughters of the Utah Pioneers. She held offices in Relief Society and was also a teacher. She lived in various countries of this world. Spent six years in Nicaragua, while her husband worked for the U.S. Government. He was the Chief Surveyor the Moon Lake Dam. She lived in Africa, Cambodia, and Pnom Vietnam. She worked in the L.D.S. Church while there, helping organize the Branch of Relief Society. Her home was open to the missionaries while in these foreign countries. And while they were home on vacation their homes would be turned over to the Mormon missionaries until they returned. She passed away in Sun City California June 26, 1975. She is buried in Orem, Utah.

Weltha

She was born April 20, 1894, in Sterling Sanpete Utah. She had 14 children, 7 girls and 7 boys.

Howard Leroy, Bessie LaWeltha, Danile Wesley, Albert Lamar, James R., Larue, Stella, Pattie Lareen, Delma Rae, Lorna Jane, Fredrick Grant, Anna Lee, David William, Alton C.

GERRY WAYNE AND DORCAS RUTH TUFT

Gerry Wayne Tuft and Dorcas Ruth Hunter were married August 27, 1968 in the Manti Temple. They both grew up in Nampa, Idaho. Dorcas was born in Nampa to Robert Leonard Hunter and Mary Mae Atkinson Hunter.

Gerry was born in Richfield, Utah to Wayne Lynn Tuft and Betty Lynn Gleave. His family moved to Nampa when he was five.

Gerry and Dorcas moved to Altamont on their wedding night and set up housekeeping in a small apartment above LaFarge Dastrup's cafe. Gerry taught in the Altamont High School. Jennifer Elaine, was born one year later, September 4, 1969. They moved to the old church house in Mt. Emmons in September of 1970 to make room for Trenton Neil Tuft, born September 23, 1970. They moved again the next year to a trailer located west of the new elementary school.

During the next few years their family grew to a total of six children, Brenda Ann, born December 11, 1972; Dustin Dean, born December 26, 1974; Kellie Adelle, born December 28, 1976 and DeAnna Dee, born August 6, 1980. In 1978, before DeAnna was born, the family moved to the south side of town. They lived there in the trailer until 1982, when they built a home on the lot.

Gerry has been a successful school teacher. In 1976 Richard L. Lewis assigned the photography program to Gerry. It has progressed well over the past ten years, and now students do extremely well on district and state levels. Five years later, in 1981 he was asked to take over the yearbook program. Under his direction the book acquired a professional look. In 1985 the yearbook received a Golden Galleon Award. This Award goes to the top ten percent of the books published in Josten's California plant. They publish books all over the Western United States. The surplus copies of the 1987 book will be used by Josten's as a national example of yearbooks in a small school. Gerry was awarded Altamont High School Teacher of the Year in 1985.

Along with school teaching, Gerry did odd jobs to supplement the family income. The first few years they moved to Nampa during the summer months to find work, always returning in the fall to teach school. One summer he worked for Billy Wall building cabins, and he worked for Ned Mitchell building Ned's home. Gerry worked for the school during the summer, and as custodian during the winter. For the past ten years, he has worked for Dee Roberts in the Mohlmans store.

Dorcas spent the early years tending children and working on getting a college degree. In the fall of 1984, she started working for the school as an aid. In this position, she directed the high school band, elementary band and taught a general music class. She spent two summers on campus at Utah State University to get a minor in music. During the winter, she went to school at nights, still teaching during the day, and finally graduated with a major in math and a minor in music from Utah State University December of 1986. She began teaching full time the fall of 1986.

Gerry Wayne Tuft Family.

The family has always been active in the church and community. Jennifer has recently graduated from Altamont High School with honors, (1987) and plans to attend Brigham Young University in the fall.

VEARL RAY AND GRACE JACQUILINE WILLARD TUCKER

Vearl Ray and Grace "Jackie" Willard Tucker moved to Mt. Emmons in August, 1963. Vearl is the son of Vearl Dee Tucker and Emma Loa Ward, being born on September 5, 1934, in Cleveland, Emery County, Utah, the first child of his family. He has two brothers and one sister. He weighed in at only 2 1¼ lbs., but through faith, prayers and diligent, loving care, he grew to manhood. He attended school at Elmo Elementary and North Emery High School. He participated in march band, FFA activities and track. From January 1956-1958, he filled an honorable mission for The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints in the Northern Sates Mission. He graduated from Utah State University in Logan in June, 1959, with a Bachelor's Degree in Agricultural Education.

Grace Jacquiline 'Jackie' Willard Tucker was the sixth and last daughter of Pearl Harmon Willard and Carrie Cromer Foreman Willard. She was born December 16, 1932, in Terre Haute, Vigo County, Indiana. Most of her schooling was in Chicago, Illinois, for her family moved there when she was about nine years old. She attended Nathaniel Green Elementary and Thomas Kelly High School, graduating in June 1949. In October 1950, she married to this union, was born a daughter, Sandra Lee, on July 2, 1953. This marriage ended in divorce.

In June 1959, Vearl and Jackie were married in the Logan Temple. Vearl received a commission upon graduation from Utah State University through the ROTC, and after his Officer's Basic Training, was assigned to the 2nd Armored Calvary Regiment in Bamberg, Germany. It was while they were stationed there that Janae Lynn was born on May 20, 1960 in Wurzburg, Germany.

They returned to the States in June, 1961 and settled in Logan, Utah, with Jackie's widowed mother. Vearl worked as a graduate assistant at USU and as an instructor in the Agricultural Mechanics Department. On his birthday, September 5, 1962, Julia Rae was born.

In August 1963, we moved to Mt. Emmons, Utah (a suburb of Altamont). We bought the Aleen Gordon Case home, which had been built from the lumber of the old Mt. Emmons School, originally sitting on the northwest corner of our property. Vearl began teaching Vocational Agriculture at Altamont High School.

On April 27, 1965, Angela Dee made her entrance into the world. The summer she was one, Jackie's mother, Carrie Willard, joined the Tucker household, and graced

Verl and Jackie Willard Tucker family.

their home from that time until her passing in February, 1978. She was the baby-sitter, dish washer, reader of books, storyteller, song singer, hurt-healer to the Tucker children, as well as "Grandmother of Love" to many of the Mt. Emmons youth.

August 22, 1967 brought the birth of Vearl Eugene (after four girls, he was the first boy in the family).

On June 4, 1971, Willard Ray (Billy) made his way to the Tucker home. On August 21, 1974, Patricia Anne made her debut - and she was the caboose of the family train.

Sandy married Randy Bywater, and they have one girl, Rhonda Lee, and two boys, Charles Jason and Michael Ray, and another one on the way; Janae married Bryant Austin and they have two girls, Melissa Dawn, and Kira Lynn, and one boy, Nicholas Wells; Julie married KayeSeeley, and they have one girl, Daina (by Kaye's previous marriage); Angie is living and working in Evanston, Wyoming, Vearl Gene is living and working in Michigan, so all that are left at home are Bill and Patty, but they keep mon and dad pretty busy with all their school and church activities - they are both involved in sports, football, volleyball, basketball and track, and Bill is on the yearbook staff and loves photography.

We have thrilled to the opportunity of participating in many of the church, school and community activities. Our children have been taught by loving and interested teachers. The closeness and love that is felt by a small community is a beautiful atmosphere to grow up in.

Vearl taught at the Altamont High School from August 1963 until May 1987, when he took an option of an early retirement. He taught Vocational Agriculture for 13 years and Industrial Arts for 11 years. He saw many changes and improvements in the educational system during that time. He served five years with the Duchesne Educational Association and three years on the Utah Educational Association Committees. He has enjoyed the opportunity of associating with and teaching the youth of the Upper Country. Even though he has retired, he is still involved with the school system in that he coaches the Jr. High Girls' Volleyball and BAsketball Teams and is the assistant coach to his daughter, Julie Seeley, who coaches the girls' athletic program at Altamont High School. As a member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints, he has had the privilege of serving as teacher, Elder's Quorum president, Scoutmaster, High Council, executive secretary, ward financial clerk, and at present, the stake financial clerk.

While living in this area, Vearl joined the Utah National Guard in Vernal, Utah, serving as Company Commander for 6 1¼ years, and at present, is still active with the National Guard. (As of November 1987, he will have a total of 35 years of National Guard, U.S. Army Reserves and U.S. Army active duty). Service to his country rates high in his life.

He has also served as an Altamont Volunteer Fireman for 12 years and as Emergency Medical Technician since January 1978.

Jackie has enjoyed the opportunity of service in the Young Women's Organization of the Church for over 20 years in different wards and for over 15 years in the Relief Society, at present being privileged to serve as stake Relief Society president of the Altamont Utah Stake. She has worked at Moon Lake Electric in Altamont for approximately 15 years.

Some of the best times we remember were the fun Halloweens we have shared. With Vearl as a school teacher, it was inevitable that the students would "trick or treat," and for many years we made Halloween a special "fun" time. Our children joined us as we planned for the students that could come to trick us. We hid in ditches to scare them, dropped water balloons on their heads as they soaped our windows, and set off flares to reveal their whereabouts, and to watch them scatter. The fun times we shared on Halloween will long remain in our memories as well as in the memories of many AHS students.

As we have thought on changes and achievements that have been made, to our mind has come: paved roads instead of muddy or dusty ones (thought there are still a few), individual phones instead of party lines, and pipe line natural gas. Tall and stately shade trees adorn where saplings once stood. Deep and abiding friendships in place of first "getting to know" people. We have loved the years of closeness we have felt with the people of this area - those friends who have shared our joys and sorrows - our laughter and our tears - our achievements and our failures - our good times and our bad. What a choice, beautiful area we live in. We are grateful to have been a part of life here in the Uintah Basin.

BRYANT WELLS AUSTIN AND JANAE LYNN TUCKER AUSTIN

Janae Lynn Tucker Austin was born in Wurzburg, Germany, on May 20, 1960 to Vearl and Jackie Tucker. At the time, her father was serving with the U.S. Army in Bamberg. When she was three, she and her family moved to Mt. Emmons, Utah. She attended Elementary and High School in Altamont, where she was actively involved in the Girls Athletic Association. She took first place at the State Track Meet in High Jump in 1975, 1977 and 1978. She was a starting spiker on the Girls' State Championship Volleyball Team (the first Girls' State Championship Team from Altamont). In 1977, she and Lee Allred from Bluebell captured first place in the State Forensic Debate Competition. She was awarded "Best Actress in the State of Utah - MIA" in 1978.

Bryant Austin, Janae, Melissa, Kira and Nicholas.

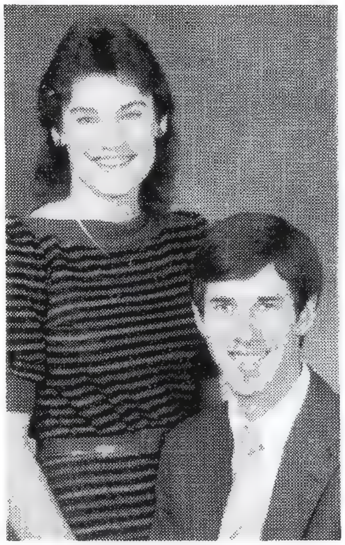
She also participated in basketball, cheerleading, student government and band. She accepted a scholarship to Brigham Young University.

Bryant Wells Austin is the oldest son of Joseph Wells and Rea Alice Kropf Austin. He was born in Tacoma, Washington, on September 23, 1955. They moved to Altamont when he was 19, from Normal, Illinois. He returned to Normal, Illinois later that year where he served a mission for The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints. Upon his return home, he and Janae were married and attended Brigham Young University where he majored in Zoology. After a residency at the Utah Valley Hospital in Provo, they returned to the Basin and he became the Duchesne County Hospital Respiratory Therapy Department Head.

He and Janae have two daughters: Melissa Dawn born in Provo, Utah, on June 2, 1979, and Kira Lynn born in Provo, Utah, June 1, 1981; and one son, Nicholas Wells, born in Roosevelt, Utah, April, 1985.

KAYE SEELEY AND JULIA RAE TUCKER SEELEY

Julia Rae Tucker Seeley was born on her dad's birthday, September 5, 1962 in Logan, Cache County, Utah, the third daughter of Vearl and Jackie Tucker. Just previous to her first birthday, she moved with her family to Mt. Emmons, Utah. She went to elementary and high school in Altamont and was particularly involved and active in all forms of athletics. She was on the first State Championship Volleyball Team from Altamont in 1976, as a freshman. She also participated in drill team, band, Speech-Drama, Seminary, charter club president of the Future Business Leaders of America, and played volleyball, basketball and track. She was selected by the coaches of the state to participate on the Cerebral Palsy All-Star Basketball Team (1980), took first place in javelin at the State 1-A Track Meet (1980) and graduated in May 1980 as Valedictorian.



Kaye Seeley family, Kaye and Julie.

Daina Seeley

She received a scholarship to Snow College where she participated in volleyball, basketball and softball. Her team took fifth place in the Jr. College National Tournament. She also made All-conference, Second Team in basketball. She then attended Weber State College and played softball. She graduated from Weber, Summa Cum Laude, with a BS in Physical Education and Computer Science.

She then began her teaching career at Altamont High School, which was a goal she had set many years before, and in the four years she has been there, her girl's team has come home with the Consolation Championship Trophy two years in a row. Her life revolves around sports.

Kaye Seeley was born August 28, 1954, the fifth child of Wallace Seeley and Garda Goodrich Seeley, of Bluebell, Utah. He was born in Roosevelt, Utah and attended elementary and high school in Altamont.

He participated in Speech-Drama, athletics, FFA and Seminary. He graduated in 1972. His college years were spent at the Brigham Young University, and he graduated with a BS in Business Management and Accounting. He filled a mission for The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints in the California Arcadia Mission. In August 1984, he married and to this union was born Daina Seeley on June 20, 1985. This marriage ended in divorce.

Julie and Kaye were married on March 21, 1986 in the Salt Lake Temple. They now reside in Bluebell, Utah. Kaye is employed as a surveyor by Allred & Associates and Julie is coaching the girls' athletic program and is the computer teacher at Altamont High School.

ANGELA DEE TUCKER

Angela Dee Tucker was born in Roosevelt, Utah on April 27, 1965. She attended elementary and high school in

Altamont, Utah. She was actively involved in volleyball, basketball, track, band, photography, cheerleading, drill team (Mistress), Speech-Drama, and was on the Yearbook Staff. She enjoyed being in plays - had the lead in the musical, 'Pirates of Pinzance', loved competition and was Homecoming Queen Attendant, FHA Sweetheart, and had the thrill of being the first Miss Altamont when she was a sophomore in 1981. She was a State Sterling Scholar Runner-up in 1983, was president of the Seminary, took first place in State in Impromptu (1983) and graduated in May, 1983 as Valedictorian.

After graduated, she attended Weber State College and graduated with anInstitutional Certificate in Cosmetology and an Associate Degree in Distributive Technology.

She then began working in Evanston, Wyoming and has continued to reside and work as a Cosmetologist, but home will always be Mt. Emmons, Utah.

CARRIE CROMER FOREMAN WILLARD

Carrie Cromer Foreman was born march 7, 1892 to John Ross Foreman and Mary Sophronia Stone Foreman, in Poland, Indiana. She was the 12th child of a family of 14 (the oldest two by a previous marriage). She met and married Pearl Harmon (Pete) Willard December 18, 1907 at Terre Haute, Indiana.

The missionaries from The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints called at her home one afternoon - she was busy that day and almost turned them away, but after returning back into the house, felt an urgency to ask them to come back, which they did. After being taught the gospel, she knew it was true, and was baptized, and was always grateful for the influence of the spirit she felt that first day when they came to her door.

She and her husband had six daughters: Carolyn Pearl (who married Carl Bridgewaters), born October 31, 1910; Rosemary Stone (married Vloris Clyde Beals), born June 10, 1917; Ada Mayme Louise (married Eugene Dale Bedwell), born January 16, 1920; Lora Anne (married Elsworth Jackson), born February 6, 1922; pearl Joan (married Edward Eugene Hrubec), born October 1, 1926; and Grace Jacquiline 'Jackie' (who married Vearl Ray Tucker), born December 16, 1932.

Jackie Tucker's mother, Carrie F. Willard.

In 1941, Carrie and Pete moved to Chicago, Illinois. Through her years she was a homemaker and a practical nurse, and an active member of the Church, serving in teaching positions and as a Relief Society president. She and her husband served a Stake Mission in Chicago, and a full-time mission to the Western States from 1952 to 1954. She also served as organist and sang in the choir. Music was very important in her life and she sang around the house constantly.

Her dear husband, Pete, died of a heart attack at the wedding reception of her daughter, Jackie, on June 20, 1959. She moved to Logan, Utah following this and served as a Genealogy Missionary in Logan at the Cache Genealogical Library. Many, many hours she searched for her ancestors for she was the only member of the church in her family and felt the weighty responsibility of seeking them out and seeing the temple work was accomplished for them.

She then returned to the Chicago area for a short time and while there, had a stroke which paralyzed her left side. How she yearned to return to Utah, and in the Summer of 1966, Jackie drove back to Chicago and brought her back to live with her in Mt. Emmons, Utah.

How she loved the Uintah Basin - her favorite activity was to take a drive through any of the area, for to her it was all beautiful. She had many friends here - everyone loved her - especially the children, for she could tell stories, and sing songs, heal hurts, counsel and advise - and most of all-LOVE, better than most anyone else.

She passed away at her daughter Jackie's home of natural causes on February 11, 1978, and her services were held in the Altamont Ward Chapel on February 14th - a fitting day for she was truly a SWEETHEART. Her remains were flown back to Chicago and she was laid to rest next to her dear, sweet husband in Tinley Park Cemetery, in TinleyPark, Ill., having lived a full, complete, and beautiful life.

CAROLYN PEARL WILLARD BRIDGWATERS

Carolyn Pearl Willard Bridgewaters was born October 31, 1910, in Terre Haute, Vigo County, Indiana, the first daughter of Pearl "Pete" Harmon Willard and Carrie Cromer Foreman Willard. She attended Sugar Grove Elementary and Wiley High School, and Indiana State Teachers College for two years.

The Mormon missionaries contacted her family and she was baptized into The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints in 1931.

She married Carl Bridgewaters, the son of Earl and Hattie Bridgewaters, who was born May 17, 1905 in Fountainette, Indiana.

Their son Karlton Earl was born January 25, 1935 in Terre Haute, Indiana. They moved to Chicago, Illinois in 1936 where she lived the majority of her life. Carolyn was very active in PTA and many civic organizations. She served in the Primary in one capacity or another for 26 years.

Carolyn Bridgewaters

Their daughter Judith Anne was born October 18, 1940 in Chicago, Illinois.

On July 2, 1967, her husbandpassed away after a heart attack while travelling out west. They were in Ogallala, Nebraska.

She remained in Chicago for several years following his death, and in December, 1981, moved to Mt. Emmons, Utah, to reside with Vearl and Jackie Tucker land their family.

She has eight grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.

JOSEPH PENROD AND EMILY LOUISA WORKMAN WALL

Joseph Penrod Wall, was born in Heber City, Utah, on the 8th day of September 1883. He was born in Polygamy to Elizabeth Penrod. Second wife of William Madison Wall. He was the sixth in a family of eight children.

Then Grandfather met our Grandma, Emily Louisa Workman. They were married in the Endowment house in Salt LakeCity, before the Temple was completed. They had nine children: Joseph, Alice, and Jay were born in Wallsburg, Utah; Carl and John V. were born in Ft. Bridger Wyo. John lived but one day.

Joseph Penrod and Emily Louisa Workman Wall.

They moved to Vernal where Dorse was born. They laster moved to Poverty Flats in Wyo. and the rest of the family was born: Carl, Etta, Maude, Lenard, Peter, Jeff, in Mt. View, Wyoming.

The winters were real bad in Wyoming and the weather was bad on Grandma so they sold out for $16,000. It would be worth $100.000.00 now. They gave him $7,000 in twenty dollar gold pieces and the balance in green backs, paper money had just begun to come out.

They started out in covered wagons and were ten days coming. Grandmother cooked biscuits in her big dutch oven and fried cured meat. When they got here they had to live in a tent on the Lake Fork River until Ma-affeys moved out of the house.

That was the year of 1917. They bought 40 acres from J. L. Ma-affeys and 300 acres above Altonah and 40 acres West of Altonah. Grandpa always raised lots of hay and grain, had a large garden and raised lots of potatoes. He planted a big orchard of apples, peaches, pears, and plums, currant bushes and gooseberries.

They were very good to the poor and to the Indians. The Indians would come to the gate and holler "Hey there cup Tea, Wall" and Grandpa would holler back, "Come on, "Have a cup tea," but it was always a meal before they got through.

Emily was always helping the Indian ladies to sew and make bread. She was a midwife and delivered many babies. She set broken bones and went many miles in the buggy to help the sick and injured.

Their son Joseph Jr. was divorced, so they raised his two children Roseabell and Melwood.

Emily made butter and cheese to sell. She had her name on the wrapping paper. It sold for 15 cents a pound.

Joseph Wall and Julia Elizabeth Zufelt Wall Rosabel's parents.

She was President of the Primary. They always went to conference to Union. We went in the White top buggy. Joseph had horses both for riding and working. He was especially proud of his work team. They went to the fair every year taking their vegetables and fruits. Emily entered her jams and jellies, quilts and handmade lace.

Joseph Jr. herded sheep a lot so he could provide for his family. He had one of the first made Fords and the young folks came from all over to ride in his Model T. He loved children and always played games with them.

He would take his children on fishing trips and camping.

MEMORIES OF GRANDFATHER AND GRANDMOTHER

by Nile Smith

Grandfather was quite husky and stocky built, and when he was older he used a cane. I don't know if you remember a dog they had they called Old Blue? I was playing with him out by the back gate that goes to the corral and barn, when he bit me in the face. Grandpa took his cane and beat him off me. I still have the scar on my left cheek.

He used to tell me Indian stories, how we went with his father to Fort Duchesne to meet with a group of Indian Chiefs that was going on the war path. He told me some of the Indians were armed with new pistols that looked liked they were made out of brass (I didn't know then they had navy model 1836 colts). I have always been interested in guns even when I was young. One day we were talking about guns when he told me that when they left Wyoming to come to Utah they left several guns hanging on the wall in the house. Didn't have room to bring them. One was an old flintlock with a broken stock. What I wouldn't give to have one of them.

Grandmother was the best cook in the country. I can still taste her hot biscuits and gravy. Before she died she prophesied about many things that would come to pass. Mother wrote them down, but I don't know what happened to them. I remember the day Grandfather died, Mother told me he called her in his room and told her his time had come and he wanted to talk to her and give her some advise. After they were through talking he gave a gasp and was gone. Mother told me to run quick and get Uncle Pete.

MEMORIES BY VENUS SHRIDER

Grandpa and Grandma were always so kind to me and told me so many things of my father when he was a little boy. I remember gathering eggs from the big straw stack that was behind the barn, Rose and I picking peas and Mel and Uncle Darces boy digging new potatoes for the fourth of July. How we all went to Altonah for the big celebration. Rose and I had yellow organdy dresses (made by Aunt Etta and Aunt Lucille).

I have a wonderful memory of Grandma rocking me to sleep in her big rocking chair. There have been so many times in my life that I have felt her presence, her softness and love. I must have been quite small at the time, but it stayed with me throughout the years and I humbly thank God for the wonderful gift of such a dear Grandmother. I remember Grandpa in so many ways also. He was always good for a stick of gum - He always chewed gum and had beautiful teeth. He could always find a horse for me to ride (usually Old Eagle, a big grey horse). He knew I would never get hurt as he never went faster than a trot.

All of memories are so entwined with Rose. We spent so much time together. It was so wonderful to have the love and kindness of my dear Uncle Hyrum and Aunt Etta - also all the rest of my fathers brothers and sisters and all the cousins.

MEMORIES OF KEN GINGEL

About 1916, four in Uncle Jody's family, six in our family and six in Grandpa and Grandma's family. We started out from Mt. View by team and wagon and buggy. Grandma baked the bread in that big dutchoven. As I remember we were on the road about 10 days. Our family stopped at Hanna, Utah the rest went on and spent the 4th of July at Tabby then went on to Mt. Emmons.

MEMORIES BY RUTH WALL

Some of the outstanding things I remember of Grandpa and Grandma Wall is that they were such kind and patient people. Their family was their everything and they loved each other very much. As each new grandchild came along they were welcomed with the same love.

I remember how Grandpa would go out to his apple orchard and bring in big wolf river apples for Grandma to make delicious pies. One time in particular Grandma forgot to sweeten the apples. Grandpa kidded her about it saying, "old Woman" which was a very endearing term the way he used it. "You are getting forgetful." It was always a treat to go to their house and have ham and beans and hot rolls, they tasted so good at their table.

No one ever passed their door hungry. Grandpa was a friend to all regardless of who they were, Indians or not, they were all his friends and he would always invite them in for a "cup of tea". Some of the Indians especially like "Redcap" "Pan Brock", and "Two Roots" were really something else to have at your table. Grandma would just shake her head and go ahead fixing them a bite to eat.

Jeff and Ruth Cluff Wall and family. Daughter Gloria, sons, George and Ned.

I have many pleasant memories of this devoted couple. They were very good in-laws to me.

My Grandparents
by Coleen Kerr

Those fond memories of my childhood, precious day's I can recall.
When we lived so close together near my Grandpa and Grandma Wall.
Their house was always home. It was blessed with lots of love.
Shared by friends and family, faith in God above.
My Grandparents were hardworking folks, who raised from apples to hay.
They were up early morning, to start out another new day.
Grandma's breakfasts's I can never forget. Her hot biscuits with green plum jam.
Cold glasses of fresh cow's milk, fried eggs and home cure ham.
Grandpa would drive miles in a wagon, bringing food to the sick and poor.
With tears and words of kindnesses, He was welcomed at their door.
Many babies Grandma helped bring into the world, for country doctors were hard to find.
She'd cook and clean for these families she loved, hard work she didn't mind.
But most of all it was the way they loved each and everyone.
So much of their heart they gave to others with the wonderful things they'd done.
Now with God they have a home up in heaven. Oh how wonderful it all will be.
When we have that first reunion with Grandpa, Grandma Wall and the family.

MELWOOD AND COLLEEN TAYLOR WALL

My Great Grandparents were early settlers, John Henery Taylor, born 4 Jan. 1861 Kaysville, Davis Co. Utah to William Riley Taylor, and Margaret Jane Ellison. Grandmother Taylor was Allie Young, born 12 Mar. 1868 Smithfield, Cache Co. Utah, to Franklin Wheeler Young and Nancy Leanora Greene.

My Grandmother's family were also good people. Parley William Tanner born 28 May 1875 - Payson, Utah Co. Utah to Edward Orlands Tanner, and Mary Emily Grigg. Grandmother was Ida Geneva Washburn born 3 Dec. 1979 at Monroe Sevier Co. Utah to Hyrum Smith Washburn and Caroline Christiansen.

Father John Moroni Taylor born 28 June 1897 Fremont Wayne Co. Utah, died 20 Oct. 1957 buried at Duchesne, Co. Utah. Mother Carline Pearl Tanner, born 22 Oct. 1899 Monroe, Sevier Co. Utah, died 24 June, 1958, buried Duchesne Co. Utah. I am from a family of 12 children: Parley Tanner Taylor, Genena Pearl Taylor, J. Dwight Taylor, Carrie Taylor, Merril J. Taylor, Neldon J. Taylor, Shelby D. Taylor, Preston M. Taylor, Colleen V. Taylor, and Allie Codeal Taylor.

As we grew up we were all taught to work in the field and milk cows.

Melwood and Coleen and children: Emily, John, Byron, Ruby, Jody, Brenda and Darlene Faye.

We girls were taught to preserve the food from the garden and how to care for our meat. We never had electricity until just before I was married. We usually hung some in our cellar deep under ground with cheese cloth around it where it was dark and cool, the rest father would salt with Morton cure salt. It was nothing for mother to make 12 to 14 loaves of bread at a baking, she was a great cook.

I attended first and second grades of school in Myton, as we lived in Arcadia, then we moved to Boneta and lived on what was called the Old Jim Oman place, over by Clarence Oman and back in the field under the hill, the road is still there. Ward and Elzada Evans lived on the east, Clarence's mother and family lived where he now lives, so I attended school in Mt. Emmons and Madilyn Wilkins, later Perkins, was our teacher. We then moved to Mt. Home where Mother and father bid on a farm up for sale through the State.

We lived in a tent until father could get enough lumber to repair the floors of the old house. I remember the smile on the gable ends of that old house when the floor was half in. Allie and I slept in it for the first time, we went to school in Mt. Home, where Alta Beckstead and Don Nyberg were the teachers, we left that school to go to Altamont from 7th grade, through high school. Bill Evans was my teacher in the 8th grade. He was very good. In March 25, 1952 I married Melwood Wall, and we lived the first while at the old Wall home, where Melwood was raised, our first child was born at this place on 19 Jan. 1953, our daughter Emily.

Melwood was a very good husband and father, he loved children and wanted a large family. He worked for Johnnie Lambert at the Creamery making cheese, until Johnnie sold to Buchannan Feed, then he went on Construction a while. We then went to Evanston Wyo. where we had our second child, John M. Wall born 11 July 1954.

We lived in a sheep wagon for awhile after John was born. We came back and Melwood went to Ely Nevada and we lived in a tent for about three weeks when John was about one month old.

We came back and rented a house from Jerold Jacobsen, in Altonah and Melwood drove milk trucks for Cecil Wall to Hiland Dairy in Roosevelt. Then Melwood went to Colorado to work for line builders. We were going to have another baby and we moved to a house owned by Rories Reese, which we were buying, when this job was over, we moved to Salt Lake and closed our home while there had Byron Lee born 21 November 1955, I had lost his twin before leaving Altonah. Also our home which we had in Altonah burned to the ground, we lost a lot of stuff in it.

We moved to Altonah where we bought Grandma Mohlmans old home which we later sold. On 17 December 1957, Ruby Marie was born. Melwood was working in the new creamery built for Art Mortensen and another man. Melwood worked there for several years as Cheesemaker. We had three more children, Joseph Dee, born 7 June 1959, Brenda Lue born 13 Dec. 1960, Darlene Fay, born 28 May 1962. We decided to leave Altamont where we had lived in the Bill Anderson home, south of Max Allred's and moved to Clearfield. In moving we almost lost our family.

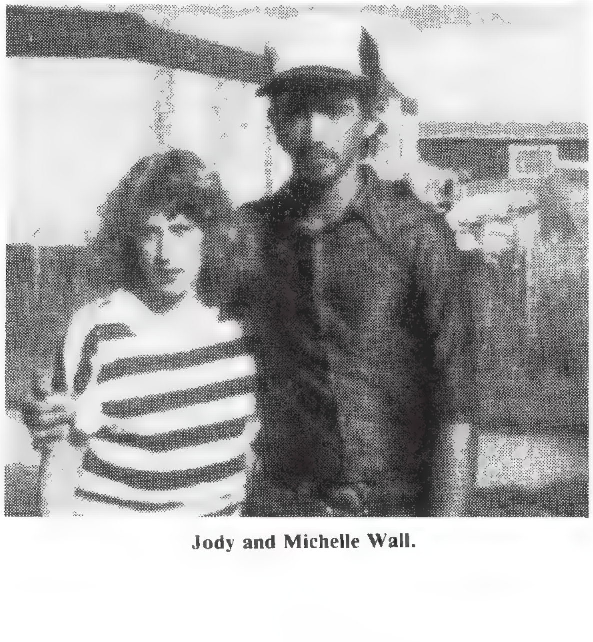
When we arrived at Current Creek we had two members of our family unconscious from carbon monoxide. An officer from Duchesne came to help us and revived them and we finally arrived at 10:00. Seven of us were sick. Melwood and Ruby were the only ones who weren't.

We have had a pretty tough time in life, but have tried always to keep our family unit close and strong. John shot himself while hunting with his father and Bert Brotherson. Byron has had seven operations because of acute arthritis.

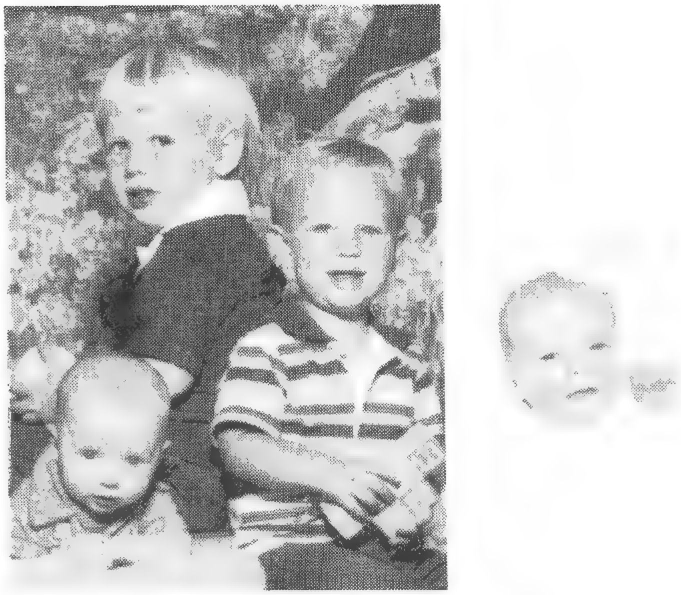
Then Rudy has scalded her by taking the lid off our pressure cooker. She was lucky as she had just removed her Milwaylkie brace before, so she had second degree burns on her right leg and three on her waist.

We lost our father, husband and sweetheart, from a Severe heart attack 13th Feb. 1978. He had been to Vietnam twice for six months each time.

(Life was very lonely) AND ON July 14, 1978, I married Theodore Holt, who was a retired production Engineer for Pratt and Whittney Air craft. Also, served as Justice of the Peace in East Hartford Conn. He passed away 20 Dec. 1984. I have with me my three oldest grandchildren at this time. I have 16 grandchildren from my marriage to Melwood and 2 granddaughters and 3 great grandsons of my marriage to Mr. Holt. I have cared for Mr. Holt six years. Worked for Browing manufacturing, Morgan, Utah. Utah school for the Blind in Ogden, Utah, Utah State Extension Service 2 years, Davis Co Home nursing two and a half years, Power Sewing Machine operator for Butlers, Ogden, Utah, tailoring as presser, and power machine operator, Crestwood mfg. I was a Aid for Community Action Program in Davis County.



Jody and Michelle Wall.



Ryan, Bryce, Wayne and Cheriece Wall.

My youngest son Joseph or Jody, and I went to Idaho and helped a family up there during the flood. We went up on the bus arriving back to Clearfield late in the night it was a great experience as our eldest, Emily and family were in the Rapid City flood. We never knew for a week if they were alive or not.

Her husband was carried in the waters along with a brother to a tree they caught hold of, until they were rescued the flood waters taking the shoes from his feet. Mr. Holt was baptized into the Mormon Church, 12 April 1980, and confirmed the same day, by Neldon Taylor, about one week before the injury that finally took his life.

JOSEPH DEE WALL

Joseph Dee Wall was born on June 6, 1959 in Roosevelt, Utah. The son of Melwood and Coleen Wall. He was the fifth out of seven children.

He married Michelle Denise Reed on February 15, 1980. Michelle was born on May 30, 1961 in Yakima, Washington. She is the only child of Dennis E. and B. Charlene Reed.

We have four children, three boys and one girl. Ryan Joseph Wall, born September 3, 1980. Bryce Lee Wall, born January 25, 1982. Wayne Adam WAll, born April 18, 1983. Sherice Michelle Wall, born June 23, 1984. All our children were born in Roosevelt, Utah. On February 15, 1986 we were sealed in the Provo Temple. They also now have a little baby girl.

LEONARD AND VISTA ATWOOD WALL

Leonard Wall and his family moved from Wyoming to Mt. Emmons when he was sixteen. He met Vista Atwood, who was living there already with her family who had moved from Vernal and were the first settlers in the area. They were married on November 26, 1925.

Leonard and Vista Wall.

There were no income paying jobs so a living was made from raising animals and growing your own food. Leonard would go up to the mountains and catch wild horses and spend a lot of time breaking them. He would then trade them for cows, pigs, sheep, chickens and anything else that was offered. He often had Indians coming to the house wanting to trade him for furs or jewelry.

The only transportation was by wagon or sleigh. They would milk the cows and separate the cream to put in cans which were loaded in the wagons or sleighs, along with grain to be taken to Roosevelt and sold. Quite often in the winter the sleigh would tip over and spill everything out in the snow.

They both worked very hard as there were not appliances or electricity. Ice would be cut from the river in the winter in blocks and kept in sawdust for summer. All the cooking was done on a wood stove and clothes had to be scrubbed on a washboard with homemade lye soap.

They did take a two week vacation each summer, which would consists of loading all their bedding, food and family in a flat bed, iron wheeled wagon and go up to Swift Creek. They would fish, hunt, swim and hike in the days and sleep out on their blankets under the stars. Everything was cooked over the open fire - from a big frying pan full of fish to a kettle of honey candy.

There were no barbers, so Leonard, who had a good pair of sharp scissors and who liked to talk and joke with everyone, cut all the men's hair from all over the country.

Vista was always cooking, canning and cleaning, as well as playing the piano for all the church meetings and events.

They both worked hard, but were happy raising nine healthy children.

Family of Leonard and Vista Wall: Norma, Josephine, Bradley, Francis, LaRae, Brent, Jay, Clela and Sherri.

VISTA ATWOOD WALL

I was born in Vernal, Utah, Sept. 23, 1904. My parents are Simmeon and Josephine Atwood. When I was four years old, Dad homesteaded 160 acres of Indian ground where the town of Mt. Emmons is. It was April 8, 1908. It took them two days to come from Vernal in the two covered wagons that they had. Dad drove one team and Mother the other. My brother Leslie, who was two and myself rode with Mother. One night we camped between Vernal and Roosevelt. The next night we camped on the Ioka Lane. My brother Clive was only eight years old, but he rode a horse and drove the cows.

Dad had built a two room log house. One room was filled with hay and grain. We lived in the other room.

There wasn't another building, or anyone on the reservation except Indians. The only thing we could see was huge sagebrush. Dad, Mother and Clive grubbed the sagebrush and put them in piles to dry. At night they would burn them. I thought it was so much fun to see all those fires.

The first year they planted some wheat and alfalfa. In the fall after the wheat was threshed they took it to the mill and got enough flour to last us through the year. We made our butter, cheese, cottage cheese and grew all of our own vegetables and fruit. We also raised all of our own meat. We made soap and everything we had to eat and wear. We all pitched in and helped. In the summer when it was time to cut the hay, I drove a team and mowed it, while Dad raked it.

Grandma Rasmussen was ill the summer before she died, so Mother spent most of her time in Vernal to take care of her. I was ten years old, but it was up to me to cook for the haymen and take care of the house. That same year I started school for the first time. We met in a little one room building located in Banner (just north of the Edgar Miles home). We didn't have desks like they have now, just long tables with benches to sit on. There were about fifteen kids, all different ages and grades with just one teacher. The next year we attended school in Bluebell. We had to ride horses the eight miles. It was so cold during the winter and most of the time we didn't get to school until it was time for recess. The next year a two room schoolhouse was built in Mt. Emmons. There were four grades in each room and we had two teachers. I went there until I graduated from the eighth grade. I then went to Salt Lake, and Vernal to school before I graduated from High School in Roosevelt.

In 1917, Joseph and Emily Wall and their boys came from Mountain View, Wyoming. There was Leonard, Pete, and Jeff who were 14, 12, and 11years of age. Later Etta, Jode, Maude and Carl joined them. Carl died in 1920 due to the flu epidemic. He was the first person to be buried in the Mt. Emmons Cemetery.

When Leonard was 22 and 21, we were married in Mother and Dad's home. It was Thanksgiving Day, November 25, 1925. We lived in Mt. Emmons for forty-two years. Since Len died in 1978, I have been living in Salt Lake.

We have nine children: Clela, LaRae, Jay, Norman, Josephine, Cherrie and Brad all live in the Salt Lake area. Frances lives in Vernal. Brent lives in the home we built in Mt. Emmons. I have 39 grandchildren and 27 great-grandchildren.

LEONARD WALL

Some of the jobs Leonard Wall had other than farming where he worked as a custodian at the Mt. Emmons Elementary School, he would build the fires every morning to get the school warm for the children.

He worked at the Moon Lake Dam during World War II as a guard. Then he worked for Duchesne County as a Deputy Sheriff, after that he went to work for Moon Lake Electric and he worked for them for several years. When Moon Lake changed their offices from Altamont to Vernal, Leonard quit and went to work for the Forest Service where he worked until the time of his death.

He enjoyed life, he enjoyed his work especially in the outdoors. He was a happy, pleasant man and was a joy to be around.

Submitted by his son
L. Jay Wall

LEONARD JAY WALL

Leonard Jay Wall, was the third child and first son out of nine children of Leonard Pearl and Vista Atwood Wall. He was born May 29, 1931, in the Simeon E. Atwood home in Mt. Emmons. He attended grade school in Mt. Emmons until the school was closed and moved to Altamont. There he continued school until he graduated from Altamont High School in 1949.

After graduation he left Mt. Emmons for Salt Lake where he worked at the North Salt Lake stock yards for a short while, then found employment at Griffin Wheel Company. He worked there for nine years.

He married Carol Elliot in August 1950 when he had first moved to Salt Lake. She had moved from Salt Lake City to the sawmills on Petty Mountain with her family. While there she attended Altamont High during her 10th grade year. She stayed with the Roy Thacker family to finish 11th grade before moving back to Salt Lake.

Jay and Carol moved to Bountiful, Utah, in 1954 and still live there. Jay has been employed by the Husky Oil Refinery for the past 24 years. They have three children and seven grandchildren. Their first son, Steven Leonard Wall, was born March, 1952. Larry Jay Wall was born August, 1955, and Wendi Wall Shegrud, was born April 1960. Jay has property in Mt. Emmons as well as in Altamont.

BRENT AND CAROL JEAN BETTS WALL

Brent was born on May 10, 1947, to Leonard P. and Vista Atwood Wall. He was the eighth child out of nine. Brent attended school at Altamont Elementary and graduated from Altamont High School. Brent has traveled to many different states. He also had gone moose hunting in Canada. Brent has worked for many different construction companies. He has been employed by the Ned B. Mitchell Construction Company since December, 1972.

Brent married Carol Jean Betts on June 20, 1968, in the Salt Lake LDS Temple. Carol Jean is the daughter of Junior and Carol McConkie Betts. Carol Jean was born on June 6, 1949. Carol Jean lived in Roosevelt and attended school at Todd Elementary, Alterra Jr. High School and graduated from Union High School.

Brent

Jode Wall

Carol Jean and girls: Becky, Vista Jean and Nicole Wall (Brents wife).

Brent and Carol Jean have four wonderful children. Becky Lynn, born May 6, 1969; Vista Jean, born January 30, 1971; NaCole, born January 7, 1973; and Jode Brent, born March 12, 1977. At the present time NaCole is President of the Altamont 2nd Ward Beehive Class.

Becky and Vista Jean went on a trip with a group of young people from the Altamont 2nd Ward to Nauvoo, Illinois. They traveled through seven different states. They enjoyed their trip very much. Jode is in Cub Scouts and is enjoying Scouts very much. He is now in the Bears.

Since we have been married we have been in three different Wards. Carol Jean has served in many different jobs in the Church. We have bought and remodeled Brent's parents' home.

As a family, we enjoy camping, hunting and fishing, gathering wood and looking for wildlife.

BRADLEY "A" WALL

I was born September 8, 1949, in Roosevelt, Utah, the youngest of nine children born to Leonard Pearl and Vista Atwood Wall. I was raised in Mt. Emmons and attended school in Altamont. In 1967 I moved to Salt Lake City to attend college at Utah Technical College were I received my degree in data processing.

Brad and Julie and family.

During the spring of 1970, I met Juliene Williams and we were married June 30, 1970, in the Salt Lake Temple. Shortly after our marriage I was drafted into the U.S. Army and was sent to Darmstadt, Germany. After completion of my tour of duty in 1972, I was hired on at Tooele Army Depot, Tooele, Utah, where I work as a mechanic. We have lived in Tooele for the past twelve years, and have had three children: Bradley Arthur (Art), Tyson Len, and Mandy Wall.

PETER NEPHI AND MATTIE LUCILE MOWER WALL

Grandpa William Wall, was a Lawyer, and he also had permission from Brigham Young, to sign the treaty after old Calorow, and his braves were going to kill all the Mormons.

Chief Tabby, told them if they would give him what he wanted he would help the whites. Chief Tabby was a smart old Indian, he had them put into the treaty what he wanted and as long as the water runs and grass grows, this ground and game belong to the Indians.

The whites and Chief Tabby stood up against the Calorow. Chief Calorow, had men lined up for a mile or as far as the eye could see. The government army had two cannons in an old big house, in Fort Duchesne. They filled the cannon with scrap iron, log chains, and whatever they could find. It made Chief Calorow mad and he had to back down. He punished himself by undressing on the Green River and letting mosquitoes bite him.

Dad helped build Moon Lake Dam in the year 1936. He used his team and he cut the first tree in Moon Lake Dam. Dad said they were standing around talking and he said, "I think I will cut the first tree," so that is what he did. The next day the Governor came out and supposedly cut the first tree.

Dad packed all the stuff into Clement Lake the year of 1928, such as head gates, cook stove, scrapers, friznol to haul dirt with, twenty-four hard steel beam plows, one hundred bags of cement, groceries for thirty men, dynamite, and fuses. His brother Len and Howard Cluff helped with the heavy stuff. Dad shoed all the horses, packed nine to ten horses every morning. Dad helped put the road in with team, using scrapers, from Altonah to Upalco, all summer long.

Dad worked on the Moon Lake Dam with his team all summer long hauling rocks and timber. After they finished they hauled water from Jones to wet the heavy cement. He also dug the basement for the Moon Lake home with the team and scraper.

He also helped gravel the road from Myton to Bridgeland with team and wagon. When he was sixteen years old he rode to Lone Tree, Wyoming to work in the hay. He found a dollar gold piece while there, and still has it.

Dad and Uncle Hyrum worked at Small Arms plant three months, in 1940. He started driving truck, he drove about twenty years, hauling cattle, and things anyone needed hauled. Also moved alot of people, he figured he had covered two million miles.

He won a harness for horse pulling, and blue ribbons, he had the very best of horses around. At the age of seven him and his sister Maude and brother Len were riding home from Mutual in Milborn, Wyoming. On the way home a mountain lion was following them, they whipped their horses all the way home.

They moved from Mt. View, Wyoming when he was ten years old. He drove ten head of horses to a wagon, they had five wagons and two buggies. They went to Evanston and stayed two days, then went on to Tabby. It took two weeks to get there. They stayed in Tabby for a week also for the 4th of July. They had to go down through Bluebench and Arcadia, then on up to Babcocks, and on to Mt. Emmons, because the bridge was washed out.

Pete and Lucille Wall, family. Colleen, Emma Jean, Cecil, Kaye, Clifton, Revella, Dora, Billie and Joan.

Dad had to go to the mountains and get wood for the winter months. For all we had was a cook stove to keep warm by, the homes weren't insulated like they are now. Dad and Uncle Hyrum would go and cut ice, bring it home on the wagon, put it in saw dust so it would keep all summer. They made a lot of ice cream. They cured their own meat, made butter, cheese, and canned everything they could. They couldn't go to the store like you can now days. Dad said his Mother would grind Sage hens and put a little pork in it and make sausage patties, put it in a crock and pour hot grease over the layers to keep and seal it.

My Mother was a very hard worker. I remember her washing, it had to look as white as snow. She had to wash on the board, carry water, and wood. She would sew all us kids clothes, coats, and dresses, very pretty and neat. She never had a pattern you buy, she cut her own.

She made Donna Hansen a cape for the Gold and Green Ball. It was Green and Gold satin, she sewed it all by hand. She also had a little practice in being a mid wife. She helped DeLane Tidwell when she had her son Gene. She was firm in what she said and did. She expected us kids to do what she said and we learned from it to. Mother worked hard in the garden, after Dad went on the road trucking, she had the full load of things. I know that through her hard work it caused her health to go down. She also was very good at waving hair for the ladies.

She could make honey candy to perfection, there isn't one of us that can stretch it like she could. She loved to travel and eat out. Mother liked to drive the car but wasn't very good at it. Their first new car was a 1924 Model T Ford, Dad gave $480.00 for it.

She would take us kids and go gather cattails for mattresses, it took a lot of them to fill it up. We had to scrub the outside toilet with hot lye water and home made soap. We scrubbed the insides till they were white. We didn't have any toilet paper, we had to use catalogues. We saved all the soft rags for dishes and cleaning. She would save feathers of the chickens to make pillows with and if you saved enough you could make mattresses. Mother did a lot of wall papering. I remember her cording wool for quilts.

Mother was a welder on a ship in Portland, Oregon. She also made very good chocolate cakes, biscuits and gravy, especially in the mornings her biscuits were good. She was a very special person and mother.

Mother and Dad were married November 25, 1925 on Thanksgiving Day in Mt. Emmons, Utah. Uncle Len and Aunt Vista were married the same day with them. Mom and Dad had ten children, they are all living but one, they lost him one day after he was born. The children's names as they go in order: Collen Wall Kerr, Emogene Wall Thacker, Cecil Clyde Wall, Zane Kay Wall, Clifton Deloy Wall, Revella Wall Daniels, Dora Wall Stringham, William Wallace Wall, Joan Wall Peterson, and Jack Wall. Mom and Dad have forty-two grandchildren.

LEWIS AND REVELLA WALL DANIELS

I was born in Roosevelt, Utah on April 21, 1937 to Peter Nephi and Lucile Mower Wall. Dr. Miles brought me into this world. She purchased a home in Roosevelt and used it for a home and a hospital.

I was raised in Altamont, the road going north of Altamont towards Altonah. In a small log cabin that Mother kept looking like a play house. It was an adorable little house. I have four sisters and five brothers. I am the middle child.

All of us went to school in Mt. Emmons. I rode the school bus, I was one of the lucky ones. I can still see the large bell that hung there, and the wood burning stove. Mrs.Snyder was my first grade teacher. I can still remember some of the songs she taught to us, "Oh Where, Oh Where, Has My Little Dog Gone" and "You Are My Sunshine".

When I was about three or four, I caught my dress on fire. I was badly burned. I would have burned to death if my older brother Kay hadn't rolled me in some dirt that had been piled there along the road. That was a bad experience, I don't think I'll ever forget it.

In 1953, my Junior year, I was cheerleader. It was fun and I enjoyed it very much. That same year I met Lewis, he was staying in Altonah with his sister. Later that year Lewis was drafted into the Army. We kept in contact with each other. In my Senior year Lewis came home from the services and we were married December 10, 1954 at my parents home. They had just built a new home, I lived in it a couple of years before I was married. We moved to Roosevelt, was there about three months and had to move back with my parents for the rest of the winter. Times were hard and it took a while to find work.

We moved to Roosevelt, that is where Donna was born July 15, 1955. She was just two months old when we went to California for a year. I didn't like it there very much, but I tried to keep busy. I bought a sewing machine and learned to sew and crochet.

We moved to Roosevelt for awhile. Lewis worked for Moon Lake Electric. He worked for different people and we moved a lot. Back and forth from Salt Lake City. Finally Lewis got steady work in Fort Duchesne, Utah. He worked down there for awhile. In the spring of 1970 he was transferred to Altamont where he began a new job as Water Master and Canal Maintenance. He plans to retire this August 10, 1987 if everything goes alright.

These are the children we accumulated through the years: Donna Lou married Scott Mathews. They have four children they live west of us here in Altamont. Scott works

Lewis and Revella Daniels family. Left to right: Thyrena, Revella, Michael, Lewis, Donna Lee and Linda. Insert Steven.

for Western Oil Rigs. Donna is working at Pizza Hut in Roosevelt. Since then, Donna has quit her job and is expecting a baby in September.

Linda married Kelly Hackford, she has two children. She got a divorce and is living in Roosevelt with her children. Linda is working at Yellow Front. She is a good mother and we are proud of the efforts she makes, it's been hard for her.

Steven has been going to school. He served a mission in Michigan. The last two years he has been working for Fisher Co. and Tyger up to Rock Creek on the crusher and he also operates machines. He has a girl friend, Stephanie Malnar, from Roosevelt. They plan on getting married August 21, 1987 in the West Jordan Temple.

Michael married Michelle Pedro and later divorced. He has one lovely daughter, Jami. Michael is a very good father. He works for Bow Valley in Roosevelt. He's a roustabout and drives the company truck. He works really hard, he lives here by us in the trailer court.

Thyrena is our last child. She is going into the ninth grade. She is a great help with the grandchildren. She likes to sew, play the piano, and cook. She makes a lot of dishes for her mother to clean up. We all enjoy Thyrena very much.

I like to play the piano, which I am taking lessons. I used to bake a lot of pies, hot rolls, cinnamon rolls, and cookies. I would deliver them to the people that ordered them in Roosevelt, Fort Duchesne, Duchesne, and Altamont. It was a lot of hard work. I teach the Primary Star B class, it is a fun class. I raise a large garden and can fruit,vegetables and meat.

The years have gone by very fast. We have had some good years and hope to have many more.

RICHARD G. AND DORA WALL STRINGHAM

I was born 4 May 1938, to Peter Nephi and Mattie Lucile Mower Wall. I was the seventh child down the line. Dick was born to Glen D. and Dora Irene Shiner Stringham in 1926.

I remember Revella and I having to get up in the morning at five, no matter what, and cook a big breakfast and do a big washing. I made bread, when I was about ten years old. I had to make biscuits for Home Economics, in school, and I got first place.

I married Richard G. Stringham on September 21, 1954 in Kemmerer, Wyoming. Dick worked with my sister Emogene and Jim Thacker in Bountiful, Utah working on the pipe lines. Then we moved back to Kemmerer, where our first son Gary was born on January 5, 1956. We then moved to Price, Utah where Teddy was born on December 20, 1959. Dick worked for Ford Parts, we lived there for five years. Teddy was 18 months old when I had twin girls, Marilyn and Carolyn. We lived in a two room house that didn't have any water. We heated the house with wood in the cook stove. We moved back to Altamont and Dick worked for Grant Hansen for six years. Later, Dorene was born and we went on a pipe line job where we moved a lot. Then we bought a place in Bluebell, Utah which we later sold and went back to Wyoming.

Then we went to Colorado and worked on a ranch, we really enjoyed being in Colorado. We made friends with the Indians. I remember how hungry one little Indian boy was, I gave him some doughnuts, he was so hungry, that he gobbled them right down whole. When Dick would kill a Deer he would give them food and old quilts. He asked the old Indian what part of the deer he liked best. He said, the neck.

When Deer season came, people from Arizona, California, New Mexico, and Nebraska would come. They had only one little store called Dry Creek Basin. They crowded around the store and put their tents up everywhere. They stayed in the barns and old houses or anything they could get. The girls and I made cinnamon rolls, bread, doughnuts, and cookies, we sold them everyday for about two weeks. Some of them had never eaten home made goodies before, they really enjoyed them. The girls and I went up to the mountains, there were two Indians herding the sheep out. We asked them if they would like to buy a cinnamon twist. They showed us their empty pockets, we knew they were hungry, so we broke the cinnamon twist in half and gave them each one half. They thanked us and said, now we can get the sheep out of the mountains. The kids went to school there and really enjoyed it. I taught the Indians how to make bread and all the goodies, sometimes I would trade with them.

We moved back in Altamont, Dad gave us some ground and we bought a new home to put on it. Dick and I worked at the church and elementary doing janitor work. Dick later got a job taking people in the High Uintah Mountains, while I cooked. We did this for two summers, then sold our home and went to work at the Cement Plant in Price, Utah. I worked at the Stake Center, doing janitor work for about a year. Dorene didn't like the school there, so we moved back to Altamont. Dorene was happy to get back to Altamont High School. All the kids graduated from Altamont, but Dorene.

Gary married Sherry Mecham, they have two girls and one boy. Teddy married Teri Rasmussen, later divorced they have a little girl. Marilyn married Eddie Olsen, they have three boys. Carolyn married Laird Smith, they have two girls. Dorene married Adam Christensen, they have two girls.

Dick and Gary went together and bought a stud horse for breeding. I worked in the Cafe as cook, for Marilyn. I oiled on a backhoe, was a flagman, cooked for LaRue

Stevenson, and still do cooking for some people. I also fix hair and love to paint. I went to school on painting.

We went through the Salt Lake Temple on March 28, 1968.

In 1986 we ran the Moon Lake Lodge, which we really enjoyed meeting alot of people.

EDDIE AND MARILYN STRINGHAM OLSEN

Our family began on September 16, 1978,when we, Eddie and Marilyn, were married. We lived in Ed and Lucille Olsen's trailer for a few months, then bought 10 acres, and our home, near the Altamont Rodeo Grounds.

We had our first child, Kelly Grant, on August 8, 1979. He weighed 7 lbs. 6 oz. and was a little fatty, he was a joy to our family.

Then on December 14, 1980, we got our second boy, Jesse Wade. He weighed 7 lbs, 7 oz., one ounce more than his brother.

Jesse and Kelly were always the best of pals. We live near the rodeo grounds and when they were three and four years old, they considered themselves as part of the Roping Club. They love to help the team ropers, by letting the steers out of the chutes. A year later we bought them their first horse, Meadow Boy. We purchased him from Uncle Billy Wall. That old horse is the best kid horse around.

A while later, Jesse became allergic to certain things, one being his horse, so he isn't able to ride him much, but he still enjoys going down to watch his brother.

On August 30, 1984, our third son was born, we gave him the name, Levi Lee. He was a special baby, who was born with complications at birth. He was three weeks premature and weighed 6 lbs. 5 oz. The complications began as he aspirated fluid into his lungs, and had only a small chance to live. After a day or so of fighting for life, he was flown to the Primary Children's Hospital in Salt Lake City, Utah. I arrived there three days later, as I had him by C-section. I hurt for him after seeing how he suffered so. Levi had two blood transfusions, was on a respirator, and oxygen for a week or so, but improved within three weeks, and finally got to come home with us. He is now a year old, and is doing great, "such a big boy", people say.

Eddie and Marilyn Olsen family. Children: Kelly, 6 years; Jesse 4¾ yearsand Levi, 14 months.

On September 3, 1985, Eddie and I reopened Alexander's Cafe in Altamont. It was named Marilyn and Mom's kitchen. Oh, how we enjoyed working there! We loved working for the people. Mom and I cooked and enjoyed it very much. I also loved and appreciated my employees that worked for me. We loved bringing people into our cafe and meeting new people. Unfortunately we had to close the cafe on March 30, 1986. It seemed such a short few months there, but was something we will always remember and hope the small town of Altamont can forgive us.

Eddie and I have enjoyed a club for the deaf people in Roosevelt, for the past few years. There are about forty people who attend with their families. Eddie is deaf and our children have learned to communicate with their father through sign language.

DON AND JOAN WALL PETERSON

My parents are Peter Nephi Wall, and Mattie Lucile Mower Wall. Grandfather Wall gave my parents 10 acres of ground. Dad built a two room log home on the southwest corner. Later they moved it up to the northwest corner of the property.

They have 10 children, I was the 9th one. My sisters and brothers are: Colleen she was born 6-29-1927; Emojean was born 6-12-1929; Cecil Clyde was born 5-15-1931; Zane Kay was born 5-2-1933; Clifton Deloy was born 7-11-1935; Revella was born 4-21-1937; Dora was born 5-4-1938; William Wallace (Billy) was born 7-25-1940; Joan was born 5-19-1945; Jack was born 3-15-1949. Most of the children were born in Mt. Emmons except for Dora, Revella, who were born in Roosevelt. I was born in Heber and Jack in Salt Lake where he also died.

I remember many happy times in that old log house, popping popcorn, making fudge, honey candy on the coal

Don Peterson family. Back row: Tony Dee and Deon. Front row: Don, Joan and Karl Bryan.

stove. Everyone gathering around the radio listening to music and stories. We had a lot of company, but Mother never seemed to mind, she would make beds all over the floors. One of the most exciting thing was when we got hot and cold running water put in the house.

Mother made all of our clothes, I never had a store boughten coat 'til I was a teenager.

Dad was a horse trader, owned his own trucks and did alot of transporting here in this area.

When I was eight years old, Dad moved the old log house down to corrals. He had Jack Allred and my brothers help him build our new house that is still there now. By this time most of the children were raised except for Billy and I. We were the ones that enjoyed the new house the most.

When I was ten years old Mother had a stroke, she was very sick. I had to take over with all household chores. That's when I learned to make bread, wash, cook, etc. I even took over driving the car when Mother and I wanted to go.

During my early elementary school years at Altamont all the grades were in one school. Later they built the new High School. Jr. High and high school both went together. I participated in many activities while in school, as a cheerleader, Twirler, and on committee. I graduated from Altamont High in 1963.

I started dating Don M. Peterson in the 10th grade. By my junior year we were engaged, in senior year just before graduation we were married on April 20, 1963 in my Dad's home, the reception was held at Altamont High School.

Don worked construction in our early marriage so we bought a trailer house and moved from job to job.

In 1966 Don was hired on at Kennecott Copper and is still employed there.

In 1967 Don was hired in Riverton, Utah, where we still live today.

We have three children. The first was a boy, Tony Dee Peterson. He was born Sept. 11, 1965. He is a good natured, humorous type child. He graduated from Bingham High 1983. He is now 21 years old working for us in our Trucking Company.

Our second child Deon Peterson was born Dec. 21 1967. She is our accident prone child. She completed Cosmetology a few months before graduating from High School in 1985. She is now working at Hair Cuts Plus in Sandy.

Our third and last child, Karl Byran Peterson, born May 21, 1970. He was sick alot as a child. He hasa very humorous personality and is fun to be around. He is a senior at Bingham High this year.

As a family we worked on a few projects. In 1977 we built a duplex in Riverton. In 1979 we bought the Old Fenton Powell's place in Altonah. We remodeled the outside of the house, had a well drilled. At the present time we are still fixing it up.

In 1982 I was put in Relief Society Presidency, where I served different positions for about five years. During this time I learned many things.

I worked at Gibson Discount Store in the Camera Bar for about a year.

In 1983 we started our Trucking Company. I quit Gibson's to help Don run the business that we still have today.

I think about all the stress which we are all going through today, then I look back at the old days and realize that I have lived in GOOD TIMES, and have been blessed with good parents, sisters, brothers, husband, children and in-laws. I guess this is what life is all about.

GAIL GOODLOE WEST

I was raised in Redland, California where my Great Grandparents settled around the turn of the century. They migrated from Missouri, Nebraska, and Oklahoma. My parents are James Gordon Goodloe and Loie Erlene Hollingsworth. My father served in World War II in the US Air Force and again in the Korean conflict. He was serving in the South Pacific islands when I was a small baby. He now owns his own mobile home sales in California. My mother is a housewife but did work some when I was a teenager as an optician. I graduated from Redlands Union High School in 1960 where I participated in The Future Business Leaders of America, A Cappella Choir, Girls Athletics, YWCA and Future Homemakers. After a brief marriage I continued on my own with my small son James Gordon Phillips. At that time I was working at Bank of America in Redlands. In 1961 I married Lawrence Neal West and in the next few years we had four daughters: Shellene Dee born in Redlands, Sherrilyn Lee born in San Bernardino, Sharla Colette born in Fontana, and Jennifer Luzette born in Wharton, Texas. Neal worked for my father after his discharge from the Navy in 1962 for several years and I worked on and off for the Bank of America in Upland. Sharla was born with a rare type of cancer which caused her to loose her right eye when she was four months old and had extensive treatments at UCLA Medical Center to save the sight of the left eye. It was a very trying time, but as everyone does, we somehow survived and felt very blessed that we were able to save her sight as well as her life. From 1970 to late 1974 we lived in Brazoria, Texas where Neal worked in the Sulfur fields in the refinery at Longpoint. At that time we were active in the Lake Jackson Ward where I had several jobs and the children attended primary, and MIA. We lived on a beautiful 160 acre farm on the San Bernard River and raised angus cattle and

Gail with Jim and Shelly.

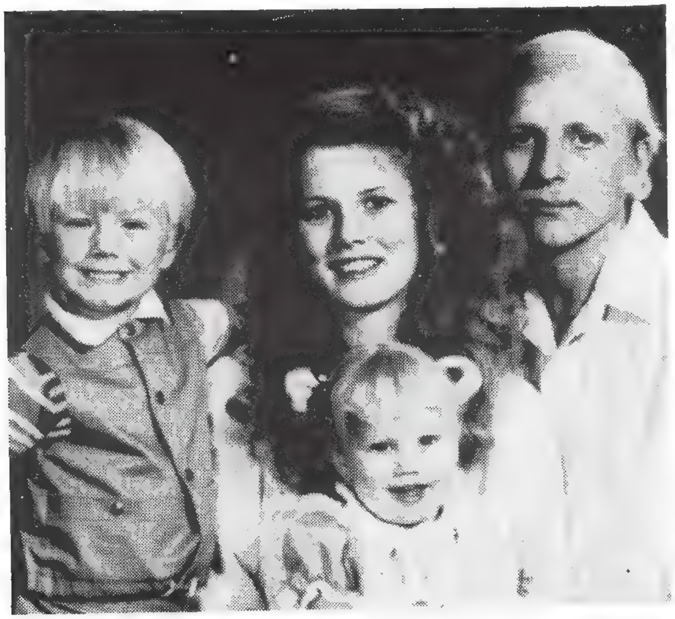
Sharla West, Gail's daughter.

Jennifer West, Gail's daughter.

gathered a good sized pecan crop each year. In 1974 we moved to Utah where Neal went to work at Plateau Oil Refinery for the next five years. In 1982 Neal returned to Texas and we were divorced later that year. The larger children have all married and are as follows:

Jim graduated from Altamont High School where he was on the wrestling team and in Speech and Drama. Jim married Brenda Lee Calhoun, whose parents are Howard Calhoun and Juanita Ross Calhoun, of Roosevelt. Jim and Brenda have two sons: James Brendon (Ben) 5; and Justin Colt 2. Jim works locally and is in the Utah National Guard special forces. He has completed NCO school and Jump school in Ft. Benning, Georgia. He is a Sgt. in communications. Brenda is a housewife and works part time as a floral arranger. Theylive in Mt. Emmons.

Shelley attended Altamont High School, was a cheerleader and in Speech and Drama. Shellene Dee married Duane Freston of Arcadia, his parents are Boyd and Vivian Larsen, Freston. Shelley and Duane have three children: Amber 5; Dee 2 and a half; and Travis 6 months. They went through the Temple and were sealed to their children in February of 1985. Duane works for Prairie Gold Well Service and Shelley is a housewife. They reside in Roosevelt.



Gail's daughter, Sherrilyn and husband, Dennis Munden. Children: Keith and Ashleigh

Sherrilyn attended Altamont High School, was in Speech and Drama, was a Larriette, was active in 4-H, and the rodeos. Sherrilyn married Dennis Munden whose parents are Merlyne and Elder Long of Roosevelt, and Leland Munden of California. Dennis was raised in California but his mother is from the Roosevelt area. Dennis and Sherri have two children: Keith 5; and Ashleigh Ann 2. They reside in Bountiful where Dennis works at the Husky Oil Refinery and Sherri is attending the University of Utah at Salt Lake to be a CPA.

Sharla graduates from Altamont High this year where she has participated in Speech and Drama and has been a Larriette for three years. She enjoys skiing, water sports, music, and dance. She plans to attend the Utah Tech at Orem this fall for general courses. She has not decided on her major yet ... if sort of a toss between teaching and communications and broadcasting.

Jennifer is attending Altamont High and is interested in volleyball and she likes to water ski, swim, skate, dance and enjoys music.

I am presently employed at First Security Bank in the Roosevelt office. I enjoy trips to California to visit my parents and especially love the beach. I like to crochet, and I like poetry and music, concerts and plays. I hope to have the opportunity to go back to school and further my education in the future. I am a member of the Uintah Poetry Society and attend the Altamont 2nd Ward. At the present time I am working with the singles in the basin promoting activities for single adults. I also work with my family on genealogy projects each year to help family unity. This does help to keep us together since we do not live close.

BILL AND LUCILLE JOYNER WHITEHEAD

We, the Bill Whiteheads, moved to Bluebell in 1953. We moved up on the bench, in the old Joe Anderson place. It was the place above the Doc Warren Ranch. The family consisted of William (Bill) Jr., wife, Eva Lucille Joyner Whitehead; four sons, Glen William (Billy, age 12; Paul Elliott (Pete), age 10; John Jay, age 6; Ted Lynn, age 5 months. We came out here from Springville, Utah. Bill's parents had been life-long residents there. His parents were William Sr. and Mary Alice Bardull Whitehead. He was the fourth child, being born in Springville, March 20, 1912. He had five brothers and one sister. Lucille's parents were John Archie and Pretty Lee Calhoun Joyner. They were Southerners, from Georgia. I was born in Brunsick, Georgia, May 24, 1915. They came west when I was only one year old. I attended school in Provo, graduating in 1934. I am the oldest child of eight, having three sisters and four brothers.

In 1935, Bill and I were married in Heber City, Utah. We lived in and around Springville, where we built a new house, which we traded on the ranch. This was a new experience for me as I had always lived in town. My dad was a railroad man. I was very lonely and unhappy out here. Things were very tough for us, we didn't have much money and no modern conveniences. We had only been out here two and one-half months when my father passed away in California. Then the next fall, on September 3, 1954, our little Ted Lynn was drowned in the family pond. This was something I really didn't get over. Then on December 4, 1956, another son was born to us. We named him Verl Kay. He was one of God's special children—handicapped. He was very special to us and everyone helped out in teaching and training him.

Our boys all went to school in Altamont, Utah. Billy, went into the Navy on November 9, 1958, one day before his 18th birthday. He spent three years in the Navy. He was in Okinawa and Guam. When he got home he married RaNee Peterson of Ovid, Idaho on August 9, 1967. They live in Granger (West Valley). They have three children, Kim, Paige and Tye Whitehead. Billy works for Guston Hydraulic Jack Co., in Salt Lake City.

Paul graduated with the '61-'62 class of Altamont High School. He then went to the Trade Tech. in Salt Lake City, taking barbering and hair styling. He married Paula Sue Gibbs, on July 3, 1963. They went to Juneau, Alaska to live as they were in need of a barber. Then, he became a fireman and a paramedic. They have four children, two boys and two girls: Troy, Sandy, Lynn and Camille.

John graduated from Altamont High School with the Class of '64-'65. He also went to the Trade Tech in Salt Lake City, learning to weld. He served in Viet Nam with the Army. These were trying times for us. We are thankful both came home fine. John married Pamela Larsen on February 12, 1973. They have four children: Gwen, Jay, Ted Lee, and Erin. They also went to Alaska, but didn't like it. They spent several years in Washington before coming out here.

Carol Ladell and I were the first teachers at Con Amor School in Myton, a school for the special children. I started so I could take Verl. As it worked out, it is one of the most special and rewarding things of my life. Just seeing the enjoyment Verl and the others got out of just being together. They were like a very close-knit family. I worked there for three years. I had a bad experience with a siege of cancer. I am very thankful God let me live to take care of Verl the remainder of his life. He died on January 26, 1978.

Bill retired in 1974, sold the dairy ranch and we moved to Altonah. We bought the old Del Shiner place where we spent lots of time remodeling it. We spent three summers in Juneau with Paul and family, commercial fishing, We have had time to look back on those 20 years, very hard ones. I know that Bill would do it all again, he loved what he was doing. The boys all have lots of fond memories over some of the funny things that happened. We always had lots of city company, they did all the things farm kids into city kids, have cow pie fights, ride and rope calves and horses, swing on hay tines or derrick rope. The most fun was swimming in Doc Warren's pond. I guess they enjoyed it. They always wanted to come back the next year. The most fun memories seem to be during cutting silage. We always seemed to have something happen then, like breaking the wagon tongue, etc. I think it is the association with friends as much as anything.

Bill was close to his boys, always fishing and hunting with them. I look back at it as a humbling experience to me as well as a learning one. At the time, I didn't, but now I can. I am grateful for the learning, to accept, and to grow with the things that we are forced to encounter in everyday life in living.

Then Bill began to have bad health and we didn't do very much. He fished a lot at Sand Wash and went up hunting with his sons. He continued working on the house which we have enjoyed. Then on June 13, 1984, he passed away.

I still live out here and I guess I always will. It's home to me now. I enjoy all the friends I have.

LYLE AND CLARA YOUNG

Lyle and Clara Young moved to Mt. Emmons Feb. 11, 1951 from Crescent, Utah in Salt Lake County. Lyle remained in Mt. Emmons until his death May 6, 1965 and Clara stayed until 1967 when she moved to Roosevelt.

Lyle was born in Kamas, Utah, Feb. 16, 1886 and went to Vernal when his parents moved there in 1887. He was the second of four sons of Perry LeGrand Young and Elinor Matilda Young Young. Lyle spent his early life in Vernal and Maeser, west of Vernal where his father farmed, raised sheep, cattle and horses. After spending parts of two years at BYU, Lyle bought an unimproved homestead in Antelope Canyon in 1910. It required the labor of several years to clear away brush and plant the land, cut logs, poles and post in the mountains, and construct a house, corrals and fences.

Clara Bingham was born July 25, 1893 in Mountain Dell in Dry Fork Canyon west of Vernal where her parents farmed. She was the tenth of eleven children born to Calvin Perry Bingham and Olive Phelps Bingham. The family lived for a few years in Naples, southeast of Vernal, before moving to Roosevelt in 1906, soon after the opening of the Ute Indian Reservation to settlement.

Lyle and Clara Young.

Lyle and Clara were married July 5, 1916 in Roosevelt. They were sealed in the Salt Lake Temple later. They lived in Antelope Canyon until 1926 when after a number of destructive floods in the canyon, the irrigation water supply failed. For most of the time from then until 1949 they lived on farms in Bridgeland. They were the parents of six children. On the advice of a doctor to give up the hard farm life, Lyle traded the farm in Bridgeland for property in the south of Salt Lake Valley. After less than two years during which he regretted leaving the Uintah Basin, he traded the Salt Lake County property for a 40 acre farm in Mt. Emmons. It was a farm that for many years had belonged to Shirley Daniels but for a short time had belonged to Lawrence Ward before Lyle traded for it.

For Lyle and Clara Young those years in Mt. Emmons were ones of contentment and enjoyment of their associations with good friends in the community. They were active in the Mt. Emmons Ward of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Lyle greatly enjoyed working with people, and in the 1930's and 1940's had served ten years as a county commissioner for Duchesne County. After moving to Mt. Emmons he again was elected and served another term as county commissioner. He also had pleasure in riding horses and raising livestock but had to turn most of the work over to his son, Lawrence, who with his wife, Alma, had gone to Mt. Emmons in 1951 to help with the farm. They had a small grade-A dairy farm that with rented pasture for the cows in summer, supplies the hay required.

Clara always had a vegetable garden each summer but planted about an equal size area into flowers. She particularly enjoyed growing dahlias, and she won numerous prizes at county fairs for her dahlias and other flowers.

A sad period of their life occurred in Mt. Emmons when one of their sons, Perry, entered the final stages of diabetes and died in 1957. Though he had developed diabetes at age 14, he had comparatively good health for many years. For three years before his death, he was blind and he suffered from a variety of problems connected with diabetes. Watching him suffer, though it was without complaint, and gradually growing worse, was a sad and difficult experience for them.

In 1963 when Floyd and Edith Case moved from Mt. Emmons, Lyle and Clara bought their forty-acre farm to the south of their own farm. They moved to the Case farm and Lawrence and Alma moved to the farm where Lyle and Clara had been living. After Lyle's death in 1965, Clara remained in Mt. Emmons only two years before moving to Roosevelt. She died in 1979. They were survived by five children Olive Nielsen, Roosevelt, Utah, June L. Young, Orland, Calif., Carl L. Young, Centerville, Utah, Lela Day, Heber, Utah, and Lawrence A. Young, Springdale, Utah.

LAWRENCE AND ALMA YOUNG

Mt. Emmons is a special place in our lives and hearts. We moved there in 1951, just a year after our first wedding anniversary. We lived in a tiny trailer home on Lawrence's parent's (C. Lyle and Clara Young) lawn. After the arrival of our first child, Ann, we bought a home from Wilkerson's and moved into the house next door.

Lawrence, Alma and Misty Young.

Our lives were eventful with our many church duties, the arrival of five more children and the struggle, yet joy of milking cows and striving to make a living on our farm.

It was in Mt. Emmons that six of our seven children were born. Ann, Gary, Karolee, Myrlene, Marc and Lyle. It was here we felt the joy and pain of hard work and the growth of character in our successes and failures.

Lawrence's parents bought Floyd Case's home in Mt. Emmons and we bought their home which is known as the Shirley K. Daniels farm. We purchased 40 acres from Earl Case and 20 acres from George Rogers.

We loved the people in our area from Upalco to Mt. Home with all our hearts. One of the saddest days in our lives was March 29, 1972 when we moved from our home and friends and a good life to Springdale, Utah at Zion National Park.

Lawrence, Lyle, Marc, Gary, Ann, Karolee, Myrlene, Alma and Misty.

Byron and Myrlen Stansfield. Children: Stephanie Ann, Kari Lee and Shawn Allen.

We left behind our son-in-law, Nick Stevenson, Ann and our first grandchild, Roy Lee Stevenson, and at the time a large part of our hearts. Visits back home were short but often and after moving back to Mt. Emmons for two winters we finally broke the ties and bought a home in Springdale. We have learned to love our home and friends here as we did in Mt. Emmons.

One of our greatest joys since we have been in Springdale is the birth of a little girl we call Misty Marie. She is truly heaven sent in our old age.

There are so many people we could pay special tribute to that have enhanced and enlarged our lives. There are so many people to thank for the love and teachings they gave our children. There are so many people that brought joy in our happy times and comfort and understanding in our times of trials and sorrow.

The years we lived in Mt. Emmons gave us spiritual growth, a knowledge of working hard for that which is worth our effort and a peace of mind in knowing we were fairly safe from worldly wealth and pressures.

Sometimes we feel that our lives are passing by so quickly, we haven't had time to really live. However, we look at our children, grandchildren, friends, neighbors and know life has been good to us.

Our conviction of the truthfulness of the gospel has brought endless peace and happiness. It had comforted us in the less happy times. It is a joy to know we will be together with our friends and loved ones for eternities to come and for this we are grateful.

Again we thank each of our dear friends from our old home town for all you've done for us.

We will always cherish our memories of you.

RECORDS OF MT. EMMONS AND ALTAMONT WARDS

The first branch of the LDS Church was called the West Branch of Bluebell. Fredrick A. Case was the Branch President, Dan T. Powell and James Evans were counselors. Church was held in various homes. It was decided to forego a Sunday School until a school house could be built. In the Fall of 1913, a log building was built 18' x 22'. It was

Fredrick A. Case

James H. Evans, Counselor. (Father of Wm. R. Evans.) West Branch of Bluebell, 1913.

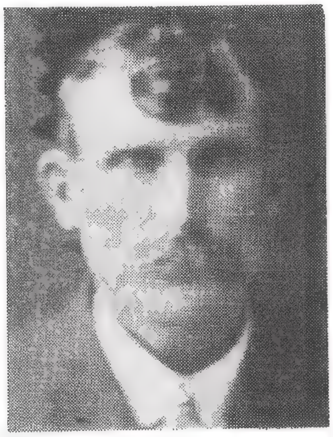
Owen Bennion

Jessie L. Smith

Ira B. Cannon, Bishop of Mt. Emmons Ward, 1919.

F. Earl Case, Bishop 1920.

located a mile south of Mt. Emmons about where Bob Miles' place is now. It was known as Banner and used for both church and recreation.


Dan Thomas Powell, Counselor, 1921.

Simeon Atwood, Counselor. 1922.

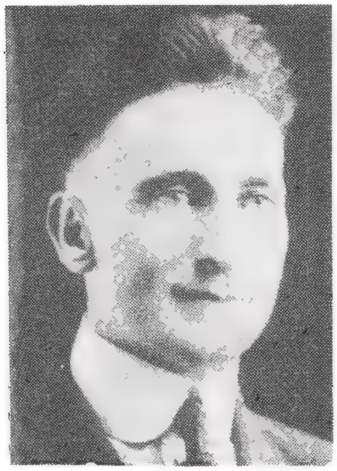
In 1916, it was decided it was time to organize a ward. The branch presidency was released and a ward was organized with Owen Bennion as the first bishop, Fredrick A. Case as first counselor, James H. Evans as second counselor, and Edward Morgan as the ward clerk.

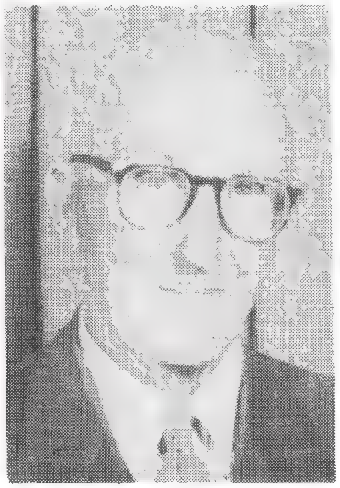
On September 14, 1917, the Roosevelt Stake was divided making the west half of the county into Duchesne Stake. Owen Bennion was called into the stake presidency. It became necessary to reorganize Banner Ward again. Jesse L. Smith was sustained as bishop with Fred A. Case as first counselor, Ira B. Cannon as second counselor, and Joseph A. Black as ward clerk. The ward was named Mt. Emmons.

On June 22, 1919, Bishop Smith was released and Ira B. Cannon was sustained as Bishop, Fred Earl Case as first counselor, LeRoy W. Rust as second counselor, and William H. Case as ward clerk.

At stake conference on June 27, 1920, Bishop Cannon was chosen as second counselor in Duchesne Stake so our ward was again reorganized.

Fred Earl Case as bishop, Dan Thomas Powell as first counselor, LeRoy W. Rust as second counselor, and George Loran Boswell as ward clerk.


Austin B. Taylor, Counselor, 1922.


LeRoy Rust, Bishop, 1930.

Changes made during this office were on July 25, 1921. Dan Thomas Powell was released as counselor and Simeon Ernest Atwood was set apart as second counselor.

On July 25, 1922, Simeon Atwood was sustained as first counselor and Austin B. Taylor as second counselor.

A new church was really needed to house the growing population, so plans were made in 1923 to begin building and acted upon immediately and was finished for conference on June 10, 1924. It was paid for and dedicated on that date.

In 1930, LeRoy W. Rust sustained as bishop, Floyd Case as first counselor, and Volney Boswell as second counselor.

Birch Bennion, Bishop Mt. Emmons, 1937.

Floyd Case, Bishop, 1938.

In 1937, Birch F. Bennion was sustained as bishop, Volney Boswell as first counselor, and Henry Chapman as second counselor.

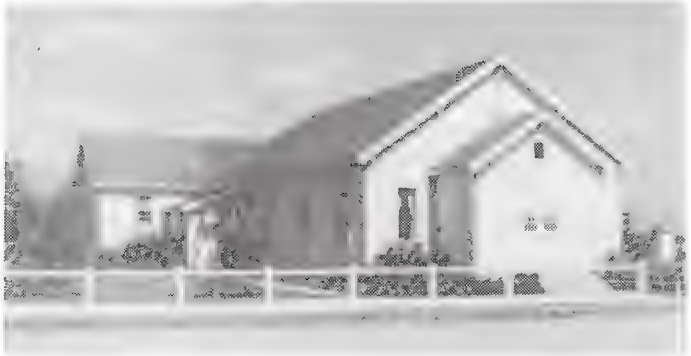
In 1938, Floyd Case Bishop was sustained as bishop, Evan O. Bennion as first counselor, Henry Chapman as second counselor.

In 1939, Walter Kersick was sustained as bishop, Evan O. Bennion as first counselor, Ray Hanberg as second counselor.

In 1945, William R. Evan was sustained as bishop, Hyrum Smith as first counselor, and Dean Cox as second counselor.

Walter Kerksick, Bishop, 1939.

William R. Evans, Bishop, 1945


Mt. Emmons Ward Building about 1945 showing improvements; view from parking lot showing main part of building, including front steps, entry that was added containing lavatories and projection room above, fence in front.

Bishop Willard B. Mechan, Woodard Evans and Grant Hansen

In 1949, Willard B. Mecham was sustained as bishop, Woodard Evans as first counselor, and Grant Hansen as second counselor.

In November of 1957, Willard B. Mecham was sustained as bishop, Oscar Nelson as first counselor, Lynn Ray Hansen as second counselor, and Evan O. Bennion as ward clerk.

On May 31, 1959, Ray Oman was sustained as bishop, Clinty Ames as first counselor, Evan O. Bennion as second counselor, and Wilford Thompson as ward clerk.

On November6, 1962, William N. Brotherson was sustained as bishop, Rodney E. Tueller as first counselor, Richard H. Morley as second counselor, Shelby Ronald Lisonbee s ward clerk, Lyle Oman as ward clerk, and Wilford Thompson as ward clerk.

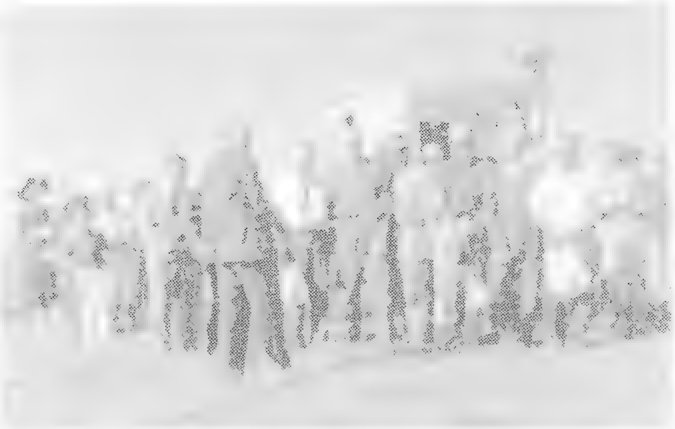
Times and things change. About 1963, the wards were consolidating. It was necessary to build a larger building to accommodate them. Wm. N. Brotherson was bishop of the Altamont Ward, and it was decided that Altamont would be the place for a new building.

The new building was began on Aug. 30, 1964. Lots of work was done by the members of the church. The women helped the men do much of the inside finish work - by putting up ceiling tile, floor tile and lots of painting.

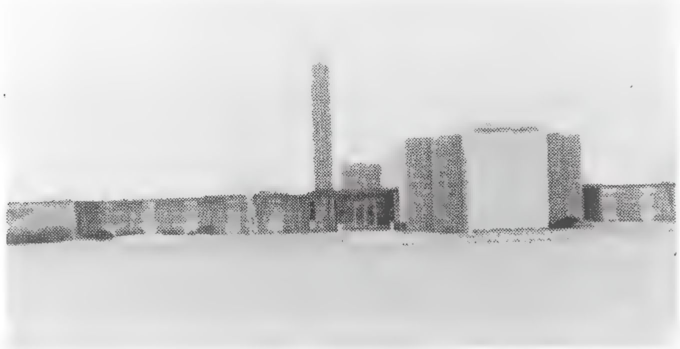
Willard B. Mecham, Bishop; Oscar Nelson, First Counselor; Lynn Ray Hansen, Second Counselor and Evan Bennion, Clerk.

Ray Oman, Bishop; Clint Ames, First Counselor; Evan O. Bennion, Second Counselor; Lyle Oman, Wilford Thompson and Shelby R. Lisombee.

The women were amazed that they could actually do this type of work. It was a happy time for everyone, working together in creating a beautiful new building, it brings a unity that lasts forever. With much work and cooperation, it was finished and paid for.



Dedicating spot for the new Altamont Church Building, Foreground, Bishop Brotherson, President Moon, Lee Potts, Grant Hansen, Arthur Timothy, Lafarge Dastrup and Ned Mitchell.



New LDS Church. Dedicated Oct. 30, 1966.

New Seminary Building

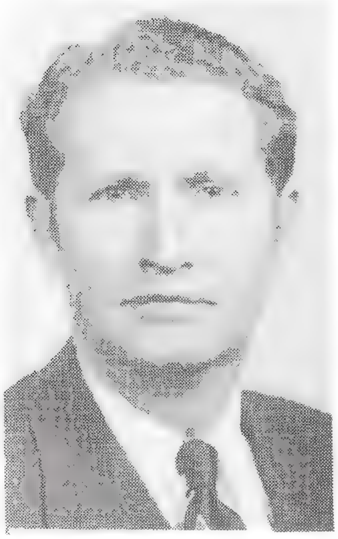
It has been said that Bishop Wm. N. Brotherson never missed a day of working on that building. He was very dedicated to this project.

The building was dedicated by Franklin D. Richards, Assistant to the Twelve Apostles on Oct. 30, 1966.

On Feb. 21, 1965 Wm. N. Brotherson was bishop, Albert Potts as first counselor, Wilford Thompson as second counselor, and Lyle Oman as ward clerk.

In 1969, Albert Junior Potts was sustained as bishop, Martin William Brotherson as first counselor, Laryd Charles McConkie as second counselor, Carl C. Wood and Wilford Thompson as ward clerks.

In September of 1972, due to the need for consolidation for convenience of the people and maintenance of the buildings, the Altamont Ward was changed to Altamont 1st Ward. Bluebell joined Mt. Emmons and Upalco and were called Altamont 2nd Ward. Boneta was changed back to Moon Lake Ward.



Wm. N. Brotherson, Bishop, 1962.

Bishop Al Potts, 1969. Altamont Ward.

Orlan Benard Oman was sustained as bishop of Altamont 1st Ward with Jack Barton as first counselor, Doug Holgate, Roland Powell, and Merlin Bahr as the ward clerks.

Paul Bird was sustained as bishop of Altamont 2nd Ward with Bruce Goodrich as first counselor, Udell Winkler as second counselor.

On April, 1974, Lawrence Frank Holgate was sustained as bishop of Altamont 1st Ward with Leo Ames as first counselor, Rudy Monsen as second counselor, Roland Powell, Allen Ames and Gerry Tuft as ward clerks.

In June, 1975, Bruce Goodrich was sustained as bishop of Altamont 2nd Ward, with Robert Marshall as first counselor, and Jerry Thacker as second counselor.

On October 28, 1978, Evertt Dee Roberts was sustained as Bishop of Altamont 1st Ward with Joseph Wells Austin as first counselor, George Heggie Reay as second counselor, and Ken Miller as ward clerk. Later, the

Bishop Orlon Oman

Lawrence Frank Holgate, Bishop 1974.

Middle, Paul Bird, Bishop 1972. Right side, Udel Winkler, Counselor. 1972. Left hand side, Bruce Goodrich, Bishop 1975.

counselors were released and Harry Fieldsted and Dale Hanberg were sustained.

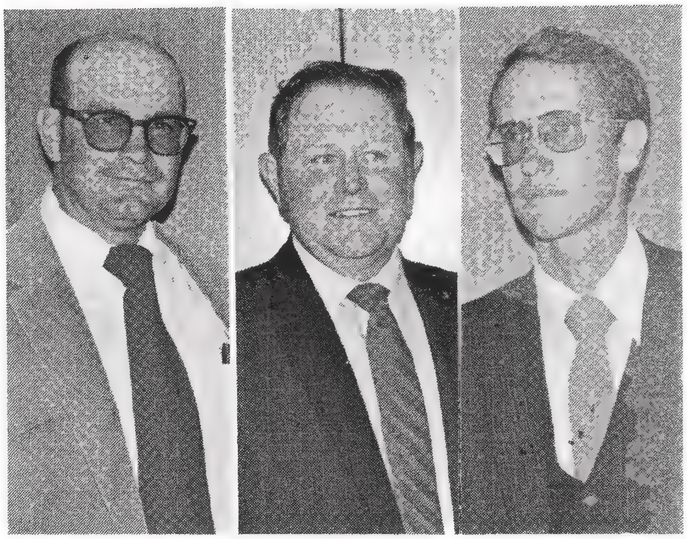
On September 12, 1982, George Berrett was sustained as bishop of Altamont 2nd Ward with LaMar Mower as first counselor, and Ronald Brent Mitchell as second counselor.

In October 1987, Tommy Thacker was sustained as bishop of Altamont 2nd Ward with Dean Evans as first counselor, and Gary Nelson as second counselor.

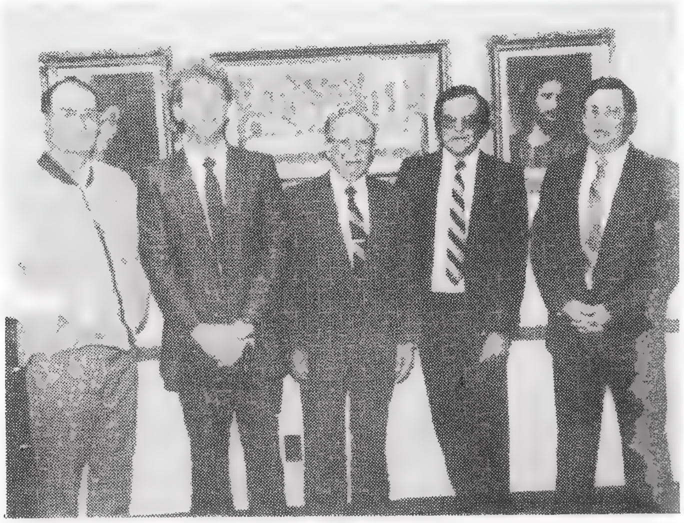
George Barrett, Bishop, 1982

Lamar Mower, 1st Counselor

Ronald Mitchell, 2nd Counselor



Center: Tommy Thacker, Bishop Altamont 2nd Ward. Left: Dean Evans, 1st Counselor. Right: Gary Nelson, 2nd Counselor.



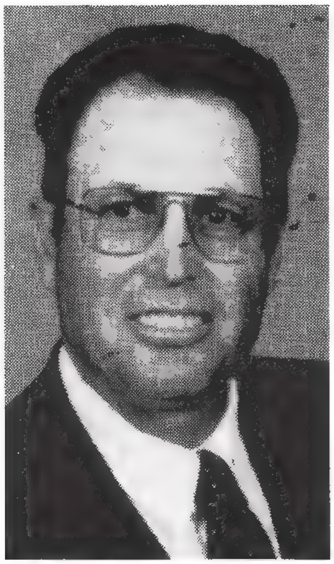
Center: Harry Fieldsted Bishop, 1985. Left to right: Bill Jessen, Ward Clerk; Howard Brinkerhoff, 1st Counselor; Jeff Goodrich, 2nd Counselor and Ken Burdick, Executive Secretary.

Once again changes were made on February 17, 1985, when we changed to Altamont Stake. The Altamont church house is now the AltamontStake Center. There has been some additions made, including a baptismal font, stake presidents' office, and classrooms. We are happy to have a stake center so close with a genealogical library and other convinces.

Everett Dee Roberts was sustained as president of our new stake with L. Bruce Goodrich and Brent Brotherson as counselors, with Kent Remington as stake clerk.

Harry Fieldsted was sustained as bishop of Altamont 1st Ward with Neil Bingham as first counselor, Jeff Goodrich as second counselor, Bill Christensen and Wiliam Jessen as ward clerks. Then Neil Bingham was called into the scouting program and Howard Brinkerhoff called as the second counselor.

We love our ward and our bishopric who spend so much of their time in service to us and the people who are



Lloyd Walker, Bishop 1985, Lake Fork Ward.

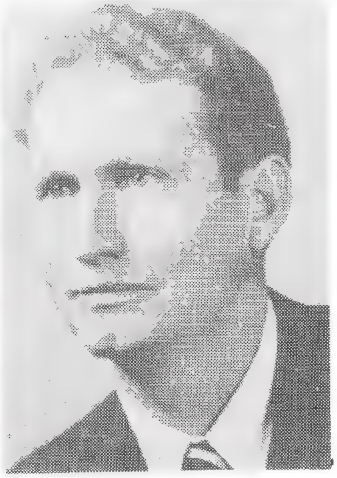
so willing to hold offices and work in it. We aren't listing names of those wonderful people who hold offices for fear of mistakes in leaving someone out and hurting feelings. We love them and appreciate their hard work and dedication.

The Altamont Ward was split and one of the new wards was formed in 1985. It was called Lake Fork Ward. The boundaries of this ward consisted of a portion of Altamont, Altonah, Boneta and lower Mt. Home. Their meeting house is located in Boneta. Their Bishop is Lloyd Walker; First Counselor, Kent Rust; Second Counselor, Terry Fieldsted; and the Ward Clerk, Melvin Swasey.

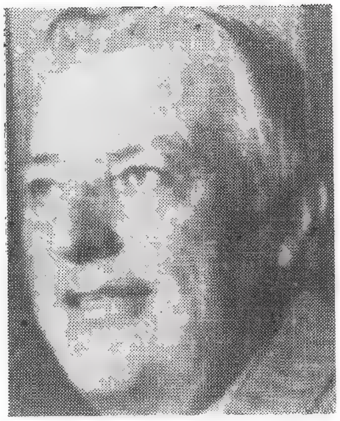
DUCHESNE STAKE PRESIDENTS

William H. Smart: 1910 - 1920
Owen O. Bennion: 1920 - 1938
Edwin L. Murphy: 1938-1946
William O. Brotherson: 1948 - 1957
Elmer Ray Moon: 1957 - 1971
David Sam: 1971 - 1977
Howard G. Todd: 1977 - 1985

Edwin L. Murphy, Stake President, 1938-1946.

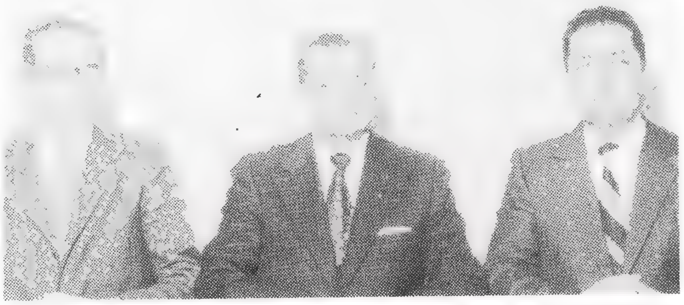


Wm. N. Brotherson Jr., Stake President, 1946-1957.

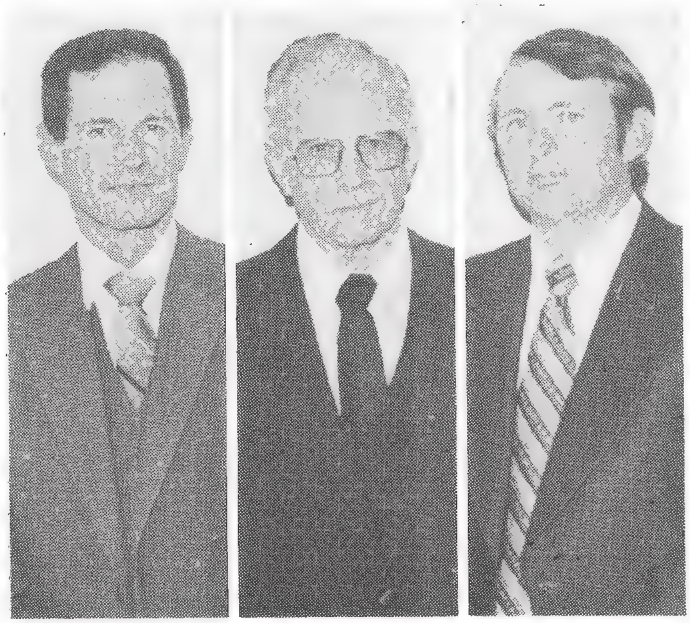


Elmer Ray Moon, Stake President, 1957-1971.

Stake President, Howard G. Todd.



Center: David Sam, Stake President, 1971-1977. Left: Howard Todd. Right: Thomas Fabrizio.



Center: Dee Roberts, Stake President, 1985. Left: Bruce Goodrich, 1st Counselor. Right: Brent Brotherson, 2nd Counselor.

Altamont Stake was made with Everett Dee Roberts as president and J. Bruce Goodrich as first counselor, Brent Brotherson as second counselor, and Kent Remington as stake clerk.

COMMENTS OF OUR STAKE

by Howard Todd

After serving for five and a half years, President David Sam was released as stake president. Elder Mark E. Petersen of the Council of the Twelve, assisted by Brother John M. Scowcroft, Regional Representative, conducted this business on April 23 and 24, 1977. Released with him were his counselors, Howard G. Todd and Thomas Fabrizio.

Sustained at the stake conference in Duchesne was Howard G. Todd, president; Thomas Fabrizio and Ferron J. Peterson, counselors; Kirk G. Seeley was announced as executive secretary and Verl O. Behrman as stake clerk. President Todd and counselors served until released on April 21, 1985 when Elder Hugh W. Pinnock, First Quorum of the Seventy and L. Robert Anderson, Regional Representative presided at the conference. A division of the stake was also made at this conference creating a new Altamont Stake.

During the eight years this presidency served, many interesting changes and events took place in the church. These included:

All worthy male members could now hold the priesthood.

General Conferences held for two days rather than the traditional three days.

Stake Conferences to be held twice yearly instead of four.

Stake Priesthood meeting held twice yearly instead of quarterly.

The consolidated meeting schedule came into effect.

High Priest Quorum meeting held once yearly.

Term of missionaryservice for young men changed to 18 months and then back to 24 months.

Welfare assessments to stake and wards discontinued.

Some welfare projects sold, others rented out, and the remaining became a part of the general welfare system.

Stake and wards responsible for building maintenance and operation costs. The church participation on new buildings to be 96 percent. The other to be raised locally.

Stake patriarchs can be ordained and set apart by stake presidents on approval from the Council of the Twelve. Prior to this, only members of the Twelve could perform this ordinance.

Stake presidents authorized to release and sustain stake president's councilor after being approved.

During President Sam's tenure, a comprehensive building program was initiated throughout the stake. After his release, the Moon Lake Ward building was completed and the Bridgeland Ward building renovation was finished. In addition, the Fruitland Branch building was brought up to standard.

The scriptures were cross referenced and printed in a new format.

Additional scriptures were added to the Doctrine and Covenants.

The stake membership continued to grow which made it necessary to make boundary changes or to create new wards. Duchesne 34th and Bluebell Wards came into existence during this time. Toward the latter part emphasis was placed on getting the areas of the stake ready for stake division. In February 1985, a realignment was made in the Altamont area. Lake Fork Ward was created to make this area suitable as a stake.

The major emphasis during these years was on encouraging activity in the church. At the time of most concern there were over 500 men eligible to hold the Melchizedek Priesthood not yet being ordained. Relief Society attendance, Home Teaching, temple marriage, and missionary service (young men and couples) were given special attention.

Listed below are the general authorities that were assigned to visit the stake during this time:

1977 - James M. Paramore, First Quorum of the Seventy.

1978 - Henry D. Taylor, First Quorum of the Seventy.

1979 - Franklin D. Richards, Presidency of the Quorum of the Seventy.

1980 - James E. Faust, Council of the Twelve.

1981 - Carlos E. Asay, First Quorum of the Seventy.

1982 - Royden G. Derrick, First Quorum of the Seventy.

1983 - Wm. Grant Bangarter, First Quorum of the Seventy.

1984 - Hugh W. Pinnock, First Quorum of the Seventy.

1985 - Hugh W. Pinnock, First Quorum of the Seventy.

Regional Representatives who visited the stake were:

John M. Scowcroft
Glade Sowards
L. Robert Anderson

SECTION IV

INDIANS

This history book area (Altonah, Altamont, Mt. Emmons and Upalco) is all located inside the Uintah-Ouray Indian Reservation (UTE) boundaries, on land that was purchased through the Dawes Homestead Act of 1905, land that was bought direct from the Indians, and through land settlements and etc.

Many acres of Indian land and water is leased by non-Indians.

The Tribal Cattle Enterprise pastures Indian owned fields, with beautiful (mostly hereford) cattle in the Mt. Emmons area and on Indian grazing ground north of Altonah. Also, there are oil wells located on the Indian owned land here in this area.

Although most of this history book area is non-Indian, we do have many Indian families living among us. They have chosen not to put their family histories in this book which leaves a lot of unrecorded history.

This Indian reservation was established through Abraham Lincoln's administration in 1861.

Homestead Proclamation:

"By President Theodore Roosevelt: A Proclamation dated July 14, 1905:"

"Whereas it was provided by the act of Congress, approved May 17, A.D. 1905,...that the unallotted lands in the Uintah Indian Reservation in the State of Utah shall be restored to the public domain...Now, therefore, I, Theodore Roosevelt,...do hereby declare and make known that all the unallotted lands in said reservation, excepting such as have at that time been reserved for military, forestry and other purposes, and such mineral lands as may have been disposed of under existing laws, will on and after the 28th day of August, 1905, in the manner thereinafter prescribed...be opened to entry, settlement, and disposition under the general provisions of the homestead and townsite laws of the United States..."

Herders moving Indian cattle to new grounds.

INDIANS

(Taken from Moon Lake History Book - written by Ellis LaRose from the files of Birdie Swasey, English Teacher.)

Uintah and Ouray Indian Reservation was set aside by President Abraham Lincoln in 1861. The Uintah band came from Spanish Fork and Springville and had the first headquarters or Agency at Tabiona. Then they moved to the mouth of Rock Creek. Later, they were taken to Whiterocks. In 1882, the Uncompahgre band of Indians came to Ouray from Grand Junction, Colorado. About that time, the White River Utes came from Meeker, Colorado, after their big massacre where they killed their superintendent. The three bands of Indians were joined together and called the Ute Indians of Utah with an Agency at Fort Duchesne where they were guarded by the U.S. Army Cavalry.

The Ute Tribe is governed by its own constitution and by the laws that were written by the tribe in 1937. Three men or women are voted in from each band to make up the tribal Business Committee. They are under a man who is appointed from Washington, D.C. to head the tribe, known as Supt. The Indian Department is represented by one man in Washington known as the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, who is in charge of all the Indians, in the United States.

Before the white man came, the Indians lived on wild animals, berries, roots and wild garlic which grew all over the prairies. The Indians grew corn long before the white man came. They ground their corn between two flat rocks, called corn grinders. They used the sinew from the neck of

Jack Santio, early cattleman and sheepman in the Uintah Basin.

Ute Indian Bear Dance, Uintah Reservation, Utah.

Long John, Cowboy, wild horse rider and trick roper.

a deer to sew with. They pierced their ears in the spring and in the fall with a cactus needle.

They would go to the Great Salt Lake to get their salt. They used boiled sagebrush and bareroot to cure colds and other sicknesses. They washed their hair with soap weed that cleaned and made their hair shinny. The soap weed grows in the prairies around here and lathers just as good as a regular soap bar.

The Utes have their own language and there are no profane words.

INDIANS

by Melva Allred

The early history book of Duchesne County states that early in the history of the Uintah Basin the Shoshonean people came here. They werethe early ancestors of our modern Ute.

Other histories shows there was little written on the Indians prior to the 1650's. The early explorers found the Ute Indians in Eastern Utah, Colorado and New Mexico in the mid 1600's.

The Uncompahgre Indian Reservation was opened in 1898 and the Uintah in 1905. These Ute people were called the Uintah and Ouray Ute Tribe. The agency was established in Whiterocks and then moved to Ft. Duchesne in 1912. Ft. Thornburg was established in 1881 (abandoned 1884).

The three bands that make up the Ute Tribe here in the Uintah Basin are:

(1) Uintah Ute people who are now called Uintah Utes, acquired their name from the Basin (Uintah Basin) reserved for them in Utah. Many of them are descended from people who call themselves U inta-ats and lived in the basin, other descended from people who call themselves Tumpanawach, pah vant and San Pitch people who lived elsewhere in Utah.

(2) The White River Ute people were from the general regions of the White, Yampa and Grand Rivers. They were given their name from the agency.

(3) The Uncompahgre Ute people get their name from their agency established in 1875 in Uncompahgre River Valley in Colorado.

Wm R. Evans' history book lists some of the early Indians of Altonah as Brocks, Serawaps, Coloraous, Sam Robinson, Natches, Gilbert, Billie Chapoose and old Tawannie. Jack Santio was near Evans ranch in Mt. Emmons.

Some of the other early prominent names were Platt John, Long John, Square John, Chalmers Wash, Carie Mountain, Susie Gray Mountain, Fred and Inez Loney.

We are having a difficult time trying to get histories from our Indian friends and neighbors.

Some of the modern Indians from this area are or were: Ken and Lois LaRose, Norman and Juanita LaRose, LaRena Iorg, Shorty Foutz, Carnes LaRose, Jewell and Ty Kolb, Clara Van Rochel, Ed Van - their families and descendants, and many others.

The Indians that live among us here are good people, they have an education, they are friendly and industrious. There are a lot of them in the Basin who are good artists and good craftsmen.

INDIAN-NON INDIAN

Bulliten by Howard C. Nielson, Congressman, Washington D.C. One hundredth Congress, May 1988.

DIALOGUE OVER INDIAN JURISDICTION MOVING ALONG

Indians and non-Indians in Northeastern Utah have not always seen eye to eye, but keeping lines of communication open can only help. In recent months, the two groups have stepped up discussions about jurisdiction of disputed Indian territory, which has some people encouraged they may be able to work out their differences.

Three million acres in the Uintah Basin were originally set aside as a Ute Indian reservation. But in 1905, part of the reservation was opened up for homesteading. As a result, reservation boundaries have been fuzzy and have been disputed in court. The latest court decision came in 1986 when the 10th Circuit Court of Appeals ruled that the reservation boundaries had not been diminished by the homesteading and major parts of the Uintah Basin would come under Indian jurisdiction.

The thousands of Duchesne and Uintah County residents who would come under Indian jurisdiction are concerned they will be subject to the sovereign rule, laws, and taxation ofthe Indian tribe, and will lose the same protections of the Constitution enjoyed by other U.S. citizens.

Congressman Nielson has made efforts to regularly meet with elected officials in the area to promote a negotiated settlement to the problem. While progress has been slow, he is encouraged by the increased dialogue taking place, including the recent progress made over water rights and development. Congressman Nielson was especially pleased during the recent CUP hearing to see a united effort between Indians and non-Indians to protect water interests for the Uintah Basin for the common good of both groups.

While parts of an agreement may have to be legislated, negotiation offers the best solution so that both sides are comfortable with the agreement rather than leaving the decisions up to Congress to decide.

Turkey Dance singers, at U.B.I.C. Indian band 1933. Harvey Miana, Ben Laraghiets, Billy Chapoose, Ulysses Grant and Johnson Wapsock.

1918: Joe Arki, an Indian Chief was given a Christian burial. the remains of the aged chief were interred in the Altonah Cemetery.

Joe Arki espoused the Mormon Faith and has already lived a Christian life. Living at all times the best social and business relations between the men and his own race.

1918: Rose Tuante, the wife of one of the richest and best known Indians of the upper basin, died of dropsey at the age of eighty years. Burial under the direction of the LDS Church. Bishop Peter Akelund presiding at the grave. Buried in the Altonah Cemetery.

INDIAN TOORUSE

by Virginia Smith (Jan. 1938?)

During the winter one of the real old Indians named Tooruse, died. They asked George Mecham to build a casket for him. It was made out of green lumber as it was in the dead of winter, and was covered with white cloth. My husband Willard was asked to take the casket to the Indian's house.

He helped to take it inside, here he watched them place Tooruse's body inside the casket.

Some of the things I want to relate are---When Tooruse' was placed in the casket, a small boy nine or ten years old lived with him, but was Platt John's boy, helped the old man around when alive. The boy was lifted or helped up and he stepped into the casket on the dead Indian Tooruse, and said something in Indian, stepped around then back out.

Tooruse's clothes were a beaded buckskin suit designed with porcupine quills, boned beads made from leg bones from an eagle. His vest was white weasel fur with tassels at the bottom. His pants was buckskin with fringe down the legs. His head gear, a beaver fur cap fixed with buffalo horns sticking from the sides of the cap. Beaded moccasins on his feet. He was a war chief in the earlier years. In the casket they placed his clay peace pipe, (an article they carry in one hand at the Sun Dance.), this was like a handle -- it was fixed with eagle feathers in it, they swing it to the beat of the tom-toms.

Willard Smith hauled the casket to the Altonah Cemetery to be buried.

MEMORIES OF INDIANS

by Rosabel Ames

Just writing a few lines about the Indians I knew in my childhood. The Pan Brock family was nearest to us. They lived in the old house just North and West of Eric Fishers. The house still stands. They had two girls my age, Sarah and Rackel. They were my first playmates. The oldest was Wallace. he was deaf and dumb, but such a kind man, always smiling and he took us three girls to school every day in a buckboard buggy. He would gently tuck the quilts around us and would drive us to school. Then when school was out, he would come back to bring us home.

Then there was Apia and George. The teacher would pass out pencils and papers for us to do our work on, but all they would do was draw pictures of trains, horses and Indian Chiefs. It was the same way in their home. The walls were plastered and they had them completely covered with huge pictures they had painted. A train in every detail clear across one wall. They were real artists. The floor was always clean white flooring, and many times I have sat on the floor with them, squaws, buck and children with their legs crossed. With cans covered with raw hide they would beat the drums and sing. It was a real Pow Wow.

Then there was a huge Indian called Red Cap. Almost too large for his pony. He would ride up to the gate and yell at grandfather, "He there cup a tea Wall." Grandfather would step out on the porch and yell back. "Hi there, come have a cup tea." But of course it would be a full dinner.

Two Roots old home was above Blake Rusts. I think it still stands. He also came for dinner quite often.

Fred Natchies Family lived where the Whiteheads live, but the house was moved away. They had small children too.

Long John was a real cowboy. He rode in all the rodeos and even went back to Madison Square Garden. He also had a cabin up in the mountains where he would go to trap in the winter.

Jeddy Longhair was also a closeneighbor. His wife came across the field each morning with her little boy, the age of my son Leonard. They played all day. She wouldn't eat with us, but her little boy did. About five o'clock, she would draw her scarf around her and her little boy and they would go home. We thought they must not have any wood.

Fredie Appanora was also a close neighbor and came often. Dick and Sylvia Sarahawop lived down where our Seminary is in the old Art Powell home. She would come up through the field with a flour sack with cloth and things for my grandmother to teach her to sew. She also taught her to cook and make bread. She was a very intelligent lady.

Harvy Nataches was among the first to land in Germany in World War II and was very brave. He received medals for his bravery.

George Brock died here a couple of years ago. Appia died while skating at quite a young age. When they took Pan Brock to White Rocks to go to his Happy Hunting Ground, he had them bring him to our place to say goodbye. He said he was going to his Happy Hunting Ground. They had made a bed in the bottom of the wagon box and I can still see his hand waving goodbye to us.

UTE LEGEND OF MOON LAKE

by Lois Secakuku LaRose (Yellow Feet)

This story has been told and passed down to the Indians for many, many moons. Long before the white man came to Utah, this was their legend. The Ute's, along with other tribes roamed, lived, hunted and fished all over the Uintah Mountains. This range of mountains are the only one's in the Wester Hemisphere to run east and west. All other range of mountains run north and south. At one time Moon Lake was shaped like a moon, so the Utes named it Moon Lake. This lake was formed from the runoff of clear, cold water from the surrounding mountains. A natural lake, so the Utes went there to camp and fish until they discovered a monster of some unknown source was seen there. This lake was deep and ice cold so they claimed it had no bottom. In one place they claim the water sinks and runs underground for miles then comes out in other canyons. When the Indians would stand on the shoreline and fish, this monster would surface and grab them and pull them under the water and they were never seen again. Or if they were on the lake in a canoe, the monster would tip over the canoe and take whoever was in the canoe.

This monster had several descriptions. Some said it was a huge creature that looked like a buffalo with long red hair all over its body. Some said it looked like a bull with the head of a wolf, also with long red hair. Others said it was too ugly to look at. This monster would beller loud like a bull. This sound could be heard for miles. Others said it had long teeth and sounded like thunder with a roaring noise. Others saw it swim around the lake and jump in the air and beller.

There are bodies in the water to this day who have drowned, but their bodies have never been recovered. So, this is the story told to why the Ute's do not ever go to Moon Lake. You never see Indians there. They say Moon Lake is a graveyard of water where many of their ancestors were eaten by this evil monster. Evil spirits hang over the lake and death fog comes there. Its been told not to drink the water because it is no good.

This lake and the Forest Service lands were sold to the State of Utah in theearly 1930's. This story is handed down so the younger generation will know never to venture in that direction.

INDIAN MAIDEN NORITA

The Indian Maiden Norita lies sleeping on top of Rock Creek Mountain. You can look at the top of the mountain from the upper country and see Norita there. Look to the west and see her outline from head to toe. It's a perfect figure. Many moons ago, Norita walked the Uintah range of mountains east to west direction. She became really tired of going east and west, she changed directions and laid down north and south, where she fell asleep, and to this day, she has never woke up.

The story goes on like this. Some day, Norita will wake up and roll off the mountain into the Rock Creek River. This will cause an earthquake and all the rich minerals will be shaken from the mother earth. Norita will stay awake for 1,000 years and all on earth will have 1,000 years of happiness, peace, wealth, happiness with no sickness, hunger, death and no evil spirits. All good spirits will be on the earth. All bodies will be cleansed because all the evil spirits will be shaken out of everyone's body. Everyone will dance the Victory dance and join hands.

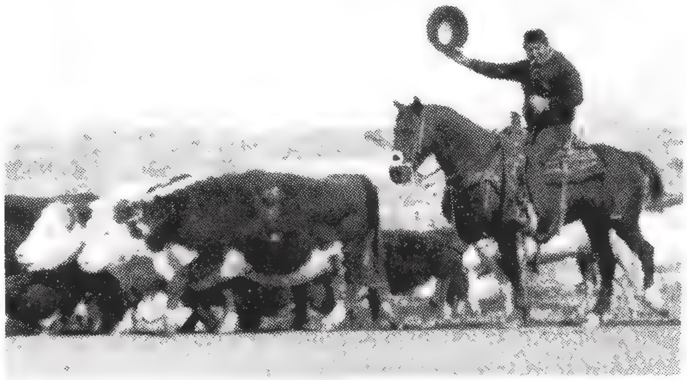
WEEPING INDIAN MAIDEN

The Utes camped where Sand Wash Reservoir now is a huge body of water. They lived there in the summer. You can find broken pottery, corn grinders, arrow heads, and other artifacts as proof Indians once lived there. One day the Chief called all his braves and warriors to council. He told them a big battle was going to take place with the Navajo's and other war tribes.

One young Indian maiden was planning on getting married and was making her last part of her wedding dress when her handsome husband came to tell her he had to go to war, and to wait for him and when he returned, they would be married and live happily ever after.

When the war was over, and many returned back home to their village. The bride-to-be's sweetheart never returned as he was killed in battle. She started weeping when she learned of his death, but she still had faith that some day he would return for their wedding. She dressed in her full beaded buckskin dress, leggens, moccasins, head dress, washed her hair with soap weed, and waited for his return.

Many people claim they have seen her standing, or sitting on the rocks around Sand Wash. She is always crying, but she waits for the return of her loved one....Sometimes in passing, there you may see "The Crying One". In the winter, the tribe would move south to a warmer climate, but the weeping girl never went with her people. She lives where she saw the brave on the last time.



Indian moving cattle to winter sheds for calving, 1980's.

Front row: Cherry LaRose, Lois Larose, Roberta Fouts, Magen Morris, Gina Morris, Chipita Christensen. Back row: Carl Christensen and Wayne Powell.

Loa Hansen holding an Indian baby in traditional Baby Board.

Roberta Fouts, 6 point elk, 46" spread, October 1987.

Lorena Denver Iorg, 18 years old.

Lorena D. Iorg in 1990

SECTION V

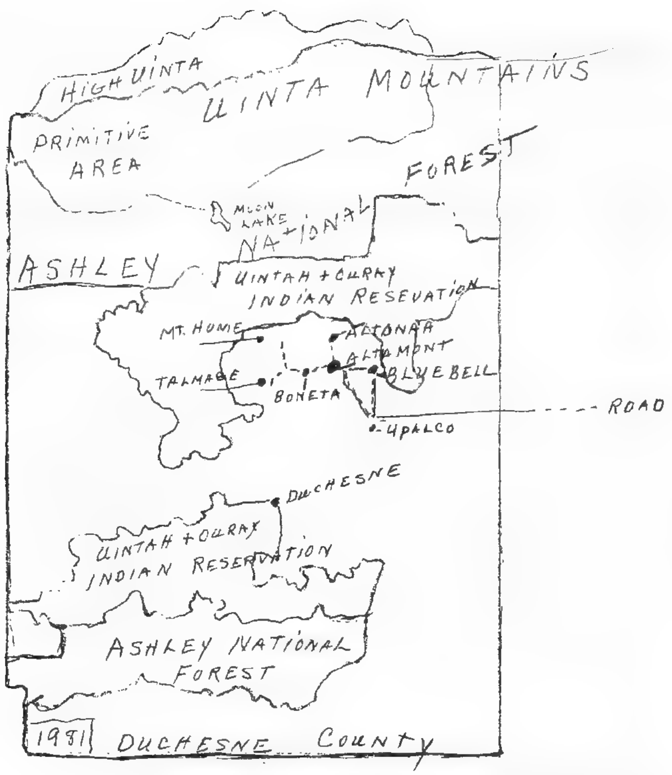
ALTAMONT-"HUB OF THE UPPER COUNTRY"

by Melva Allred

Although this was Mt. Emmons from the opening of this area to homesteaders in 1905, it has become Altamont since 1935, with the opening of a centralized school for the seven surrounding towns -Altonah, Mt. Emmons, Bluebell, Upalco, Mt. Home, Talmage and Boneta. Altamont was incorporated into a town in 1953.

Altamont is much, much more than just an eight block area with a population of approximately 280 people. It is also the namesake and center of the famous Altamont-Bluebell oilfield; a stake center for the LDS (Mormon) Church; a center for the "Upper Country" schools; U.S. Post Office; community park, and community activities. It is a branch headquarters for REA's Moon Lake Electric, Uintah Basin Telephone exchange, and a shopping center for the "Upper Country". It has also been a base for many successful contractors.

But beyond this are the precious treasures of feelings of "Home"--a special memory of growing up here, a good place to raise a family, good home grown food, beautiful cattle and crops, pastures, good neighbors, friends, and the heavenly serene feeling you get when you go just a few miles north of us into the "High Uintah Mountains".



EARLY HISTORY OF "UPPER COUNTRY"

The U.S. Spanish treaty of 1819 put the Northern border of Mexico at the 42nd parallel - which became the northern border of what is now Utah, thus, we were a part of Mexico.

Feb. 2, 1848 the Treaty of Guadalupe-Hidalgo was signed which ceded this land (now Utah included) to the U.S., by this time the Mormon colonization was well underway.

GREAT BASIN & STATE OF DESERET

A Constitutional Convention for the new State of Deseret was drafted 3-10-1849. New officers were elected March 12th. Brigham Young was elected governor. The State of Deseret consisted of all of Utah except a small piece of the NW corner, most of Nevada, it ran a short distance into Oregon, south along the Sierra Mountains and straight south to Los Angeles, California, down the coast to San Diego, California then straight east through Arizona into New Mexico then north containing one-third of Colorado and on north into South Pass, Wyo. Then west consuming the Bear Lake - Montpellier area in Idaho. This was the whole Great Basin plus all the area extending eastward to the Continental Divide.

The Mormon application for admission of Deseret into the Union as a state became involved in a national contest over the extension of slavery into the territories of the U.S. The Compromise of 1850 was a major part of that great controversy which would ultimately divide the country into two camps and lead to the Civil War.

The Compromise of 1850 left California a free state. The rest of the State of Deseret was divided, making most of Nevada, all of Utah, a corner of Wyoming and to the Continental Divide in Colorado as Utah Territory. South of this was New Mexico territory. Brigham Young was elected the first governor of the Utah Territory. In 1860, Utah was listed as still having 29 slaves.

From 1861 to 1868, they kept reducing Utah Territory, both in Nevada and Colorado, until in 1868, we were the State of Utah as it is today. It was incorporated as a state in 1896.

In 1856, our area here was in Green River County, by 1866 we were Wasatch County, and July 13, 1914, we were Duchesne County.

INDIAN RESERVATION

The Uintah and Ouray Indian Reservation was set aside by President Abraham Lincoln in 1861. (see Indian history elsewhere).

HOMESTEADING AND EARLY SCHOOLS

Just five years after the turn of the Century, our area was opened for homesteading by the U.S. Government in 1905, inside the Indian Reservation boundaries. The arrival of families began in 1907 at Boneta with a school opening up in the Wallace Moffitt home, and 1908, a one-room log building was erected for a school. The Bluebell first school was in 1909 and 1910. Talmage School 1912, in homes and 1913, school was held in the church house. Mt. Home schools were held in homes as soon after settlement as possible with the first school house in 1917. Altonah was building a new school on 9-1-1917. Edwin L. Murphy moved his family to Upalco in 1918 where he taught school in a tent. Upalco's new school was erected in 1927. Mt. Emmons was erecting a large new school 8-14-1915.

These seven towns listed above picked a central spot in Mt. Emmons and built the Altamont School for all seven towns. (more details later)

BANNER SCHOOL AT MT. EMMONS

Wm. R. Evans told us that the Banner school, also mentioned in the Mt. Emmons History by Colleen Bisel, was in a wide open sagebrush flat even before the Class "C" Canal. It was built for a church house first and also used for a place of sociability for the people where they could put the coffee and tea pots on and socialize with the people.

Fern Powell's 7th grade history reports the first teacher at Banner School was Lillis Moffitt (Wilkins). She also stated that it was a small log house built in 1913.

Bill Evans reports that Lillis's husband Rueben Wilkins was County Sheriff at about that time and was probably the first sheriff of the county. (They were from the Boneta and Mt. Home area).

CATARACT SCHOOL

(Taken from W.R. Evan's Family & Neighbor History Book.)

Wm. R. Evans tells in his book about the fathers near the Evan's home felt there was a need for a school to be closer to them, so they got permission to establish a school by the Morgan Spring. They put a floor in and boarded up a large tent. They made seats out of planks and constructed a bench or two to write on. Jennie Morgan was the teacher. This was in the early days of settlement. The tent was either too cold or too hot and several students suffered from pneumonia that winter.

The fathers desired a more permanent school so they bought the (Banner) Mt. Emmons log school that stood south of what is now Mt. Emmons and moved it down to the edge of the bench, one-half mile west of the Evan's place.

To move it, they blocked it up and put huge logs under the building then chained the ends of the logs to the back and front end of heavy iron tired wagons. Teams were then hitched to the front of the wagons and it was slowly hauled along through the sagebrush to the road, then to the edge of the bench close to the spot where Alarik Myrin has built his ranch home.

The Superintendent was Washburn and the teacher was Hazel Bennion.

Since the school was down at the end of the bench near the waterfall, it was called Cataract School. (Sometimes it was called Wild Cat School because of some of the students).

At Christmas time, Hazel Bennion left to teach at Mt. Emmons and Eugene Harmston was our new teacher.

The next year was the last to be held at this Cataract School. Joseph Young, a high school graduate, from Mt. Home - Boneta was our teacher. Supt. Washburn brought our school supplies to us in a buggy this year instead of the mule he rode the first year.

(Note: Wm. R. Evans taught in the Duchesne and Granite School Districts 42 years).

DUCHESNE COUNTY SCHOOL DISTRICT SUPERINTENDENTS

Compiled by Melva Allred

The names and dates used here were sorted out of our research material on the schools. I feel this is fairly accurate, but is subject to error and dates are not complete. I thought it was interesting enough to print.

David A. Broadbent (When we were a part of Wasatch County prior to 1915).

Jesse A. Washburn - 1915 to 1919
J. F. Hoyte
W. A. Paxton-1925 to 1931
Charles M. Iverson 5-15-31 to 7-1-35
R. D. Law 7-1-35
LeRoy Bishop
W. J. Bond - 1939 to 1953
Dean Christensen - 1953 to
Rowan C. Stutz - 1959 to 1963
Orlando B. Merrill - 1963 to 1965
Thomas J. Alllplanalp - 1965 to 1978
Lowell Caldwell - 1979
Dennis Mower - 1987 to present time.

SCHOOLS

According to the Duchesne County History Book, prior to 1915, the Supt. of Schools of the Eastern Unit while we were still part of Wasatch County was David A. Broadbent.

1915 to 1919 Jess A. Washburn was Supt. of Schools for Duchesne County. He was appointed to that position when Duchesne County was created from part of Wasatch and Uintah Counties in 1914. His annual salary was $800.

The U.B. Standard 10-9-75 states "From 1912 until 1923, families sent their high school students away from home to go to school. Some went back to live in the communities their parents came from. The only high school in the basin in 1910 was located in Roosevelt."

An old UBIC pamphlet tells the County High School, at Roosevelt, was founded in 1912--only six years after the homesteaders started settlement. It's first home was a meagerly furnished store building. During its third year, a modern $40,000 building was erected and well equipped, an old red brick building on the hill northwest of Roosevelt 2-15-1915 to 1951.

Lois Bennion Fullmer, School teacher.

Mayna S. Cannon, early Mt. Emmons school teacher.

CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL

According to Verona Goodrich in the Bluebell History Book, the Central High School was held in the McIntyre House 1924 and 1925, Boneta Church House 1925 to 1929 and then Mt. Emmons Church 1929 to 1935.

From the U.B. Standard 10-9-75: The school at the McIntyre house had two teachers. The pupils who attended were from the three towns of Mt. Home, Talmage and Boneta, they rode horseback all winter. The Central School held at the Boneta Meeting House had three teachers. The students rode by horseback and some camped in sheep wagons. When the Central School was moved to Mt. Emmons, it was again necessary for students to board away from home in order to go to high school. (More about Central High later).

The following is researched by Fern Powell from old county newspapers. These dates used are the newspaper dates.

Aug. 14, 1915: Mt. Emmons - Work has commenced on a large school building 26 x 62 ft. 1916 teachers at Mt. Emmons are Mary J. Case. In 1916, there was an indebtedness of $800 including Altonah, Bluebell and Banner (now Mt. Emmons) schools. Now we have a school house that does not hold one half of our children and this fall we will have three hundred in our school. The present house and lot were donated to the district. Eighteen will be in the 8th grade.

July 8, 1916-There will be but five months of high school - the same as five months of grade school. The Mt. Emmons teachers are Anna R. Salmon, principal; and Eva Lewis.

1917 teachers are Mr. Anna Salmon and Lois Bennion.

1918 teachers are Mana Cannon and Edith Case.

1919 teachers are Wm. Case and Cloe Case.

1920 teachers are Mana S. Cannon, Principal, and Mrs. Loren Boswell.

1921 teachers are Mana S. Cannon, Principal and Lois B. Fullmer.

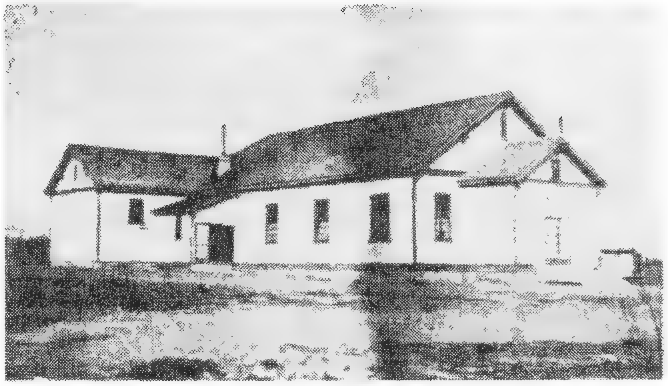
1922 teachers are S. K. Daniels and Lois B. Fullmer

April 13, 1923: Friday afternoon at the school ground was a busy time. The ringing of hammers and whir of saws and the thuds of post hole digging was heard for quite a time. When the curtain lifted, a new swing, new posts, braces and horizontal bars were disclosed. After the labor, a luncheon of ice cream and cake was enjoyed. Arbor Day will be celebrated by planting trees and flowers on the Mt. Emmons Schoolground. Mt. Emmons teachers are S.K. Daniels, and Hazel B. Taylor.

Jan. 18, 1924 - The Mt. Emmons School has 69 students in attendance. Our third teacher has been granted by the board of education. The PTA has moved Mr. George Roger's home into town, have it banked up with dirt and ready for the new teacher. The association is going to buy a bell so that more uniform time systems can be had. Our third teacher, Miss Margaret Brown, has been teaching the last few days.

Central High School at McIntire House 1924-1925.

Central High School at Boneta Church House 1925-1929.



Central High School at Mt. Emmons Church House, 1929-1935.

SCHOOL BELLS

by Bernice Atwood and Melva Allred

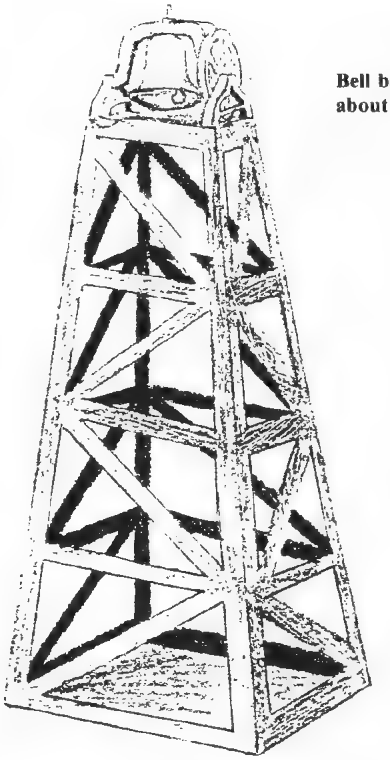
It was important for the early schools to have a school bell. It rang about one hour or one-half hour early to alert the students that they had this time to get to school. They rang it also on Sunday for church meetings for the same purpose.

Clocks and watches were not plentiful at that time, so the bell was used to start the school day and etc., so there were no excuses for being tardy. They had no radios, telephones or TV's to keep them informed of the correct time, so the bell was an important necessity.

The bell served many other purposes also. Many a time it would ring in the middle of the night which meant someone's home was on fire.

Back to Fern Powell's research of newspapers:

Bell below was used at this school about 1917.



Sketch of a tower and bell used for starting school and church and to call for help. People would come with buckets and help put out the fire when homes were threatened.

Elementary school in Mt. Emmons, about 1917.

May 16, 1924-Mt. Emmons teachers were Farrell Smith, Myrtle J. Lambert, Blaine Perkins, Hazel B. Taylor. The ninth grade will be taught in Mt. Emmons - Altonah 9th grade will be in Mt. Emmons also.

Sept. 19, 1924 - School opened Monday with Mr. Cluff as principal and Mr. Morrill, Mrs. Lambert and Mrs. Taylor as the teachers. The junior high will be held in the new hall (church). The lower grades in the school house. The lower grades in the school house. Plans are being made for the organization of a Junior Orchestra, with Mr.Morrill as instructor.

March 20, 1925-Our PTA sent a committee to Duchesne County School Board meeting to see if we could have eight months at our high school. We are rejoicing over the results of the meeting. The committee members were Ed Crosby, Ira Cannon, Art Powell, Prof. Cluff and Chairman Mrs. J.L. Mahaffey. School will be held eight months term in 1925 and 1926.

Aug. 28, 1925 - Mr. Emmons Principal is A.A. Call, teachers are Nettie Larson, Leora Hansen. Miss Larson is teaching the first and second grades in the stake president's office (later known as the kitchen, still later, the scout room). Miss Hansen has the primary grades, Mr. Call, the principal, has 6, 7, and 8th grades.

Sept 2, 1926 - Teachers are R. King, Leora Hansen and Lucille Wilcox.

Feb. 25, 1927 - The PTA held its regular meeting. Considerable business was transacted so far as the association was able, but as we have no hold on the purse strings, our efforts were unavailing. We need 500 ft. of lumber to make a partition in our present school building. The partition is a positive necessity. We have asked the school board to furnish the material and we would do the rest. From that source as yet all is as silent as the grave.

June 10, 1927-A new school is being built in Upalco the work is so far accomplished that the forms are being taken down and Mill Pitt is hauling them to Bluebell where work will begin on their school building.

Sept. 2, 1927 - Teachers are Reuben, Melba Gardner, Hilda Williams.

Nov. 18, 1927 - The Upalco School children are delighted to move into a new building.

NEW SCHOOL SITE

April 19, 1928 - The Board of Education offered the 7th, 8th and 9th grades schooling at a central location. Commencing with Sept. 1929 the permanent site for this school building will be the Thacker southwest corner where five acres will be secured for the board by the citizens of Mt. Emmons.

This location is about two miles from Mt. Emmons, two miles from Boneta, and three miles from Altonah. The board decided to erect a building upon the site as soon as funds are available for the purpose. The object is to centralize the upper grades in this section. No senior high work will be offered. The ninth grade will remain at Boneta during the coming year and until such a time as the board can have the proposed new building in readiness for the change.

Aug. 31, 1928 - The Mt. Emmons teachers are Grant Nelson, Alta M. Evans and Thelma Gardner. Aug. 30, 1929,

Band 1929-30. Teacher, Harold Duke. Back row, left to right: Lillian Smith, Fern Rust, LaVon Rust, Grace Thacker, Olena Therning, Afton Murray, Glen Maxfield, Bernice Miles, Marva Cannon, Willard Snyder, Woodrow Young, Floyd Goodrich, Grant Roper, George Maxwell, Albert Hancock, Lloyd Snyder, ?, Ben Cannon, Grant Roper and Luzon Stevens.

Harold Duke Principal, S.K. Daniels, Grace Christensen and Fontella Gallaway (Harold Duke and Mr. Daniels would be for Central High - 7, 8 and 9th grades).

1929: The junior high from Duchesne and Mt. Emmons (Central High) have been admitted to the State High School Athletic Association.

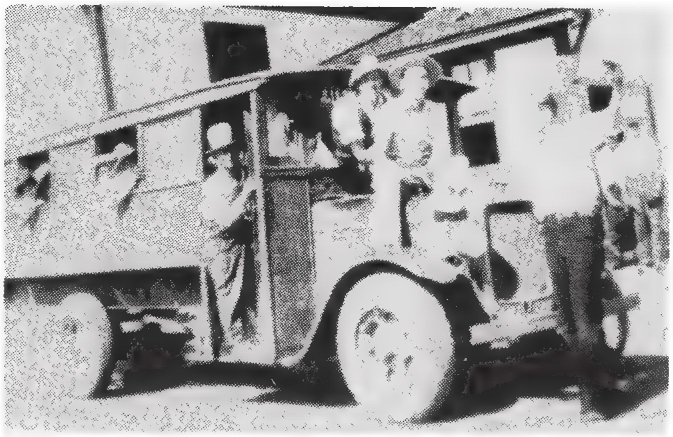
Fall 1930 - Altonah 7th and 8th grades were sent to Central High at Mt. Emmons - R.W. Snyder drove the bus. Free transportation of 7, 8, 9 and 10 grade pupils from Bluebell and Altonah will be provided to the Central High School. All other routes will remain the same as last year. Teachers - Margaret Burghout, Grace Christensen, S.K. Daniels, Carlotta Moffitt, Jewett Fortie, Owen A. Kirby.

(Max Allred reports that R. W. Snyder had the bus route, but most of the time, and elder son, Lloyd, of his drove. Shortly after this, Dan allred drove the Altonah school bus, which was a truck that he put the bus body on in the winter for the school bus and a cattle rack that he put on the truck in the summer to haul cattle, etc.)

George Maxwall, Fred Case, James Babcock, Afton Murray, Ed Pearson, Floyd Goodrich and Fay Miles, Central High School, 1930.

Aug. 21, 1931 - Grades nine and ten from Mt. Home, and grades seven to 10 from Boneta to be transported to Mt. Emmons. Eleven grades have been established at Mt. Emmons, making three years of high school at Central High. Teachers - Roy Utley, Principal. Teachers - Margaret Burghout, Dorothy Pope, J.A. Fortie, S.K. Daniels. Central Jr. High as 152 students.

March 4, 1932 - At a school board meeting a committee from Mt. Emmons High School section appeared for the insuring of the 12th grade for the Central High School for the next year. Mrs. H.A. Pace, Roy Rust, Dan Allred and J.L. Oman, well known citizens of the Upper Lake Fork, acted as a committee making this request. No definite action taken, taxes only about half paid, assessed valuation falling down considerably, forest reserve money dropping 40 percent, all causes the board to be cautious. (This is the drought and Depression period of time).



One of the first school buses in 1930-32. Rueben Wilckens bus and later son Ralph drove this bus from Mt. Home to Mt. Emmons school.

Grade School will close April 22, 1932 and High School May 13 due to shortage of money.

Aug. 26, 1932 - To start school Sept. 19th - 8 months for the elementary and 8 and one half for the high school. Teachers - Mt. Emmons Elementary: Donna Burgess, Principal; Mary Dix, teacher. High School: Ray Utlley, Principal; J.A. Fortie, Ethel Strausser and S.K. Daniels.

Nov. 18, 1932-Hot school lunches to start in Duchesne to begin Dec. 1 and continue for two months.

CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL HAS FIRST GRADUATION

May 5, 1933 - The Central High School had its beginning in Talmage under Austin G. Burton. At times it has required a struggle to keep this school forging ahead, but now the people of these communities feel that an important goal has been attained. The Central High School has become a four-year accredited institution. The following sixteen students will be awarded their diplomas at the closing of the school year. Gerald Jacobson, Lucy Snyder, Lillian Smith, Willard Snyder all of Altonah; and Lela Hancock and Floyd Goodrich, both of Bluebell; Pauline Pace and Josie Evans of Boneta; and Grace Thacker, LaVon Rust, James Babcock, Samuel Crosby, Rex Curry, John Mahaffey, Laurence Mahaffey and Laura Evans, all of Mt. Emmons.

Oct. 27, 1933 - Mt. Emmons - One more teacher was recently added to the Central High School Faculty, Miss Kartchner. Nov. 24, 1933-The Central School is now publishing their new school paper, "The Long Horns."

CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL'S SECOND GRADUATION

May 18, 1934 - At Mt. Emmons, a banquet was given in honor of the graduates and their parents, at which Supt. Iverson and other honored guests, followed by their commencement exercises in the evening.

Seven graduated and received diplomas. They were: Helen Birch, Ross Fietkau, Melba Moffit, Afton Murray, Franklin Smith, Gladys Stevenson and Fern Powell.

NEW SCHOOL APPROVED

Aug. 10, 1934 - Mt. Emmons (later to become Altamont) is to have the new school. Final approval has just been received of an ERA project for the erection of a new seven room school house for Mt. Emmons.

The new building which is to be erected on the Thacker site, will be one story, frame construction, with overall dimensions of 60 x 90 ft. It will be built on the unit plan, to accommodate additional construction at a future date.

The total estimate cost is set at $15,994.12. Of this amount, $6,203.63 is to be paid by the school district for materials, and $270.62 is to be paid for compensation premiums.

Funds contributed by ERA will be $6,972.00 for single hand laborers, $1,947.87 for material and $600.00 for teams. All labor will be secured from the relief rolls, and wages paid will be as follows: four 1st class carpenters at .90 cents per hour, 3 semi-skilled workers at .75 cents per hour, teams will receive 77 and one-half cents per hour, common labor, .40 cents per hour and safety men, .50 cents per hour. Construction is to start at once, and will be under the direction of the school board.

Aug. 31, 1934 - Teachers Central High School: Edwin T. Vest, Principal; Teachers - Fenton Prince, S.K. Daniels, Ethel Strauser, and Veda Fay Kartchner.

Oct. 5, 1934 - School children need hot lunch.

CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL THIRD AND LAST GRADUATION

May 31, 1935 - Mt. Emmons - The graduating exercises for Central High School were held here Friday evening when Supt. Iversosn presented eleven diplomas to the graduates: May Price, Garda Goodrich, Madeline Wilkins, Agnes Lindsay, Emily Therning, Fay Miles, Richard Perkins, Ralph Wilkins, Harry Smith, Dale Brown and Arthur Case.

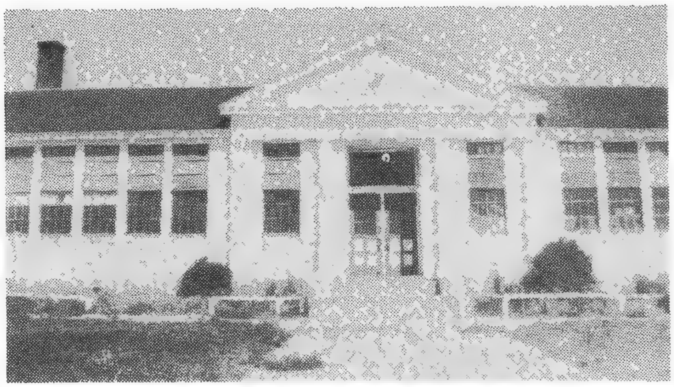
Aug. 30, 1935 - Teachers at Central High are Edwin T. Vest, Principal;Teachers: S.K. Daniels, Florence Gubler, George Bell, Ronald Wiscombe. Mt. Emmons: A. J. Jones, Principal, 4th, 5th and 6th grades; Edith Hanberg - 1, 2 and 3 grades.

Sept. 13, 1935 - Altonah's eighth grade to be transported to Central High School. The first PTA meeting of the season was held at Central High School, Monday the 16th. It was decided to get an unusually beautiful draw curtain for the stage.

Dec. 5, 1935 - Emma Powell and Lynden Hansen are serving the pupils hot lunch. Dec. 12, 1935 - Plans have been made to close the one school at Boneta and the students will be transported to Mt. Emmons. Ioka School closed this year. An extra room was provided at the Mt. Emmons School for lunches.

SCHOOL NAMED ALTAMONT

On Parent's Day Dec. 4, 1935, it was announced by Supt. Law Jr. at the High School Auditorium, that the high school formerly known as Central would hereafter be known as "Altamont."



1935 Altamont's 1st school

A contest has been going on for nearly two months among the students now going to the high school, and all that are coming next year. The winner is a 10th Grade boy from Altonah, Clarence Snyder, he will receive a fine leather brief case, which will be presented to him at a special christening entertainment given at the high school.

Sept. 3, 1936 - The teachers at Altamont High School: Lowell Cutler, Principal; Kathryn Burton, S.K. Daniels, Walter Marshall, G. W. Tucker, and Evelyn Pace. Mt. Emmons Elementary: Andrew Jones, Dersine Farnsworth.

ALTAMONT HIGH SCHOOL FIRST GRADUATES: 1936

The first graduates are: Lola Fieldsted (Street), Virginia Daniels (Rigby), Wayne Mecham, Bruce Hartman, Boyd Murray, Delmar Mecham, Madora Brandon (Mecham), Violet Miles (Lott), Alice Crosby (Miles), Ruth Case (Madsen), Arvil Goodrich, LaVern Fullmer, Harold Fowler and Clyde Fiethaw (was class president).

Altamont's first graduating class in new high school, 1936. Back row, left to right: Delmar Mecham, Boyd Murray, Arvil Goodrich, Bruce Hartman, Wayne Mecham, Harold Fowler, Virginia Daniels, Lola Fieldsted, Ruth Case, Lavern Fullmer, Madora Brandon, Alice Crosby and Violet Miles.

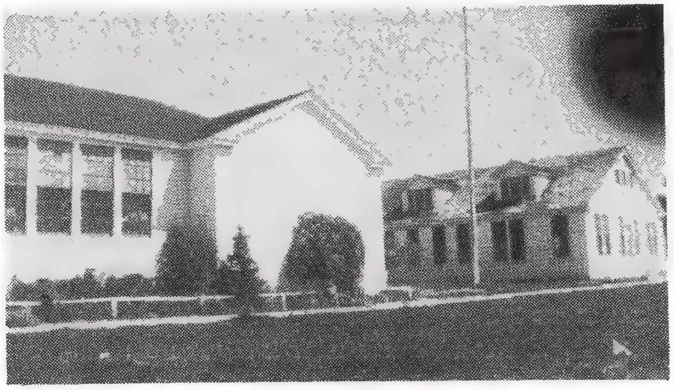
LeRoy and Weltha Thacker, first custodians in our first high school.

(About this time Jack Allred drove school bus from Altonah for about four years).

NEW SHOP, SEMINARY AND YEARBOOK

This year 1937, from yearbook - A new show building and an LDS Seminary building were completed. The first yearbook was produced this year also.

Vernal Tippetts was Principal, (School in Altamont enrolled 200). Teachers: Evelyn Pace, Kathryn Burton, John Varney, Ruth Bankhead, S.K. Daniels, R. Clark Nielson, Elan Conrade, Marion Platt, Harold Sharp and Avard Rigby. Mt. Emmons: Paul M. Johnson, Principal and Loretta Swasey, Elementary. Still school in Upalco. Austin Taylor and Arthur Powell met with the school board about securing a water project for the Altamont High School. (To be a WPA project).



Picture on right is shop building, 1936.

Left wing of Altamont High School.

TRIBUTE TO ALTAMONT'S MANUAL ARTS BUILDING: (1937)

In an editorial in the Roosevelt Standard, "An outstanding point in the recent tour of inspection by the Board of Education was the Manual Arts Building in the Altamont High School.

This building now nearing completion was started and partially erected as a as a WPA Project, and is being completed by the students under the supervision of their instructor S.K. Daniels.

In all, the project has accomplished two wonderful results. By it, Altamont has, or shortly will have, the finest shop building in the district, and probably in the Uintah Basin, and by participating in its construction and production, the students have acquired a practical knowledge of construction and production which will prove invaluable to many of them in the future, and which it is impossible to present to such classes in the usual shop program.

Supt., Bishop, Instructor Daniels and Board Member Maxwell, who sponsored the project, and other board members who okayed it are to be highly complimented on the on the result.

Nov. 11, 1938 - Students of Boneta Elementary School started school at Mt. Emmons this week, reported by Superintendent W. J. Bond. Benches, books, and other school equipment was moved to Mt. Emmons by truck Saturday, and the students took up their studies in their new location Monday morning. He said "The fourth and part of the third grade at Mt. Emmons established in the LDS Stake Office Building there under the Boneta teacher, Miss Pauline Pace, to make room for the influx of the Boneta students."

PTA accomplishments: soup kitchen, poles for a fence rail, assisting in getting REA Program (power).

Sept. 1, 1939 yearbook - Altamont High School teachers: Lowell Cutler, Principal; S.K. Daniels, Anna Olsen, Evelyn Pace, Avard Rigby, Meda Brown, Archie Perry, Harold Sharp, Walter Kirksiek, Seminary Teacher. Mt. Emmons Elementary teachers were: Paul M. Johnson, Ruth Spongbert, Madelyn Wilkins and Pauline Pace.

JANITORS, BUS DRIVERS, COOKS

School would not be school at all without these three "essentials". Although they have no college degree, they come with high credentials. The cooks keep us full and happy, the drivers our lives we entrust; the janitors see that the temperature is right and keep out dirt and dust.

Lowell Cutler, Principal, in the 1939 yearbook said:

"You must learn to live with others,
You must live for others as well as yourself,
You must be honest,
You must be efficient,
You must do your part,
You must strive to work for the common good. Be a Builder.

The newspaper was called the "Tale Twister."

August 30, 1940 yearbook - Altamont High and Jr. High Principal Lowell Cutler, Teachers: S.K. Daniels, Avard Rigby, Archie Perry, Evelyn Pace, Rulon Romney, Geneva Seamons, Mary L. Nielsen, Robert Andrews and Walter Kirksiek, Seminary Teacher. Mt. Emmons teachers: Madelyn Wilkins, Alleen Carlile. Still school in Upalco.

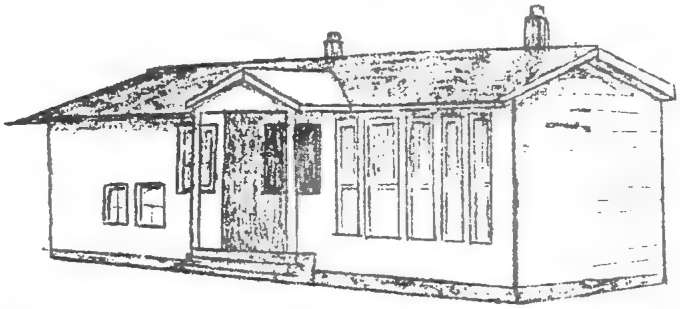
School enrollment: 1940 - Altamont, 240 and Mt. Emmons, 105. 1939-Altamont, 253 and Mt. Emmons, 105.

August 29, 1941 yearbook - This was a big year for Altamont as their basketball team went to the State Tournament. The newspaper reporters could not find Altamont on the map. (The school was named Altamont, but we were still Mt. Emmons on the map).

IOKA AND MT. EMMONS SCHOOL BUILDING MOVED TO ALTAMONT AS ELEMENTARY BUILDING

August 29, 1941

The Ioka and Mt. Emmons School building, which was moved to Altamont for use as an elementary school and music room, were set on foundation this week, and will be ready for use next week reported by Supt. Bond. Mt. Emmons teachers: Madelyn Wilkins and Katherine De Bloois (Mary C. Snyder?), Altamont High School teachers - Lowell Cutler, Principal; Teachers: Avard Rigby, Rulon Romney, Geneva Seamons, Evelyn Pace, Mary Louise Nielsen, S.K. Daniels, Robert Andrews, Archie Perry and Walter Kirksiek, Seminary Teacher.



Ioka and Mt. Emmons school building moved to Altamont as elementary building, August 1941.

SCHOOL SONG

From the 1941 yearbook

Altamont School Song

Proudly waving o'er old Altamont
Our colors Red and Blue
The Flag above is the Flag we love,

1942, back row: Lane Foote, Bill Zoumadakis, Duane Hancock, Max Allred, Paul Snyder, Erwin Rust, Willard Dump, Jr. Bleazard, Joseph Jenkins, Verl Oman. Middle row: Evan Mecham, Florence Merrick, Stella Rowley, Lenora Housekeeper, Margaret Shiner, Pauline Beebe, Lois Lyons, Carol Moffitt, Bill McDonald, Burton Saris and Keith Snyder. Front row: Melba Smith, Deloris Farnsworth, Helen Miles, Leslie Boswell, Cleora Orr, Betty Hansen and Arlene Walker.

to you we'll ere be true,
Our courage lies in its crimson,
and our loyalty is Blue,
An Emblem to me you will always be,
Forever the Red and Blue

Chorus

Oh, I'll be true to you old Red and Blue,
and I will stand through every fight with you,
Staunch and true we'll always be,
close by you old school are we,
Every Loyal "A" man sings, of the memories you will bring,
you are mine forever

RED AND BLUE

1941 yearbook - was the last yearbook we could find for a few years. World War II was on, and there was a shortage of paper, as well as many, many other items.

1945 yearbook - Mr. Jones was principal. Teachers: Mrs. Jones, Mr. Kirksiek, Margaret Pace, Mr. Toone, Evelyn Pace, Mac Burton, Anna Hartman, Bovie Mecham, Mrs. Kirksiek and Bill Evans.

Cooks were LaVeda Titcomb, Mable Fisher (Armstrong) and Reva Redden.

Custodians were Mr. and Mrs. Roy Thacker.

We couldn't find *yearbooks for 1946 and 47* but Nadeen Berrett furnished us with this information: Mr. Wilcox Principal. Teachers: S.K. Daniels, Evelyn Pace, Georgia Kavros, Mr. Jones, Mr. Burton, Bill Evans, Bovie Mecham, Birdie Swasey, Anna Olsen, Archie Perry, Arvil Stone and Walter Kirksiek - Seminary.

Bus drivers: Lynn Bird, George A. Berrett, Dick Fausett and Oliver Bowden.

1947 yearbook - Wilcox, Principal. Teachers: Louise Nelson, Rulon Romney, Margaret Pace, Evelyn Pace, Birdie Swasey and Ben Gomm-Seminary.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Thacker were janitors, LaVeda Titcomb, Mable Armstrong and Reva Redden were the cooks.

Cooks: Ellis Burton, Vera Hansen, Lila Farnsworth, Fern Snow and Reva Redden.

Our wonderful cooks: Pearl Monsen, Reva Redden, Vera Holder, Laveda Titcomb and Bessie Hanberg.

This *Roundup of 1948 Yearbook* is dedicated to the students of Altamont High School. May they be stirred by ideas that will become ideals. Let them know the strength of an ideal. Let them feel the power of friendship and give to them the ambition to gain knowledge and grow into a life complete.

Principal - Hyrum Loutensock. Teachers - Leola Loutensock, Evelyn Pace, Vivian Barton, Vola Hancock, Harold Phillips, Boyd Murray, Edythe Hansen, Anna Hartman, W. R. Evans.

There is a picture of LaFarge's Store burning in this yearbook. This was a big disaster to both them, the communities, and the students.

The *1949 Yearbook* dedication is to the bewildering teenagers to today—"The responsible citizens of tomorrow."

Principal, Hyrum Loutensock; Teachers: Mrs. Thompson, Ferrell Mohlman, Mr. and Mrs. Paulson, Miss Wilson, Hal Barton, Colleen Barton, Edythe Hansen, Ben Gomm, Mrs. Hancock, Mr. and Mrs. Phillips and Mrs. Loutensock.

1947: Jack Barton, Kay Wall, George Chapman, Barton Bennion, Duane Young, Curtis Dastrup, Cecil Hanburg, Noel Reese, Jimmy Hamilton and Larry Swasey.

Graduating class of Altamont High School 1940. Back row: Deloris Goodrich, Everett Goodrich, Maureen Snyder, Dee Bennion, Merle Hancock, Grant Monsen, Marie Jenkins and Tommy Brandon. Middle row: Grace Caldwell, Twilla Waterson, Raymond McMillan, Alice Foote, Mike Christensen, Rhea Therning, Keller Anderson, Irene Sargettis and Ted Fisher. Front row: Raymond Burgess, LaRae Smith, Arnold Chatwin, Reva Killian, Duane Meriwether, Lois Stevens, Arnold Mecham and Grace Rowley.

In front of Seminary Building, Walter Kirksiek, teacher. Left to right: Margaret Lindsay, Florence Lisonbee, Gladys Murray, Gordon Case, Case, Helene Jacobson, Lenora Powell, Cleo Powell, Wiley Cook, Lola Perkins, Carma Nelson, May Crosby, Mr. Kirksiek, Hazel Meriwether, Florence Murray, Afton Larsen, Venla Therning, Beatrice Farnsworth, Marie Allred, Ruby Shiner, Nedra Stevens, Mae Watterson, Fern Boswell, Clarence Oman, Keith McDonald, Arnold Chatwin, Dick Timothy, Walter Petty, Arthur Timothy and Bovee Mecham.

Custodians: Mr. and Mrs. Cliff Lisonbee.

Bus drivers: Lynn Bird, Larin Beckstead, Fenton Powell Ben Lyons, Richard Fausett, Alton Carroll and Howard Rowley.

Cooks: Mrs. Thacker, Mrs. Mitchell, LaVeda Titcomb, Vera Holder, Howard Rowley and Reva Redden.

Etta and George Berrett went to Lima, Ohio for bus about 1947.

From the *1950 Yearbook* - "The moral to be drawn from America by every nation is this: Seek ye first the education of the people and all other political blessings will be added unto you."

"The education of the people is the real underlying work for ernest men who would best serve their country." -- Andrew Carnegie.

Principal, Robert Paulsen; Teachers: Mr. Harris, Mrs. Paulson, Ferrell Mohlman, Hal Barton, Colleen Barton, Mr. Carlile, Mr. Guymon, Edythe Hansen, Mr. Marchant, Ben Gomm, Mrs. Sacks and Miss Williams.

NEW HIGH SCHOOL, SEMINARY BUILDING AND SHOP BUILDING

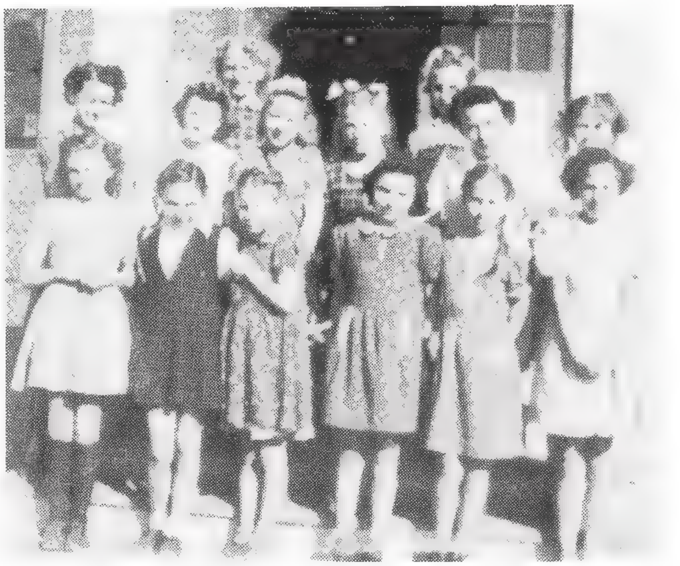
The *1951 Yearbook* contains pictures of the old high school and the new high school, Seminary building and shop building. It also had the following:

Salutation to Edythe Hansen

Through the years as they come and go - so also it seems does Altamont High's teachers. Few there are who have survived the waves of doubt and despair that plague the stormy and sometimes precarious sea of the teaching profession.

Mr. Hansen is one who has bounded back each year with vigor and enthusiasm. In her ten years of service at Altamont as a music and English teacher, she has produced and directed some fine operettas and plays each year. She will always be remembered by the students and faculty of Altamont High.

The 1951 Principal, Robert Paulsen; Teachers: Mrs. Paulson, Mr. Harris, Mr. and Mrs. Lunt, Mrs. Olsen, Mr. Swallow,Hal and Colleen Barton, Mr. Berrett, Edythe Hansen, Opal Gomm, Ben Gomm, Ferrell Mohlman, Mr. Gailey, Bovie Mecham, and Mr. Mendenhall.



Front row: Mona Miles, ?, Francis Wall, LuJean Reese, Betty Iorg and Bernice Boswell. Back row: Venna Oman, Iva Dell Lister, Nedra Swaesy, ? and Maurine Miles.

Custodians; old building - Mr. and Mrs. Lisonbee. The new building - Mr. and Mrs. Ray Hanburg.

Bus drivers: Dick Fausett, Ivan Street, Laron Beckstead, Alton Carroll, Fenton Powell, Howard Rowley and Lynn Bird.

Cooks: Vera Holder, Pearl Monsen, Howard Rowley, Bessie Hanberg, LaVeda Titcomb and Reva Redden.

1952 Yearbook - The Principal was F. Robert Paulsen. Teachers: Mrs Paulson, Mr. Harris, Mr. Lunt, Mrs. Olsen, Mr. Swallow, Mr. and Mrs. Hal Barton, Mr. Barrett, Edythe Hansen, Opal Gomm, Ben Gomm, Ferrell Mohlman, Mr. Gailey, Bovie Mecham and Mr. Mendenhall.

The *1953 Yearbook* was dedicated to "Our Sports Memory Book". In this game of life, let us give you a formula for winning.

Front LaJean Reese, Maurene Miles, ?, Joan ?, Valoy Rust, LaRue Powley and Marva Atwood. Second Row: Beverly ?, Naomi Potts, Wanda Metchell, Mini Lou Jessen, Ivadell Lister, Rae Bell Bird, Judith Bird, Bernice Boswell and Phyllis Gale. Back row: Venna Omen, Helene Nyberg, VaLoy Farnsworth, Marilyn Goodrich and Melvera Babcock.

Back row, left to right: Laird Hartman, Pat Case, Todd Thacker, Lloyd Miles, Henry Stevenson, Ross Bleazard and Earl Dixon. 2nd row: Rex Hanberg, Sam Swasey, Lonnie Oman, Donald Iorg, Chad Butts, Ken Christensen, John Mower and Mike Fisher. 3rd row: Kim Cartrett, Ray Fisher, Barry Gale, Morris Goodrich, Kirk Larsen, Glen Durfey, Jack Mitchell, Blaine Hansen and Joe Silversmith. Front row: Brent Brotherson, Glade Goodrich, Nolan Larsen, Evan Thacker, Steve Evans, Dean Evans, Andy Stevenson, Butch Lindsay, Glade Evans, Ryan Johanson and Chad Winkler.

Take time for work—It is the price of success.
Take time to think—It is the source of power.
Take time to play—It is the secret of youth.
Take time to read—It is the foundation of wisdom.
Take time to be friendly—It is the road to happiness.
Take time to look around—It is too short a day to be selfish.
Take time to laugh—It is the music of the soul.
Take time to pray—It gives spiritual vision from which to get replenished strength.

Principal: C.D. Bristol. Teachers: Ferrell Mohlman, Ben Gomm, Mr. Gailey, Mr. Berrett, Rita Hansen, Mrs. Nielsen, Miss Smithson, Opal Gomm. Mr. Lunt, Mr. Swallow, Edythe Hansen, Gladys Bell, Mr. Koslowcki, Mr. Allred.

The 1954 Yearbook is dedicated in memoriam to Dr. Philo T. Farnsworth. "It was our great privilege here at Altamont to have such a fine leader." He had held many positions of great distinction.

Philo T. Farnsworth, Principal. Teachers: Elwood Foote, David Gailey, Henry Naiaben, Gladys Bell, Ben Gomm, Opal Gomm, Birdie Swasey, Don Nyberg, Wm. R. Evans, Eliza Nielson, Kenneth and Louise Bearden.

The largest class ever in Altamont was the Eighth Grade in 1954.

The 1955 Yearbook was dedicated to "Edwin L. Murphy". (He has been honored before elsewhere in this book).

Teachers: Gladys Bell, Kenneth Beardon, Beth Duke, Elwood Foote, Eliza Nielsen, Opal Gomm, Anna Hartman, Don Nyberg, Albert Potts, Grant Peel, Birdie Swasey, Irene Muir and Wm. R. Evans. Mr. Ben Gomm, Seminary.

Twins at Altamont are Oman, Gomm, Reay and Kolb Twins.

The building was renovated. By this time, the high school was moved westward into a new, red brick structure.

Since 1955, the Altamont High School has been fully accredited in the Northwest Association of Secondary and Higher Education.

The 1956 Yearbook. Principal is Rondo S. Harmon. Teachers: LaVer Bentley, Diane Hullinger, Grant Peel, Opal Gomm, Wm. R. Evans, Don Nyberg, Dale Cummings, Birdie Swasey, Louise and Kenneth Beardon, Gladys Bell, Gene Soderquist, Eliza R. Nielson and Anna Hartman.

Cooks: Mary Carroll, Reva Redden, Vera Holder, Lila Farnsworth, John Richards and Thelma Cook.

SCHOOL BUS
SCHOOL BUS

School Bus Drivers

Left to right: Dick Fausett, Ivan Street, Alton Carroll, Fenton Powell, Laren Beckstead, Howard Rowley and Lynn Bird.

ART

All great art is the expression of man's delight in God's work, not his own. The learned understand the reason of art; the unlearned feel the pleasure.

The 1957 Yearbook is dedicated to VocationalAgricultural Dept. and what it stands for:

"A few years ago people thought compulsory education unnecessary because of the simplicity of daily life, whether it be in farming or some other vocation. In today's high-speed civilization, a good education is vital! The backbone of American progress lies in what we learn from our classes.

Principal, Rondo Harmon. Teachers: Gladys Bell, David Watkins, Kenneth Beardon, Anna Hartman, LaVer Bently, Birdie Swasey, Don Nyberg, Wm. R. Evans, Eliza Nielson, Opal Gomm, Edna Hartman, Dorothy Farnsworth.

ALTAMONT HIGH BASKETBALL GOES TO STATE.

The 1958 Yearbook - Teachers: - Edna Hartman, Don Nyberg, Gladys Bell, Dale Cummings, Wm. R. Evans, Roleen Arvanitas, Joyce Bailey, LaVer Bently, Dale Sessions, Anna Hartman, Birdie Swasey and David Bailey.

The 159 Yearbook - Principal was Doug Barrus. Teachers: Don Nyberg, Wm. R. Evans, Dale Sessions, Albert Potts, Birdie Swasey, Gladys Bell, Rolene Arvanitas, Lyman Fluckinger, Clark Oviatt, Ora Fay Oviatt, LaRue Burgess, Edna Hartman, JoAnn Goodrich, Anna Hartman.

Cooks: Ellis Burton, Reva Redden, Vera Holder, Lila Farnsworth and LaVerda Powell.

"That which ye persist in doing becomes easier to do, not that the nature of the thing has changed, but that your power to do has increased.".

By Heber J. Grant

1960 Yearbook - Superintendent - Rowan C. Stutz, Principal - Douglas Barrus. Teachers: Wm. R. Evans, Birdie Swasey, Rodney Tueller, Don E. Nyberg, Neal Dastrup, Opal Gomm, Mr. Atkinson, Gladys Bell, Albert Potts, Mrs. Oviatt, Mr. Sellers, Edna Hartman, Mr. Sorenson, Mr. Oviatt, Mrs. Burgess.

Cooks: Lila Farnsworth, Vera Holder, LaVerda Powell, Reva Redden, Ellis Burton.

Bus Drivers: Paul Bird, Gary Jessen, Faye Miles, Ellis Burton, Dick Fausett, Lynn Bird, Arthur Timothy, Charles Alexander.

1960-61 cooks - Back row: Ethel Beebe, Loa Hansen, Edwin L. Murphy (School Board Member), Reva Redden. Front row: Reva Owens (Duchesne County School Lunch Supervisor), Vera Holder and Lila Farnsworth.

Janitors: Ray Hamburg, Edgar Cook and Phil Thompson.

The 1961 Yearbook was dedicated to Wm. R. Evans who taught in Altamont from 1942-1960 (18 years of dedicated teaching).

Teachers: Principal Douglas Barrus, Opal Gomm, Rondal W. Holt, Edward Christensen, Don E. Nyberg, Albert Potts, Birdie Swasey, Wm. R. Evans, Gladys Bell, Rodney Tueller, Judith Loveless, Fred Christensen and Edna Hartman. Bus Drivers: Ellis Burton, Merrill Taylor, Arthur Timothy, Dick Fausett, Faye Miles, Paul Bird, Chuck Alexander, Gary Jesses, and Lynn Bird. Hot Lunch Supervisor: Reva Owens. Cooks: Ethel Beebe, Loa Hansen, Reva Redden, Vera Holder, Lila Farnsworth.

1962 Yearbook - Darrow D. McCarthy. Teachers: Carolyn Dastrup, Dorothy Farnsworth, Rodney Tueller, Kent R. Day, Richard Morely, Opal Gomm. Don E. Nyberg, Kenneth W. Poulton, Ried H. Davis, Gladys Bell, Fred Christensen, Bernita McCarthy and Albert Potts. Bus Drivers: Ellis Burton, Merrill Taylor, Arthur and Lynn Bird. Cooks: Vera Hansen, Reva Redden, Lila Farnsworth, Ethel Beebe, Ellis Burton.

1963 Yearbook - The Principal was George T. Gibson. Teachers: Kay Salmon, Albert Potts, Rodney Tueller, Melva Weber, Gladys Bell, Fred Christensen, Birdie Swasey, Larry Hartman, Richard Morley, Carmon Hershi, Burl Morley, Ilene Morley, Wayne King, Don Nyberg. Bus Drivers: Charles Alexander, Arthur Timothy, Dick Fausett, Gary Jessen, Ellis Burton, Clair Miles and Lynn Bird, Cooks: Reva Redden, Lila Farnsworth, Vera Hansen, Fern Snow and Ellis Burton.

The school slogan is "THE GOAL IS HIGH - THE CHALLENGE IS OURS"

The Goal Is High — The Challenge Is Ours
AMONT LONGHORNS

Teacher Burl Morley, Patsy Bird (designed motto), Dee Allred (designed flag), 1963.

1964 Yearbook - Principal George Gibson said "Struggles in life can brighten or dull the spirit—our attitude determines the flow."

Teachers: Vearl Tucker, Wayne King, Keith Stansworth, Birdie Swasey, Glenna Iorg, Karl Wood, Gladys

Bell, Raymond Martin, Mary Thompson, Von Tippetts and Don Nyberg.

The 1964 Yearbook was dedicated to Pres. John Kennedy. he was president Jan. 20, 1961until his assassination 11-22-63 in Dallas, Texas. His famous words, "Ask not what your country can do for you, but ask what you can do for your country."

The 1965 Yearbook-Principal was Mark C. Simmons. His comments were "James Madison once said, "Knowledge will forever govern ignorance; a people who mean to be their own governor must arm themselves with the power which knowledge gives, without knowledge no society has been able to progress, no man has achieved his goals, or has been able to retain them without building upon knowledge he has gained.

Teachers: Don Nyberg, Birdie Swasey, Karl Wood, Carolyn Miles, Gladys Bell, Al Marshal, Lynda Simmons, Vearl Tucker, Wayne King, Anita Hallock, Keith Stanworth, Mary Lou Hayes and Robert Michie.

The 1965 Yearbook was dedicated to Edwin L. Murphy who came to Duchesne County in 1918 settling in Upalco, who served on the Duchesne County School Board 15 years. Who was called in 1952 by the governor of the state to serve on a 60-man commission to study and evaluate the schools. He was very active in LDS Church affairs too.

"His empathy for people made him a favorite speaker for any occasion."

The 1966 Yearbook - Principal, Mark C. Simmons. Teachers: Don Nyberg Birdie Swasey, Karl Wood, Verl Tucker, Al Marshall, Mary Lou Hayes, Lamar Mower, Donna Barton, Keith Stansworth, Gladys Bell, Dr. Donald F. Porter, Carolyn Miles and Grant Williams, Seminary.

Cooks: Reva Redden, Alice Oman, Lillis Alexander, Myrle Lisonbee and Edna Evans. Custodians: Evan Babcock, Carrie Thayne and Ray Hanberg. Bus Drivers: Timothy, Fausett, Jessen, Bird, Rust, Christensen.

The 1967 Yearbook - Principal, Mark Simmons. Teachers: Donna Barton, Gladys Bell, Mary Lou Hayes, Al Marshal, Evelyn Miles, Lamar Mower, Nancy Percival, Lynda Simmons, Keith Stansworth, Birdie Swasey, Karl Wood and Vearl Tucker, Cooks: Mrs. Redden, Mrs. Alexander, Mrs. Evans, Mrs. Durfey and Alice Oman. Bus Drivers: Chuck Alexander, Jess Christensen, Sid Rust, Dick Fausett, Arthur Timothy, Gary Jesses and Lynn Bird. Custodians: Kent Remington and Carie Thayne.

The 1968 Yearbook - Principal Mark Simmons, Teachers: Donna Barton, Gladys Bell, Mary Lou Hayes, Al Marshall, Lamar Mower, Nancy Percival, Lynda Simmons, Keith Stansworth, Birdie Swasey, Karl Wood, Vearl Tucker and Evelyn Miles, Secretary. Cooks: Reva Redden, Lillis Alexander, Edna Evans, Orvella Durfey and Alice Oman. Bus Drivers: Chuck Alexander, Jess Christensen, Sid Rust, Dick Fausett, Arthur Timothy, Gary Jessen, Lynn Bird. Custodians: Kent Remington and Carie Thayne.

The 1969 Yearbook - Principal, Dean Roberts. Teachers: Ruth Hoyt (Winkler), Kent Molgard, Karl Wood, Donna Wilson (Mower), Birdie Swasey, Dennis Christensen, Carolyn Miles - Sec., Gerry Tuft, Lamar Mower, Donna Barton and Vearl Tucker.

In 1970 Yearbook a lovely new Seminary Building was constructed across the street south of the school. A new lighting system for the baseball and football field was installed. A new kiln and storeroom was installed for the Art Department. Principal is Dean Roberts. Teachers: Vearl Tucker, Donna Mower, Lamar Mower, Robert Molgard, Birdie Swasey, Karl Wood, Ethel Jensen, Donna Barton, Carolyn Miles, Lamar Densley,Gerry Tuft. Custodian: Kent Remington. Cooks: Evans, Alexander, Rust, Durfey, Redden. Bus Drivers: Chuck Alexander, Gary Jessen, Lynn Bird, Dick Fausett, Arthur Timothy and Jess Christensen.

1971 Yearbook.
Do you wish the world were better?
Let me tell you what to do.
Set a watch upon your actions,
Keep them always straight and true,

Rid your mind of selfish motives;
Let your thoughts be clean and high;
You can make a little Eden
Of the sphere you occupy
--*Anonymous*

The 1971 Yearbook - Principal, Richard Lewis Teachers: Donna Barton, Roger Malstrom, Birdie Swasey, Lamar Densley, Carolyn Miles, Mavis Roundy, Vearl Tucker, Rod Jorgensen, Lamar Mower, M'Jean South and Gerry Tuft. Cooks: Edna Evans, Lillis Alexander, Arvel Durfey, Reva Redden and Ona Rust. Bus Drivers: Arthur Timothy, Gary Jessen, Dick Fausett, Lee Lisonbee, Sid Rust, Jess Christensen and Robert Alexander. Custodian - Kent Remington.

The 1972 Yearbook-Principal was Richard Lewis. Teachers: Carolyn Miles, Vearl Tucker, Frank Malquist, Mavis Roundy, Brent Brotherson, Birdie Swasey, Gerry Tuft, Jolene Furness, Lamar Mower, Donna Barton and Rod Jorgensen. Cooks: Lillis Alexander, Edna Evans, Arvel Durfey, Ona Rust and Nelda Mecham. Custodians: Robert Darnell, Mrs. Hanburg, Darlene Hanburg and Pat Rife. Bus Drivers: Sid Rust, Robert Alexander, Arthur Timothy, Lee Lisonbee, Dick Fausett, Gary Jessen and Jess Christensen.

The 1973 Yearbook-Principal was Richard Lewis, Teachers: James Evans, Lamar Mower, Vearl Tucker, Bud Holgate, Gerry Tuft, Rod Jorgensen, Mavis Roundy, James Brinson, Brent Brotherson, Donna Barton, Frank Malquist and Birdie Swasey.

The 1974 Yearbook-Principal was Richard Lewis. Teachers: Donna Barton, Jack Barton, Loveta Boyce, Frank Malquist, Danny Miles, Lamar Mower, Brent Brotherson, Rod Jorgensen, Margene Madsen, Birdie Swasey, Vearl Tucker and Gerry Tuft. Costodian: Dick Stringham. Cooks: Nelda Mecham, Janis Street, Edna Evans, Wilma Noakes, Arvell Durfey. Bus Drivers: Gary Jessen, Arthur Timothy, Lee Lisonbee, Robert Alexander, Sid Rust, Jess Christensen and Elvin Thacker.

The 1975 Yearbook - Principal, Richard Lewis. Teachers: Donna Barton, Jack Barton, Mrs. Bredenbroker, Ken Miller, Miss Moore, Lamar Mower, Mrs. Angle, Brent Brotherson, Margene Madsen, Mrs. Manzanaris, Birdie Swasey, Vearl Tucker and Gerry Tuft.

The 1976 Yearbook - Principal, Richard Lewis. Teachers: Mrs. Krei, Margene Marshall, Lamar Mower, Miss Hutchinson, Birdie Swasey, Gerry Tuft, Mrs. Benson, Jack Barton, Donna Barton, Ken Miller, Mrs. Fausett, Mr. Manzanaris, Mrs. Bredenbroker, Vearl Tucker, Brent Brotherson and Miss Heaton.

In 1977 Yearbook four more classrooms and two more restrooms were added on the east side of the building. Principal, Richard Lewis. Teachers: Birdie Swasey, Vearl Tucker, Donna Barton, Lamar Mower, Gerry Tuft, Brent Brotherson, Jack Barton, Ruth Bredenbroker, Ken Miller, Bill Manzanares, Ina Heaton, Diane Wignall, Craig Tew, Alan Reidhead, and LaRue Reay. Bus Drivers: Robert Alexander, Alan Ames, Marvin Sorenson, Elvin Thacker, Arthur Timothy, Guy Thayne, Lee Lisonbee, Jess Christensen. Cooks: Edna Evans, Nelda Mecham, Janis Street, Lila McDonald and Arvella Durphy. Janitor, Louis Neff.

The 1978 Yearbook - Principal Richard Lewis, Teachers: Birdie Swasey, Vearl Tucker, Donna Barton, Gerry Tuft, Brent Brotherson, Ken Miller, LaRue Reay, Allen Reidhead, Pat Safely, Jack Barton, Lamar Mower, Allan Tomlinson, Kim Peterson, Cynthia Ball, Wm. Ekstrom and Geneva Gray. Janitor Alan Neff.

The 1979 Yearbook - Principal was Ken Mecham,. Teachers: Cynthia Ball, Jack Barton, Donna Barton, Brent Brotherson, Mr. Davis, Geneva Gray, Ken Miller, Lamar Mower, Kim Peterson, Mrs. Reay, Wendy Reese, Birdie Swasey, Mr. Terry, Alan Thomlinson, Vearl Tucker and Gerry Tuft. Birdie Swasey retired this year.

1980 Yearbook - Principal was Ken Mecham. Teachers: Miss Asay, Donna Barton, Jack Barton, Brent Brotherson, Mrs. Bird, Geneva Gray, Ken Miller, Lamar Mower, Kim Peterson, LaRue Reay, George Reay, Mrs. Remington, Mrs. Rogers, Craig Tew, Alan Thomlinson, Gerry Tuft and Vearl Tucker.

In 1981 Yearbook the Principal was Ken Mecham. Teachers: Mrs. Rogers, Brent Brotherson, Miss Asay, Mr. Tew, Mrs. Oman, Ken Miller, Donna Barton, Jack Barton, Mr. Tomlinson, Mrs. Thompson, Gerry Tuft, Mrs. Reay, George Reay, Mr. Lemon, Lamar Mower, Mr. Peterson, Mrs. Remington and Mr. Tucker.

Cooks: Pauline Durfey, Edna Evans, Jeanne Monsen, Lila McDonald, Nelda Mecham and Janis Street. Janitors: David Jessup and Ron Evans. Bus Drivers: Jim Lindsay, Arthur Timothy, Maxine Christensen, Jess Christensen and Elvin Thacker.

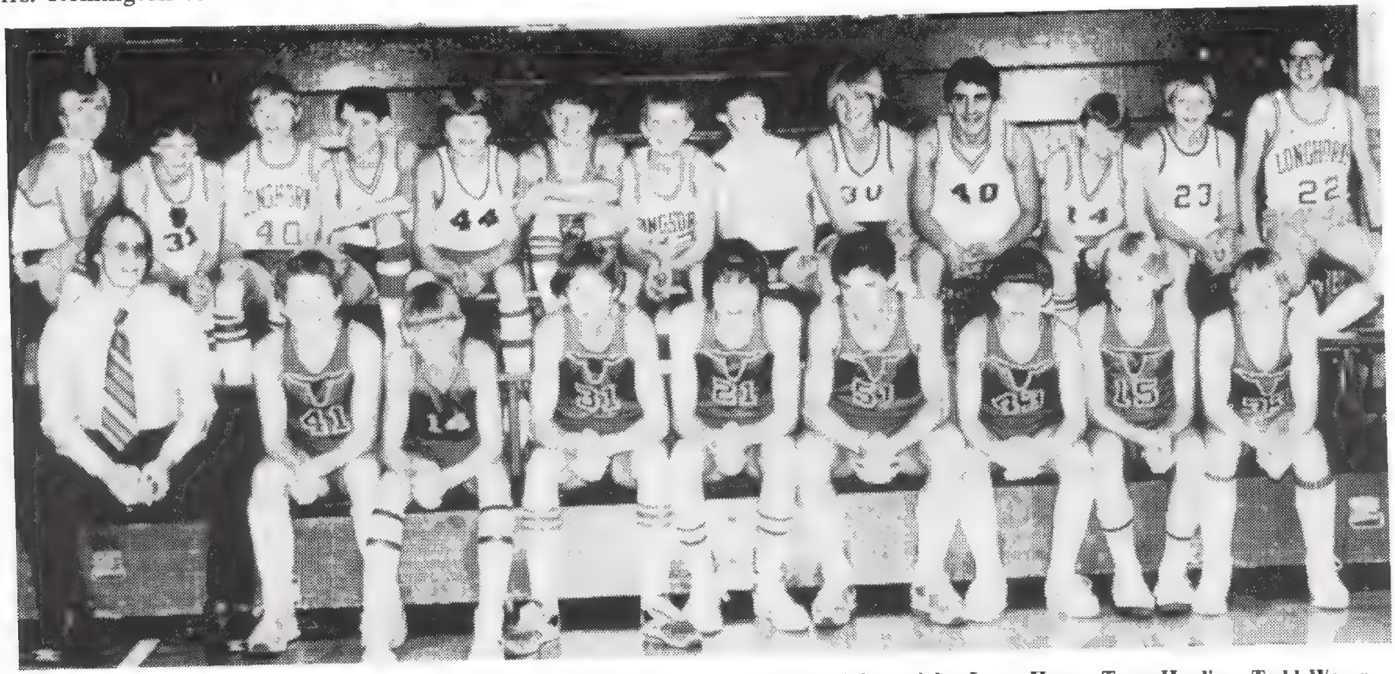
The 1982 Yearbook - Principal was Ken Mecham. Teachers: Mr. Asay, Donna Barton, Jack Barton, Brent Brotherson, Mrs. Dastrup, Mrs. Fausett, Sharon Mitchell, Lamar Mower, Mr. Peterson, Mrs. Oman, George Reay, Mrs. Reay, Mrs. Schow, Mr. Tew, Vearl Tucker and Gerry Tuft.

Cooks: Nelda Mecham, Edna Evans, Lila McDonald, Jeanne Monsen, Pauline Durfey and Janice Street. Bus Drivers: Jim Lindsay, Arthur Timothy, Glen Jenkins, Gwen Fisher, Dave Jessup, Elvin Thacker and Guy Thayne.

1983 Yearbook - Supt. Lowell C. Caldwell, Principal Larry Henry. Teachers: Jack Barton, Donna Barton, Brent Brotherson, Jeannie Dastrup, Frank Hill, Jeniel Leko, Sharon Mitchell, Lamar Mower, Janet Oman, George Reay, Mr. Stahel, Gary Stringham, Craig Tew, Gerry Tuft, Dorcas Tuft, Vearl Tucker. Cooks: Jeanne Monsen, Nelda Mecham, Janis Street, Pauline Durfey, Edna Evans, and Lila McDonald. Bus Drivers: Ron Evans, Glen Jenkins, Arthur Timothy, Barry Burton, Guy Thayne, Jim Lindsay, Dave Jessup, Norma Hansen, Gwen Fisher and Peggy Larsen. Janitors: Dave Jessup and Ron Evans.

The 1984 Yearbook - Principal Larry Henry said, "When the mind is not present, we look and do not see; we hear and do not understand."

Teachers: Donna Barton, Jack Barton, Brent Brotherson, Jeannie Dastrup, Frank Hill, Susan Howell, Jenel Leko, Sharon Mitchell, Lamar Mower, Janet Oman, George Reay, Gary Stringham, Craig Tew, Gerry Tuft, Dorcas Tuft and Vearl Tucker. Cooks: Jeanne Monsen, Nelda Mecham, Janis Street, Pauline Durfey and Edna Evans. Bus Drivers: Barry Burton, Leon Vance, Dave



1983-84 Jr. High Basketball Team. Back row, left to right: Greg Lamb, Nick Justice, Dean Lindsay, Matt Nelson, Jason Brotherson, Tony Thompson, Mike Rust, Darrel Thacker, Danny Fisher, Arby Brinkerhoff, Troy Sommerville, Randy Brotherson and Phillip Todd. Front row; left to right: Larry Henry, Terry Harding. Todd Wager, Hank Stevenson, Chad Orme, Gary Brinkerhoff, Clayton Thacker. Cam Pedro and Gary Sorenson.

1983, school bus drivers: Barry Burton, Leon Vance, Dave Jessup, Glen Jenkens, Guy Thayne, Jim Lindsay, Ron Evans, Gwen Fisher and Arthur Timothy.

Jessup, Glen Jenkins, Guy Thayne, Jim Lindsay, Ron Evans, Gwen Fisher, Arthur Timothy. Janitors are Dave Jessup and Ron Evans.

1985 Yearbook - Principal Larry Henry. Teachers: Donna Barton, Jack Barton, Brent Brotherson, Scott-Brown, Jeanne Dastrup, Frank Hill, Susan Howell, Jenniel Leko, Sharon Mitchell, Lamar Mower, Janet Oman, George Reay, Gary Stringham, Craig Tew, Gerry Tuft, Dorcas Tuft, and Vearl Tucker. Cooks: Jeanne Monsen, Nelda Mecham, Janis Street, Pauline Durfey and Edna Evans. Bus Drivers: Barry Burton, Leon Vance, Dave Jessup, Glen Jenkins, Guy Thayne, Ron Evans, Swen Fisher, Arthur Timothy. Janitors: Dave Jessup and Ron Evans.

1986 Yearbook - Principal Larry Henry. Teachers: Donna Barton, Jack Barton, Brent Brotherson, Scott Brown, Mary Bush, Jeanne Dastrup, Frank Hill, Susan Howell, Sharon Mitchell, Lamar Mower, Janet Oman, George Reay, Spencer, Gary Stringham, Craig Tew, Gerry Tuft, Dorcas Tuft and Vearl Tucker. Cooks: Nelda Mecham, Janis Street, Jeannie Monsen, Lynn Evans, Pauline Durfey. Bus Drivers: Leon Vance, Glen Jenkins, Arthur Timothy, Jim Lindsay, Gwen Fisher, Barry Burton, Guy Thayne, Kathy Jessup and Dave Jessup. Janitors: Dave Jessup, Ron Evans and Connie Holgate.

From the 1986 Yearbook:

"What is Altamont? The question is asked
And as we look back into the past
Wondering what the answer could be
These memories are the things we see
While football players are getting tough
The lariettes strut their stuff

Back row cooks: Pauline Durphy, Joyce Fisher, Nelda Mecham, Janice Manning, Edna Evans, Howard Brinkerhof, Howard Todd and Al Potts. Row two: Diane Clark, Barbara Christensen, Edith Marrett, Carol Snapp, Fran Benson, Geniel Whitbeck, Vicky Lyons and Dixie Swasey. Row three: Terry Mitchell, Romona Rogers, Kathryn Toland, Pauline Winkler, Nancy Miles, Randy Howell, Georgia Larsen, Jamie White and Virginia Brotherson.

Remodeling High School, 1987.

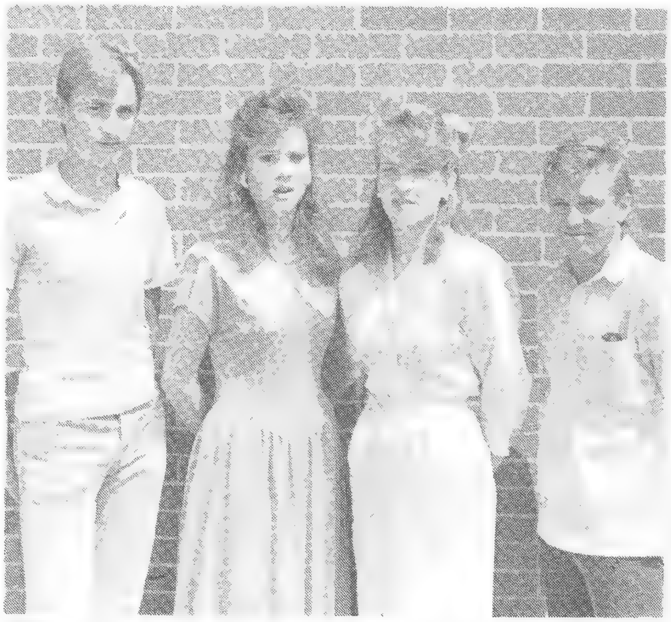
What's all the noise you year?
The Cheerleaders with another cheer
While basketball swoops through the hoop
The FFA's in the chicken coop
Speech and Drama have something to say
In fact, they could probably talk all day
The "Material World" is for the FHA
While the wrestlers always get their way
Longhorn tails spreads news around
The band makes music out of sound
In volleyball, our girls are hot
To make the Honor Roll your mind is shot
But what is Altamont is that what you say?
I could go on telling you all day.
A place that' full of friendly faces
Memories fill the familiar places
A place where you're always glad you came
A place where everybody knows your name.

1987 Supt. Dennis Mower, Principal Jack Bell. Teachers: David Allen, Donna Barton, Jack Barton, Brent Brotherson, Scott Brown, Mary Bush, Jeannie Dastrup, Diane Giles, Susan Howell, Lamar Mower, Janet Oman, Dave Peck, George Reay, Julie Seeley, Gerry Tuft, Dorcus Tuft, Spencer, Gary Stringham, Craig Tew, Vearl Tucker, Cooks: Pauline Durfey, Lynn Evans, Janis Manning, Nelda Mecham, and Jeanie Monsen. Bus Drivers: Guy Thayne, Gwen Fisher, Darrell Sorenson, Arthur Timothy and Leon Vance. janitors: ron Evans and Dave Jessup.

1987, Mrs. Tufts Band.

From Todays Chuckle: "Education is what you get from reading the small print. Experience is what you get from not reading it."

1987 Girls' Basketball team. Left to right, front row: Brenda Markam, Teresa Begay, Lori Cook, Lisa Goodrich, Tania Oman, Wynnde Spalding, and Terri Reist. Back row: Coach Seeley, Angela Birch, Dixie Jessen, Janene Bolton, Deana Jessen, Wendi Markan, ? Cook, Lisa Marine and Assistant Coach Darla Lions.



1988-89 Altamont Student Body Officers, Billy Tucker, JayNee Marshall, Kandi Thayne and Brian Thacker.

GRAND MARSHAL'S
ALUMNI OF 1936

OLDEST ALUMNI—The grand marshalls of the Altamont Homecoming parade were the members of the first graduating class at Altamont. They included Lola Street, Bruce Hartman and Violet Lott.

CLASS OF '37-These members of Altamont's class of 1937 celebrated their 50th reunion last week as a part of Altamont's Homecoming. They came onto the stage on this 1937 Plymouth that you can see in the background. LaRue Maxfield Fisher, 3rd from right was chairman of this year's homecoming. James Lindsay, Ruth McIntire Thacker, Ross Monsen, Velma Monsen Williams, Phylis McDonald, LaRue Maxfield Fisher, Josephine Beebee and Oscar Beebee

PUBLIC LIBRARY

By 1956-67 Birdie Robison Swasey had organized the existing collections of books for the Elementary School and the Altamont High School libraries into the outstanding collections that they have become.

In the late 1950's, she accompanied Superintendent Rowen C. Stutz to Logan where they arranged for the public library service for Duchesne County. She gathered enough names signed by local people on a petition requesting the formation of a Duchesne County Library Board and presented it to the County Commissioners. This resulted in a contract between the Duchesne County School Board to house and circulate books and t he County Commissioners were to set up a budget to run the Utah State Bookmobile and set up funds to purchase books belonging to the county and to place them in school libraries in each high school community. School librarians were to do the extra labor involved.

The board consisted of a commissioner, Mr. Murray; Mrs. Gentry, Lois Goodrich, and an appointed secretary. School librarians were invited to attend the meetings, not having a vote in the affairs. They were: Wanda Riggle, Ilean Poulsen, Birdie Swasey and a librarian from Tabiona. The board arranged for Bookmobile service to Duchesne, Uintah, and Daggett Counties. Dr. Russel Davis met with them in setting up a program where a small budget for the county placed books owned by the county in each existing high school library and Roosevelt Junior High in Roosevelt. In the ensuring years, each librarian took a turn ordering the books for the entire county at no extra salary than her school salary, with the board setting up yearly budgets to pay for the State Bookmobile service, the purchase of new books, and pay mileage to board members to attend the quarterly board meetings. This service was a forerunner to the Duchesne County Library now existing in Roosevelt City. The Bookmobile service still exists.

On 4-1-87, the U.B. Standard reported that AHS awarded project construction of at least $750,00 to the school board. This will help pay for remodeling at the administrative shop, band and ag rooms. Also $80,000 will be used to upgrade the corridors in the school. The work will help ease class loads presently at an "alarming" rate.

Birdie R. Swasey, Teacher-Librarian, organized the first Public Library Service for Duchesne County.

Bids will be opened in June and construction should be completed in October.

Another edition of the paper states the 1987-88 school year began despite the lack of ceilings, lights, bells and a few windows. (The school dubbed it "Beirut Hilton" because of its condition). A remodeling job is going on at the school by Jack Roberts the contractor.

Four classrooms were renovated as well as the band-music classroom, practice room, a storage room and main hall.

The old shop room and surrounding areas have been gutted and will be converted to a counseling center, classrooms, teachers' workroom, restrooms, and a common area for high school lockers.

A shop building is being constructed in the parking area next to the Vo. Ag. building.

Jack Bell is principal and Mr. Simkins shop teacher.

OUTSTANDING ACHIEVEMENTS OF ALTAMONT HIGH SCHOOL

AGRICULTURE

NATIONAL Champion Livestock Judging, 1950; NATIONAL Future Farmer of America, 1962; STATE Meat Judging - Fourth Place, 1972.

Altamont has been very competitive at the STATE level in Livestock and Dairy Judging Teams. We consistently place in the top 10 out of all schools in the state. Over the past eight years we have had 22 students receive the State Farmer Degree in Future Farmers of America.

ATHLETICS

Region VI Basketball-Championship, 1972; Region X Basketball - Championship, 1974; Region Basketball - Second Place (Girls), 1978; Region Basketball Championship (Girls), 1979; Region Basketball - Second Place (Girls), 1980; Region Basketball - Championship (Girls), 1981; Region Basketball - Championship (Girls), 1982; Region Basketball - Second Place (Girls), 1983; Region XIII Basketball - Second Place, 1984; Region XIII Basketball - Fourth Place, 1985; Region XIII Basketball - Second Place, 1986 and Region Basketball-Second Place (Girls), 1987.

STATE Basketball - Sixth Place (Girls), 1978; STATE Basketball - Third Place (Girls), 1982 and STATE Basketball - Consolation Championship (Girls), 1987.

STATE Wrestling - Seventh Place, 1972; STATE Wrestling - Individual Second Place, 1976; STATE Wrestling-Individual Fourth Place, 1983; STATE Wrestling - Individual Third Place, 1983; STATE Wrestling - Individual First Place, 1984; STATE Wrestling - Individual First Place, 1984; STATE Wrestling Individual Third Place, 1987 and STATE Wrestling - Individual Fourth Place, 1987.

Region X Volleyball - Second Place, 1973; Region X Volleyball - Second Place, 1974; Region X Volleyball - Second Place, 1975; region Volleyball-Championship, 1977; Region Volleyball - Co-championship, 1978; Region Volleyball - Second Place, 1980; Region Volleyball-Championship, 1981; Region Volleyball - Championship, 1982; Region Volleyball - Second Place, 1983 and Region Volleyball-Third Place, 1985.

STATE Volleyball - Seventh Place, 1975; STATE Volleyball - Third Place, 1976; STATE Volleyball-Championship, 1977; STATE Volleyball - Second Place, 1978 and STATE Volleyball - Consolation Championship, 1981.

Region Football - Championship, 1977; Region Football - Championship, 1979; All-region Team - One player, 1985 and All-region Team-Two players, 1986.

BAND

STATE Band Music and Marching Championship, 1949; STATE Band Music and Marching Championship, 1950 and STATE Band and Marching Championship, 1951.

BUSINESS

Region X Typing - Individual First Place, 1974; Region Business Meet - Third Place, 1982; Region Accounting - Individual Third Place, 1982; Region Business Meet-Third Place, 1986; Region Type I - Individual First Place, 1986; Region Type I - Individual Third Place, 1986; Region Type II-Individual Fifth Place, 1986; Region Accounting - Individual Fifth Place, 1986 and Data Processing - Individual Fifth Place, 1986.

INDUSTRIAL ARTS

Uintah Basin Woods Fair - 3 Blue Ribbons Projects, 1985 and Uintah Basin Woods Fair - 5 Blue Ribbons Projects, 1986.

HISTORY

District History Fair - First Place, 1981 - 1984.

JOURNALISM AND PHOTOGRAPHY

STATE News Writer - Individual First Place, 1985; STATE Action Photography - Individual Third Place, 1985; STATE Feature Photography - Individual Second Place, 1985; STATE Feature Photography - Individual Second Place, 1986; STATE Feature Photography - Individual Third Place, 1986 and STATE Newspaper 1A - First Place, 1986; JOSTENS' Yearbook Golden Galleon Award, 1986, District Photography Fair - First Place, 1981-1986 and Sterling Scholar Runner-up Visual Arts, 1985.

LANGUAGE ARTS

District Language Arts Fair First Place, 1985 - 1986; Sterling Scholar Runner-up Foreign Language, 1982 and Sterling Scholar Runner-up English, 1986.

MATHEMATICS

Region X 9th Grade Mathematics Test - First Place, 1974; Region X 9th Grade Mathematics Test - Second Place, 1974; Region X 9th Grade Mathematics Test - Third Place, 1974 and Sterling Scholar Runner-up Mathematics, 1982.

SCIENCE

Region VI Sweepstakes Senior Science Fair, 1969; Region VI Sweepstakes Senior Science Fair, 1970; Region VI Sweepstakes Senior Science Fair, 1971; Region VI Biological Science - First Place, 1970 and INTERMOUNTAIN Science Symposium Finalist, 1971.

NATIONAL Science Symposium - 1 of 3 chosen to present a paper, 1971; District Science Fair-First Place, 1978 - 1979, 1981 - 1983 and District Science Fair-Jr. High - 4th Place Overall, 1987.

DRILL TEAM

Region Championship, 1982; Region Championship, 1983; Region Championship, 1984; Region Champion, 1985 and Region Championship, 1987.

SPEECH AND DRAMA AT ALTAMONT SCHOOL

by Tamara Lindsay

"Little Altamont has never won anything,"said Diane Giles about Altamont's winning the State Best One-Act Play Competition in 1969. Diane, the winner of the state's Best Actress Award in 1969, is just one of the many successful students who have been educated in Altamont's Speech and Drama program.

Altamont's program originated in Birdie Swasey's and Donna Barton's English classes. Then Donna Barton took the program and nourished it until it flourished. For years after speech and drama began, Altamont formed a team and competed in state competitions. From the beginning to the present, Altamont has dominated, winning many competitions and awards.

Altamont's Outstanding Speech and Drama Achievements

State Best One-Act Play - 1969
State Best Actress - 1969
State Best Supporting Actress-1969
State Best Actress - 1973
State Best Drama Championship - 1975
State best Character Actress-1975
State Second Place - 1978
State First Place-1979
State Best Actor - 1981
Region VI Best Actress - 1971
Region X Best Actor - 1974
Region X Best Supporting Actress - 1974
Region X Drama Championship - 1975
Region X Forensic Championships - 1973-1985
Alpine A-AA Forensic Sweepstakes - 1975
Region XIII Forensic Championship - 1987
Sterling Scholar Runner-up-Speech & Drama - 1981
Sterling Scholar Runner-up-Speech & Drama - 1985
Sterling Scholar Runner-up-Speech & Drama-1986
Sterling Scholar Winner, Speech & Drama-1987

Speech and drama at Altamont High School has left an impact on many students--both past and present. Those involved in the program seem always to mention Donna

Donna Barton's classes from 1973 to 1985 were the state Forensic Champions (13 consecutive years).

Barton as one of the key factors in victory. "I think Mrs. B. was really good. The best thing she provided was the endless meets we entered so we could practice and learn. At the first of the year we got smashed, and in the end, we cleaned house, even on the big schools," said Julie Tucker Seeley, another four-year student of Mrs. B's, who achieved state awards in both drama and Forensics.

An important and unforgettable characteristic of Altamont's speech and drama program is a thirteen-year winning streak in Forensics. From 1973 to 1985, Altamont was undefeated at the State Forensic Competition.

In 1985, when the speech students entered the doors of Southern Utah State College for the State Forensic Competition, no one person asked where or who Altamont was. Everyone knew Altamont High School by reputation, and never again would Altamont be that little school which had never won anything.

It was the Fall of 1984, and I began Forensics as usual. We prepared for our region and state meets writing endless cases and speeches, and by attending almost every speech meet around. The time went quickly, and the region meet soon arrived. So many hours of hard work went into my partner and my debate case, but it all seemed worth it when the judges called out Altamont as the winner of the Region Championship. Our whole team was very excited, and we all knew it had taken everyone of us to win. Mrs. B. had always stressed team work, right along with everything else.

Region was over, but when we returned home, we found out the hard work was jut beginning. Debates and speeches were worked on in class, during lunch, afterschool, and at home. I don't know how Mrs. B. did it, but she seemed to be able to motivate anyone and everyone. The big day, the day of the State Championship Competition arrived, Altamont's team drove to Cedar City for the contest. Even though we were very serious about winning, we still had fun and enjoyed the trip.

The two-day competition was over. All of the schools were congregated at the Awards' Assembly. I remember being very apprehensive because I wanted Altamont to win so much. I felt like we had to win because we owed it to the students who had worked so hard in the past, to our parents, to our teacher, and to our selves. Then before the awards were given, I realized we had already won. We were a hard working, trustworthy team, and that was a honor. I felt as if I had already succeeded. When the assembly began, Altamont started reaping the rewards for all the hard work we had done. Finally, there was a silence, and over the loud speaker we heard, "And continuing their domination with the highest number of total points, Altamont High School." I couldn't believe it. We won. I would never forget that feeling.

Altamont High School has come a long way since it was Central High School near Mountain Home. Altamont High School is a unique blend of learning about the world, and caring about one another. Outsiders coming into our school for the first time have remarked that the school is almost like a second home—everyone cares about everyone else. Altamont gives all students individual attention and care. All of the students have many chances for activities, leadership, and scholastic participation and growth.

Altamont has high scholastic aspirations, standards, and achievements. Altamont's achievement scores are often the highest in the district. Altamont has won many awards in agriculture, athletics, band, business, speech and drama, drill team, industrial arts, history, journalism and photography, language arts, mathematics, science, and sterling scholar competitions.

ALTAMONT ELEMENTARY SCHOOL CONSOLIDATION

The following was taken from the Bluebell History Book - School History by Verona Goodrich.

Sept. 1953 was the date the Bluebell School was consolidated with the other small schools of the area to become known as the Altamont Elementary School.

Verona Goodrich was assigned to be the head teacher in charge of this school and also teach the 5th grade. Zola Stevenson taught the 3rd grade. Both taught until retirement.

1953 the high school principal was Philo T. Farnsworth, his assignment was to supervise both the high school and elementary. Other teachers this year was Aleen Case 6th grade, Alta Beckstead 2nd and Mary Snyder 1st.

1953, Rondo Harmon, Principal and Verona Goodrich assistant principal and 6th grade; Aleen Case 6th grade, Alta Beckstead 2nd and Mary Snyder 1st.

1954, Rondo Harmon, Principal and Verona Goodrich assistant principal and 6th grade, Aleen Case, Anna Hartman, 5th grade; Edith Burton 1st; Zola Stevenson 3rd; Alta Beckstead 2nd and Madeline Perkins the 4th.

ELEMENTARY'S FIRST PRINCIPAL

The elementary school was remodeled. The high school students came to the elementary for lunch this year. For the first time the elementary had its own principal, Doyle K. Swallow. Teachers: Verona Goodrich, Aleen Case, Anna Hartman, Zola Stevenson, Alta Beckstead Edith Burton, and Leona Swallow. More school improvements were made.

1960 - Andrew Jones, Principal and Howard Todd Principal for 1961.

1964 - Allen Case moved away and Albert Potts, who had taught at the high school, took his place teaching the 4th grade. He helped the students with beautiful braiding projects.

ALTAMONT ELEMENTARY SCHOOL 1955-1987

By Howard Todd

Although all upper country elementary school students came to the Altamont Elementary School in 1953, it was not until 1955 that they became independent of the high school. Until this time, some high school classes were held there and the principal supervised the students and teachers. When the separation was complete, only the lunch facilities were shared and have been all of the years since.

Doyle K. Swallow was appointed as the first principal and also taught a class for half a day. In addition to Mr. Swallow, the teaching staff included Verona Goodrich, Aleen Case, Anna Hartman, Zola Stevenson, Alta Beckstead, Edith Burton, and LeOna Swallow.

A remodeling of the building, first occupied in 1935-36 as the Altamont High School, was necessary to handle this group of students. A new east wing for primary grade students, one to the north for older students, and changing of other portions for kitchen and lunch room, were all part of this program.

The building had many problems primarily because of the leaking water from the heating system. A decision was made by the Duchesne County School District Board of Education to demolish this building after a new one had been completed just to the north. In 1974, the present building was completed at a cost of $613,000. Many sections of the old building were hauled away or materials were salvaged for future use. Some of these sections can still be seen in various locations in the upper country.

By the time this new building had been completed, it was too small due to the increase in students because of oil activity. An additional four rooms were built on the west. It also included toilet facilities and a storage-work area. A mobile unit was stationed to the back until this wing was completed three years later.

The dedication of the new building was held in October 1974 with David Sam, Duchesne Stake President offering the dedicatory prayer. Representative Gunn McKay was to be the guest speaker, but his schedule would not allow him to come. Monroe McKay, brother of Representative McKay, filled the assignment and gave the talk as written by Representative McKay. Superintendent Thomas Abplanalp and Principal Howard Todd also responded.

The number of students who attended the school fluctuated from a low of 180 in the 1960's to a high of 430 in 1985. As the work possibilities changed, so did the enrollment.

Students have been provided with a variety of experiences throughout these years. Some have been:

Many plays and operettas were presented at Christmas and at other times.

Students participated in the Festival of the Arts each April. For a number of years, the PTA purchased a picture, painted by a local artist, to be hung in the school.

Many outside groups performed for the students in Altamont or locations in Roosevelt and Duchesne. Some of these included West, University of Utah's Children Theatre, Etc.

Each student in third grade and up had the opportunity to build a science project for entry in the school science fair. These projects became a standard for other throughout the district as Altamont students garnered more than their share of the trophies.

Local students have done well in the Spelling Bee contest held on a District and State level.

A variety of field trips were taken to Dinosaur National Monument, Whiterocks Fish Hatchery, Ouray National Wildlife Refuge, Hansen Planetarium in Salt Lake, to name a few.

Many outside improvements have added to the atmosphere of the school too. A modern sprinkling system replaced an unsightly ditch and flood irrigation, garbage pickup replace a cement incinerator, black top was placed over weeds, and outside lighting illuminated the night.

Visitors who came into the Altamont Elementary School always remarked about the quiet atmosphere, the dress and cleanliness of students and how well they were behaved. In 1985 the Rural Small Schools Division of the Utah State Board of Education awarded the school a certificate for its work with kindergarten students. None of the qualities present in the school would not have been possible without the combined effort of students, parents, and staff.

Those who were employed to work in the school consists of a number too large to mention here. Bus drivers and lunch workers served both the school, and as a result, any attempt to even mention those who served for a period of time would be inaccurate. However, here is a listing of those who spent some years and the position they occupied:

Principals

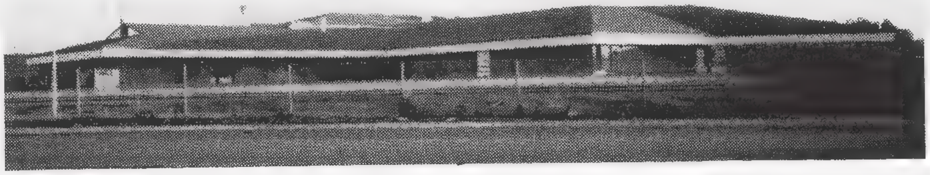
Doyle K. Swallow - 1955-1959
Andrew Jones - 1959-1960
Howard Todd - 1960-1987
Larry Henry - Present

Teachers

Verona Goodrich
Zola Stevens
Edith Burton
Alta Beckstead
Aleen Case
LeOna Swallow
Anna Hartman
Gladys Bell
Birdie Swasey
Albert Potts
Edythe Marett
Barbara Stansfield Oman
Tara Lee Gurr Potter
Pauline Winkler
Jerel Lofley
Marry Murray Lofley
Carol Snapp
Georgia Larsen
Diane Clark Young
Howard Brinkerhoff
Robert Marshall
Joanne Burton
Kathryn Toland
Sanddra Bleazard Swasey
Vicki Lyons
Kristine Fackrell
Janeal Witbeck
Randy Howell
Nancy Miles
Joyce Nordgren

Secretaries

Larena Iorg
Dorothy Farnsworth
Bonnie Carroll
Carolyn Miles
Ann Iorg
Evelyn Miles
Jennifer Seeley
Shauna Fieldsted
Fran Bensen
Karen Christensen



Altamont Elementary School

Custodians

Al Taylor
Richard Stringham
Leon Vance

Lunch Managers

Reva Redden
Nelda Mecham

TEACHERS-Years taught.
By Bernice Atwood

Alta Beckstead, 29 years, elementary schools; Madelyn W. Perkins, taught 47 yrs. Duchesne & Granite School District; Coach Rod Tueller, 1979 (Now coach at Utah State University); Edwin L. Murphy, 20 years; Shirley K. Daniels, 20 years; Verona Goodrich, 32 years; Don Nyberg, Anna Hartman, 28 years; Edith Burton, 31 years; Laretta Burton, 20 years; Howard Todd, 27 years; Brent Brotherson, 17 years.

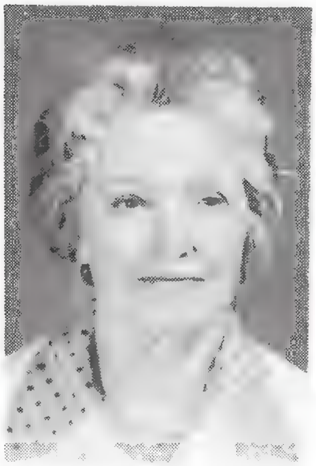
Lowell Cutler, Prin. 1936-1940s.

Jack Barton, 23 years part in Ft. Duchesne.

Al Potts, 33 years

Mr. Duke, early teacher

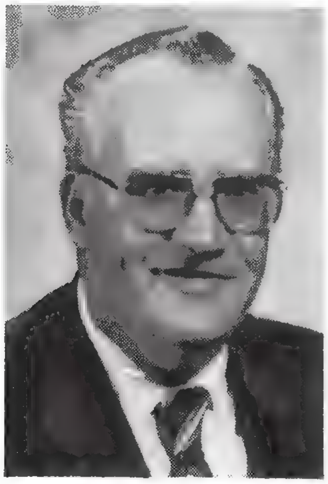
Gladys Bell, 15 years, "I have many fond memories of my associations and friendships at Altamont."



Birdie Swasey, 29 years in Duch. Co., 1933-1935; 1944-1946 and 1954 through 1979

Wm. R. Evans, 42 years Duchesne Co. & Wasatch front.

Lamor Mower, school teacher



Verl Tucker, 24 years

Gerry Tuft, 20 years

Donna Barton, 23 years, State Forensic Champions, 13 yrs., 1973-1985

Zola Stevenson, 29 years, 1 at Mentwell, rest in Bluebell and Altamont.

Left to right-Back row: Nancy Bird, Dennis Stevens, Sharon Killian, Carl Foote, Dee Allred, Brent Wall, Alta Beckstead-teacher, Edward Mecham, Burke ?, George Street, Max Snyder, Anna Beth Stevenson & Marie Monsen.
Front row: Sherry Carroll, Darlene Farnsworth, Sharlene Farnsworth, Jeannie McConkie, Janiece Dastrup, Patsy Bird, Dixie Miles.

TRIBUTE TO LOIS LAROSE

We pay tribute to Lois LaRose, an Indian friend and neighbor, for 25 years service in the PTA and associated work with school projects (both in Altamont and Duchesne School District).

She had been to an Indian School in California and when she came back here, she saw many areas in the school here that needed improvement—thus, she was instrumental in getting first football games, mimeographed graduation programs. She and Mr. Todd gave the band mothers support of teams with White Jackets, etc. and helped get "Longhorn News" started, started school using caps and gowns for graduation, instrumental in PTA, obtaining a franchise for calendars with cattle brands on them, and helped with eye checks and inoculations for school children.

Ken LaRose family. Front row: Ken, Lois, Erna and Chris. Back row: Joanna, K.C. and Ellis.

This is Norma Shields Hansen with her mini bus and students she drives five days a week to the Con-Amore school for the handicapped at Myton, Utah. She is shown with students-her son, Norman; Nathon Todd, son of Howard and Maxine Todd; and Emily Mower, daughter of LaMar and Donna Mower. Norma has been a teaching specialist and bus driver since 1975 at the Con-Amore school.

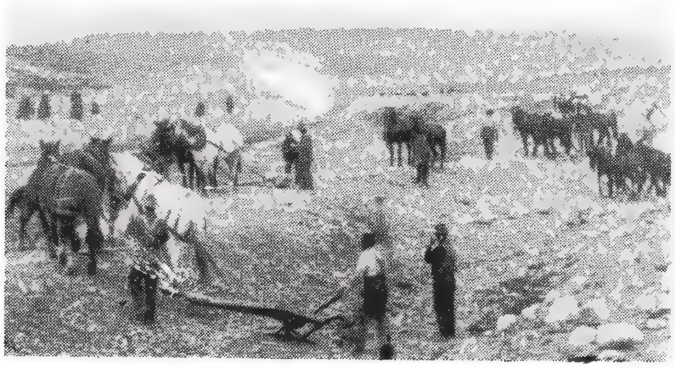
IRRIGATION SYSTEMS

by Melva Allred

The following is information that has been gleaned here and there, but mostly from articles printed in the Duchesne County newspapers.

In 1905, the Uintah Basin was opened for homesteading. When the people came in and started homesteading, one of the first necessary things was to find a water supply. Many hauled water from Lake Fork River to sustain them until other sources could be found.

The men had to work together with their teams, scrapers, shovels and plain hard, hard work. It was very difficult to get water from the rivers up onto the benches for irrigation. Hill slides was very common, so when the men would try to repair these slides, there was much controversy as whether to use flumes, patch the banks with clay or use rocks and wire to hold the banks. All of this work took so much time that the crops often burned from lack of water.



Building Government Canal, 1907-08.

FIRST CANALS AND DITCHES

(Portions taken from U.B. Standard 3-4-87, a 1936-37 history from 4th grade students and teachers).

The first settlers of Mt. Emmons hauled water in the summer from the Lake Fork River. In the winter, they melted snow. In Mt. Emmons the first ditch was completed by Fred Case. It was just a plowed furrow, by 1912 this had been enlarged to a canal and has since been known as No. 8 Canal.

No. 7 Canal was built in 1907 and in the same year, No. 6 ⅛ was also completed. The U.S. Lake Fork Canal was also built in the same year. The U.S. Dry Gulch Canal was built in 1908. The Dry Gulch Irrigation Company completed their canal in 1910.

Water is used from these canals for irrigation and culinary purposes. There are few wells and cisterns that are also used.

All the canals are from the Lake Fork River.

The Farnsworth Canal Company of Mt. Home and Talmage has four reservoirs in which they store water. Kidney Lake, Brown Duck, and the Twin Potts. They trade water from the Twin Potts for river water because they have only high water right. But in 1934, the Farnsworth Canal Co. and the Farmers Irrigation Co. consolidated into what is now called the Moon Lake Water Users Association.

IRRIGATION SYSTEMS TAKEN FROM LAKE FORK RIVER AND YELLOWSTONE RIVER

Told to Melva Allred by Bill Christensen.

(Bill had been affiliated with the Water Companies for almost 22 years)

FARNSWORTH CANAL

Is the first canal to come out of the Lake Fork River after it leaves Moon Lake Reservoir. The Farnsworth Canal starts above Twin Potts and serves both Mt. Home and Talmage area. It irrigates approximately 11,000 acres.

YELLOWSTONE FEEDER CANAL AND PAYNE CANAL

The two canals are both taken out of the Yellowstone River at the same heading two or three miles above the Yellowstone road crossing.

The "Yellowstone Feeder Canal" sometimes known as "The Hi-Line Canal" serves the Neola, Montwell and Monarch Areas.

The Payne Canal was part of the Old Farmers Irrigation Co. Because of financial problems, the Dry Gulch Irrigation Company absorbed this canal. This serves the upper Altonah Dry Gulch land. It also contains a small amount of Indian water. These canals irrigates approximately 13,00 acres.

GOVERNMENT CANAL (U.S. LAKEFORK)

The government built this canal in 1907-08 from the east bank of the Lake Fork River with laterals extending to the Indian land, according to Dr. J.C. Moffitt in the Moon Lake Ward History book. Bill Christensen continues saying this canal comes out of the Lake Fork river after the Yellowstone River joins the Lake Fork River. It comes past Jerry Carrolls farm in Altonah.

It serves 15,500 acres which is mostly all Indian land from altonah down through the country to Ioka area. It is mostly Indian water rights with a small amount of White's water rights.

The No. 8 lateral comes out of this canal, passing by the Altamont Creamery. The No. 7 lateral by Wesley Thacker home also comes out of this canal.

BONETA CANAL (LAKE FORK WESTERN)

Is taken out of Lake Fork River on the west side just above the Mt. Home-Altonah road in the Ben Lyons property. It serves 2,300 acres which is Boneta essentially.

DRY GULCH NO. 1

Is taken out of east side of Lake Fork River a mile or so north of the Mike Fisher home. It serves the area from around the Bernard Dastrup farm through Bluebell and down to about Bill Evans farm covering 7,700 acres.

CLASS "C" CANAL—ORIGINALLY LAKE FORK IRRIGATION CO.

"C"Canal serves Dry Gulch, Class C and Class D Canals and Lake Fork Irrigation Co. (It is C Canal until it gets to Sand Wash Reservoir and after it leaves the reservoir, it is Class C, D and Lake Fork Irrigation Co.

This is a big canal that comes from the east bank of the Lake Fork River by the Mike Fisher ranch along the road past Claude Taylor ranch. It serves 9,000 acres in the area around McConkie ranch in Altamont, goes through the Sand Wash Reservoir, down to lower Myton Bench and Hancock Cove, to Mortenson's ranch and south East of Highway 40 area.

CLASS "D" CANAL - (OLD SAND WASH CREEK)

It starts serving people around the Percy Potts Ranch, goes down Sand Wash Creek from there to Hancock Cove and to South end of Roosevelt, also area around Paul Foote's into Roosevelt. It serves 5,400 acres.

LAKE FORK IRRIGATION CO. CANAL

This canal serves 2,500 acres.

The C, D and Lake Fork Canals all three serve about 17,000 acres all together. All three of these laterals cover an area like patch work, some of them going side by side, serving a little here and a little there in the Ioka area.

SOUTH BONETA DITCH

Comes out of the west side of Lake Fork River by Mike Fisher ranch. Brent Brotherson owns the whole company. It waters the area around Bill Brotherson and Les Pearson area at the south end of Boneta. It serves 600 acres.

PURDY DITCH

Comes out of Lake Fork River at the Upper part of the Old Myrin Ranch under the hill. It serves the Myrin and LeGrande Gilbert area from 300 to 400 acres.

UTELAND DITCH

Starts in the Myrin ranch. Serves ground (non-Indian) around LeGrande Gilbert area to Grant Hansen ranch area, 900 acres.

RED CAP DITCH

Comes out of Lake Fork by the LeGrande Gilbert house. It serves 2,500 acres of Indian land in the same area as the Uteland Ditch.

(It was 11-18-1927 when Twin Potts broke according to old newspapers).

EARLY DAY TRAILS BUILT IN ASHLEY NATIONAL FOREST 1918 TO 1925

Condensed from U.B. Standard 2-3-72

Early day trail building in theUintahs was very different from the work that is done today, according to a report from J.V. Freston, who was on the first crew to blaze trails in the Moon Lake area.

The crew to which he belonged began trails from 1918 to 1924.

In 1919, S.H. Freston, Jr., was employed as a foreman by the Ashley Forest Service. He blazed a trail from Lone Tree to Henry's Fork to the head of Lake Fork during the summer of that year. He had eight men under his supervision and was responsible for 25 pack horses, carving tools, groceries, and blasting powder, In 1920, he and his crew began work at Moon Lake and blazed trail to Lake Fork. They blazed a trail in 1921 from Squaw Pass across lake Fork to the head of the Yellowstone River and then to Uintah Canyon. Then he and his crew started work at Clyde Ranch on the Yellowstone. This trail joined the head of the Uintah River.

The first trail crew of the Uintah National Forest at Moon Lake in 1921 consisted of the following men, plus a few others not now known: J.V. Freston, packer; S.J. Freston, trail foreman; Parley Miller, assistant foreman; Cole Burke, camp cook; Grant Foote, Rube Wilkins and John S. Redmond.

KIDNEY LAKE, ISLAND LAKE AND BROWN DUCK LAKE

Condensed from report made by Carolyn Winterton

The history of the three mountain reservoirs. Kidney Lake, Brown Duck Lake and Island Lake was started on July 12, 1915 when George O. Lindsay of Mt. Home in a meeting of the board of directors of the Farnsworth Canal suggested they begin investigating reservoir sites to prepare for low water seasons. Because of the alloted Indian Lands that held the primary water rights, it was necessary for the early homesteaders to find ways and means of storing water so that even in the drought years they would feel secure.

These three lakes are located in Brown Duck Basin. They are interconnected-Kidney Lake drains into Island Lake which drains into Brown Duck Lake, then on through a natural channel of Lake Fork River through Moon Lake Reservoir to the head of the Farnsworth Canal.

They started filing on 435 acre ft. from Kidney Lake and 324 acre ft. of Brown Duck Lake July 22, 1915. July 28, 1915 on 851.2 acre ft. of Island Lake. This was the priority dates. Jan. 22, 1917 an additional 1500 acre ft. and Nov. 7, 1918 still another 1700 acre ft. were filed on. This water could be stored from May 1st to July 1st and then released as needed from July 1st to Oct. 1st.

On May 8, 1916, a special use permit was issued. These reservoirs were located on land under the jurisdiction of the U.S. Forest Service.

It is not clear what the cost of the dams were, but in 1917, they were trying to issue bonds for $45,000 to cover their indebtedness and continue construction of the canals, ditches and reservoirs.

In 1917, the assessments were 5 cents per share to 35 cents per share in 1918. Team and Mens wages were $5 per day. $2.50 per day for a single man in 1916. In 1918, it was $7 per day for man and team and $3.50 a day for a single hand.

Apparently, work began 1916. It was easier to haul materials to the sites in the winter time on sleighs. There was a cabin at Kidney Lake where they stored these materials. The men lived in tents.

By the end of 1918, Kidney Lake was finished and in 1919, the two others were finished. In June 1922, Brown DuckLake broke.

In 1934, the Moon Lake Water Users Association was formed. In 1935, member companies, by court action, pooled all natural flow and storage filings. So in Feb. 1938, Farnsworth Reservoir and Canal Co. turned over to Moon Lake Water Users Association their filings on Kidney Lake, Island Lake and Brown Duck Lake in exchange for their equal allotment of natural flow and storage water on Lake Fork and Yellowstone River Systems.

Eventually, when and if Taskeech Dam and Reservoir on the Lake Fork River is built, the use of these three lakes will be discontinued.

A contract was signed Jan. 11, 1982 by Moon Lake Water Users and the Bureau of Reclamation, which settled the future of the mountain reservoirs. The bureau wanted to stabilize the eleven mountain reservoirs owned by Moon Lake Water Users Association and increase the recreational and wildlife use, so they agreed to provide 4,600 acre feet of irrigation water out of the Taskeech Reservoir.

MOON LAKE

(Apparently this was written at the time of construction of the dam).

One of the most beautiful places in the whole Uintah Basin is Moon Lake. It is nestled high among the blue Uintah Mountains.

The lake goes partly around the mountain like a half moon, so it is called "Moon Lake". Point Lookout is a high peak to the east of the lake and is so named because the forest rangers use this point to observe the surrounding territory, and watch for forest fires. Point Lookout Peak has an elevation of 11,000 feet.

Moon Lake is only one of many lakes found in the Uintah Mountain. It is probably the most important one, because it is a storing place for spring floods. The water that generally goes down the rivers and canals in floods, is now stored up in Moon Lake and can be used later during the summer. These floods have formerly done a great deal of damage to crops and bridges.

Some of the other lakes near are Fish Lake, Swazie Hole, Brown Duck Lake, the Beaver Ponds, Grandaddy Lakes, etc.

At construction time, there was a little town near the dam site. There was a store, barber shop, recreation hall, Reclamation Offices, tourists cabins, cafe and tents for the employees to live in.

Moon Lake has an elevation about 8,000 feet, is a crescent shaped body of water covering about 750 acres, and of great depth, evidently was formed by a slide from the western side of the Lake Fork Canyon, and provides an ideal reservoir site for the storage of Lake Fork water.

The principal drainage area in the Uintah emptying into Moon Lake includes: Otteson Basin, East Basin, Clement Lake and Brown Duck Lake. It affords a Fisherman's Paradise and is one of the most scenic areas in Eastern Utah.

MOON LAKE DAM

(Condensed from U.B. Standard July 3, 1986)

Soon after the opening of the Uintah Basin for settlement, it was found the water supply from the natural flow of the streams was insufficient to irrigate the lands of the white settlers. After Indian lands had been supplied from the prior rights of which the Indians were the owners. The farmers under the various private canal companies came to the realization the only solution of their problem was in storage reservoirs. The small lakes on the headwaters of the streams were first used as reservoirs, as the dams on the outlets of these lakes were within reach of being constructed by the farmers themselves. The lakes were small in comparison to the total demand for late season water, and therefore, only partially eliminate the water shortage.

During the development of the small lakes, the Dry Gulch Irrigation Co., which began as mutual farmers organization involving several canals on both the Lake Fork and Uintah River Systems, became interested in storage possibilities on a larger scale. One or two small dams were attempted on the West Fork of Lake Fork River near the outlet of Moon Lake, but the dams either failed during the period of their construction or were never completed.

1922 to 1925

Through the efforts of the Dry Gulch Irrigation Company some investigations were carried on from about 1922 to 1925 with the hopes that possibly a large storage dam could be constructed immediately below Moon Lake. Test pits were dug at the dam site and private engineers were employed to prepare estimates of costs of dam and outlet works.

1926 and 1927

In cooperation with the Dry Gulch Irrigation Company and other interests in the Uintah Basin, the Water Storage Commission became active in investigating the Moon Lake project in 1926 and 1927, which was a few years after the creating of this commission by the Utah Legislature.

1933

The Moon Lake project, along with other Utah projects, was submitted by the Utah Water Storage Commission to the Federal Emergency Administration of public works in 1933, after which an allotment of $1.5 million was made for the construction of the project.

As a result of the investigation carried on by the Bureaau of Reclamation, the water users under several of the companies on the Lake Fork and Uintah Rivers voiced a desire for the construction of the project. Several of the canal companies joined with the Dry Gulch Irrigation Company, which is the largest single company of the project, in submitting the project to the Utah State Water Storage Commission and to the Bureau of Reclamation as the project which would be constructed under the terms of the Reclamation Act.

1933

More notes from the Duchesne County Newspaper states that in 1933, the Uintah Basin Moon Lake Storage dream comes true. That the Moon Lake Project in Duchesne County is to furnish 9,000 man hours and will supply water to about 30,000 acres. The project should be ready to begin in the spring.

MOON LAKE DAM

Taken from the Bluebell History Book

The Moon Lake Dam Project was approved by President Franklin D. Roosevelt. Moon Lake Water User's Association signed the contract to build a reservoir of 30,000 acre feet capacity, raising the level of the lake 56 feet, overall cost of $1,210,000. This would provide the farmer's with a reliable water supply. Part of the ones responsible were: Ray Dillman, Byron Colton, Will Hancock, Austin G. Burton and Taylor Tidwell. T. E. Connolly of San Francisco, California was awarded the contract April 3, 1935. The dedication was by Governor Blood. Work commenced on May 7, 1935, creating much needed jobs for the men of our area. The dam was completed in May 1938.

The first caretaker was Bruce Calder followed by Charles Kelsey Bird. He stayed for many years, living at the lake part of the winters as well. His son, James A. (Jimmy) Bird, took over the job after his father retired. At the present time, Gary Stringham is caretaker.

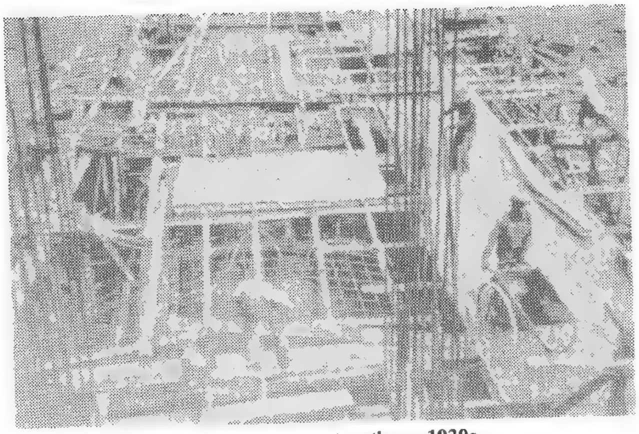
Moon Lake Dam diversion Tunnel, 1930s. Ross Case inside with pick.

IRRIGATION COMPANIES PROVIDE WATER TO BASIN

(U.B. Standard April 14, 1977)

Dry Gulch is a large stockholder in Moon Lake Water Users Association, possible one of the largest and much more important projects which several companies organized and own. Moon Lake Water Users Association was incorporated June 11, 1934 in Roosevelt, as a contracting agent for operation, maintenance and repayment of the Moon Lake Project.

Moon Lake projects have included the Moon Lake Dam and Reservoir, Yellowstone Canal, which includes and originally was Midview Dam and Reservoir and Feeder Canal, Also Twin Potts Reservoir, Thirteen small reservoirs, Dry Gulch Canal, Mt. Lakes and Sand Wash Reservoir. Supplemental water is provided to eight companies who pool their resources to form the company and projects.



Moon Lake Dam construction - 1930s

Construction on the Moon Lake project got underway during 1935, possible one of the largest and more important incorporated projects undertaken at that time.

Local people say that T.E. Connally Construction Co. built the dam. Verna Allred and Bernice Atwood states that the wages were 45 cents an hour or $18 a week for 40 hours. Trucks were paid 60 cents an hour.

Moon Lake Dam construction - 1930s

1937

(U.B. Record 1937)

Moon Lake level is now 10 feet above the old mark. It is expected to fill and be ready for irrigation this year.

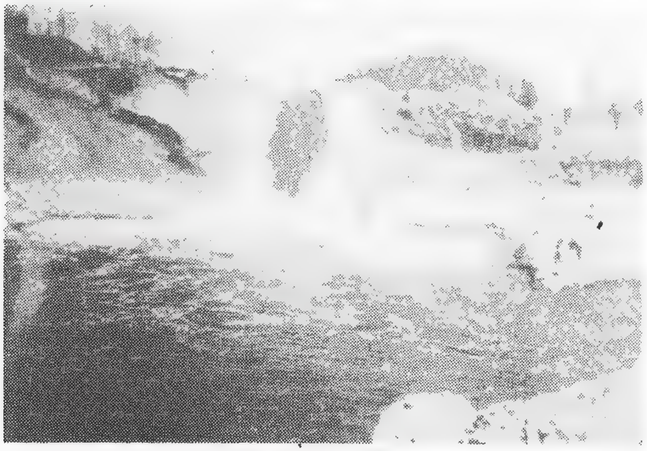
Reservoir length when full - 3 miles long.
Area when full - 739 acres.
Available capacity - 30,100 acre feet.
Storage at end of month was 3,192.

1938

(U.B. Record June 17, 1938)

Moon Lake Reservoir now filled to capacity. Lake level 63 feet above old water level. Flow of water now going through spillway, double that necessary for present irrigation purposes.

Moon Lake Hydro plant



Moon Lake Spillway

(Note: Melva Allred and Bernice Atwood researched these articles).

SAND WASH RESERVOIR

by Melva Allred

(The following are items taken from the U.B. Standard newspaper articles written July 3, 1985, Dec, 4 1985 and Dec. 11, 1985).

Water is scarce in the Uintah Basin. With less than 12 inches of rainfall annually, farmers have a tough time growing their crops.

That is unless they can capture the water coming down from the mountains in the spring and hold it for use throughout the year.

So they build reservoirs, expensive but necessary to the people of the Uintah Basin.

1950's

In the 1950s, the U.S. Bureau of Reclamation came to the Uintah Basin with the purpose of investigating potential water storage sites. Many locations were investigated including a reservoir at a location just north and west of a small community known as Upalco. It seemed to them to be a very stable and feasible site and therefore resulted in more investigation than just a glance and mere conjecture. This site became known as the Upalco Reservoir site and the name carried over to naming the Lake Fork River development of the Central Utah Project, the Upalco Unit. Further studies found a larger site upstream on the Lake Fork River and studies and investigations therefore delayed or stopped on the little Upalco Reservoir.

1960s

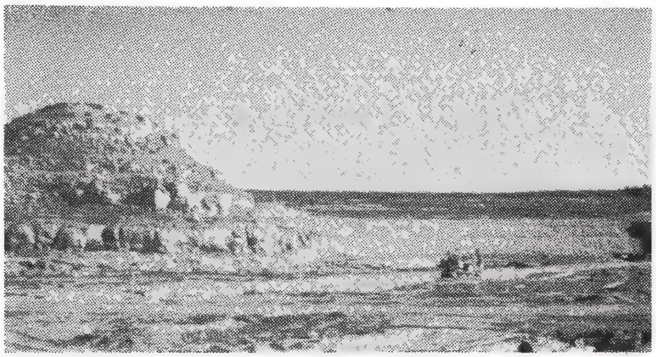
On May 9, 1960, the Moon Lake Water Users Association board of directors instructed their manager to approach the Bureau of Reclamation for their engineering date for the proposed Upalco Reservoir.

The following August, this same board voted to construct this small reservoir if the bureau did not object. The bureau indicated that local people should build small projects and that the bureau should build the large ones.

September 19, 1960, Moon Lake Board of Directors directed the manager to begin the studies, and the following April, the engineering firm of Todd and Horrocks were detailed to begin a detailed investigation and design.

(Personal note: The general contractor was Wimmer & Morton Construction Company, Inspector was A. B. Madsen and electrical controls, etc. were installed by Max Allred, Allred Electric.).

On June 4, 1968 the Big Sand Wash was dedicated, and is now a monument to a group of men who truly had the foresight and love for the future generation of agriculture people in this Great Uintah Basin.



Big Sand Wash Reservoir

1976

Big Sand Wash has since construction, produced an average of 12,820 acre feet per year. In 1976, it captured and provided 20,400 acre feet.

Sand Wash was built with a capacity of 12,000 acre feet of water. 1200 acre feet were owned by the Utah State Fish and Game Department so that fishing could be maintained in the reservoir. Though the lake recedes during the summer as farmers use the water for their crops, it can never drop below 1200 acre feet. With this arrangement, the state also maintains part of the shore as a stake park, with toilet facilities, garbage pickup, and a boat ramp. However, parts of the shoreline are privately owned and not open to public use.

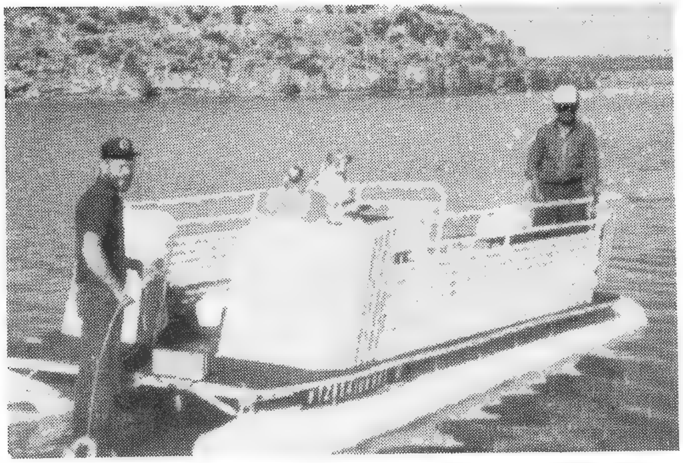
Although Sand Wash is a lifesaver to the farmers in the area, it is also a great place for fish. It is stocked annually by the Utah State Fish and Game Department. They stock the reservoir with Rainbow Trout, but it also contains cutthroat and Brown Trout, according to Neil Bingham, local Fish and Game officer.

Bingham said Sand Wash has provided many fish this year, with fishermen numbering up to 200 on some weekends. The largest fish taken this year were 11 pound Browns, with the largest Rainbow Trout being about 5 lbs. Sand Wash was open to fishing all year this year, (1985) and ice fishing was a popular winter activity.

1983

In 1983, another plus was added to Sand Wash Reservoir, when a power plant was installed by Turbine Generator Service. It will be owned by the Turbine Generator Company until it is paid for, and then it will be turned over to the Moon Lake Water Users. The electricity generated by the power plant is sold to Moon Lake Electric. Ray Savage is managing the plant. Moon Lake Water Users received income for supplying the water to run the generators. They also hope to begin receiving some revenue from the sale of power this year. However, the plant will not be completely paid off for 10 to 13 years.

(Bernice Atwood helped research this).



Big Sand Wash Reservoir - Scott Toland & Grover Mitchel.

LAST PAYMENT MADE ON SAND WASH

(U.B. Standard 12-11-85)

The last payment to the state for the Sand Wash Reservoir was made and the state delivered the deeds to the Moon Lake Water Board Thursday, Dec. 5, 1985.

Larry Anderson, director of the Water Resources Division, Erv Haws, from the Water Resources Board, and Bert Page, who got all of the payments in the 20 year repayment contract, came to Roosevelt for the transfer ceremony before the Moon Lake Water Board.

Moon Lake President Leo Haueter said this loan was the second largest loan the Water and Power Board (which Water Resources was called in the 60s) had ever given out, to that date. It amounted to only 60 percent of the total cost, but was a zero percent interest loan, hard to turn down, he said.

Warranty deed to the water and the property were presented to the board of the Moon Lake Water Users Association by Anderson. This essentially gave title to the project to the association now it is paid off.

Haueter stated it took a lot of cooperation to get Sand Wash built. "After getting it released from the Upalco Unit of the Bureau of Reclamation, the state agreed to loan 60 percent of the total cost on a 18-year payback at no interest." The other 40 percent was raised by Moon Lake Water Users with a two-year loan from First Security Bank, selling the bottom portion of the reservoir to the Fish and Game division, pooling $60,000 from the Agricultural Stabilization Conservation Service, and even putting in $80,000 of Moon Lake's own money.

The $945,000 price tag for the reservoir was a bit higher than the amount W.M. Construction bid because about one week after they started, Little Deer Dam failed at the head of the Duchesne River above Tabiona. The State Engineer asked the Bureau of Reclamation to review the plans to eliminate a similar type failure.

After six weeks, the bureau recommended three safety changes. They recommended a filter zone be put in the middle of the dam. They suggested increasing the thickness of the concrete part of the dam by four inches and they wanted the valves moved from the outlet of the dam to the middle. Haueter said he felt that has been six weeks well spent.

"These changes had to be negotiated, and cost quite sum more than the original bid, but proved out to be real safety factors," he said.

Haueter claims the reservoir has filled every year during the winter months and was able to refill each spring during high water to a total capacity of 12,000 acre feet. Control next to storage, was the biggest benefit to the project, he said. Being able to draw a steady stream when you need it and shut if off and save it when you don't, has greatly improved farming for the people along the Sand Wash supply line.

In addition to the cooperation of the above mentioned organizations, Haueter mentioned one more that really helped the project, the State Road Commission. They got the road moved with the help of the land owners affected.

The source of all the cooperation are the eight irrigation companies that make up the Moon Lake Water Users Association. They are: Dry Gulch Irrigation, Farnsworth Canal and Reservoir, Lake Fork Irrigation, Lake Fork Western Irrigation, Monarch Irrigation, South Boneta Irrigation, T.N. Dodd Irrigation, and Uteland Ditch Company.

The officers and directors during the planning and construction of the Sand Wash Project include: Moon Lake Association President, Hale Holgate; Vice President, J. Bruce Hartman; Board members: Mark Bleazard, Jess Christensen, George Fisher, Jr., William Brotherson, William Ostler, Dorrant Freston, Cecil Jenkins, Lyard McConkie, Harry Fieldsted, Orrin Swain, Moon Lake Manager, Leo H. Haueter; Engineer, Louie Galloway.

The officers and directors when the final payment was made include: Moon Lake Association President, Leo H. Haueter; Vice President, Ronald Duncan; Board members: Harold White, Ross Killian, Fred Lindsay, Lyle Oman, Marley Hamblin, Fred Cook, Wallace Seeley, and Manager, Lynn Winterton.

THE CENTRAL UTAH PROJECT

Water is the most precious resource of Utah. Even the earliest accounts of Utah history emphasize the scarcity and value of water in this arid state. When the first pioneers entered Utah, their initial activities centered around the conservation and wise use of water. They built dams and irrigated the parched land to grow the food they needed. They made the desert "blossom as a rose."

With water being so scarce and valuable, it has long been realized that a complete program of conservation and wise water use is essential for Utah. The Central Utah Project, a water resource project, is the culmination of over 50 years of research, planning, water agreements, compacts and apportionments to help twelve Utah Counties solve their water needs. It is a complex project of tunnels, aqueducts, dams, reservoirs, and pipelines to solve the water requirements of Central Utah through approximately year 2020.

A knowledge of the nature of Utah's water situation will help in understanding the reasons for the Central Utah Project. Utah is the second driest state in the United States. Not only is water scarce in Utah, but what little there is remains in the mountains in the form of snow during the winter, and then rushed down the streams all at once in the spring. Eight percent of all water that flows down the streams and river in Utah comes gushing down during three short months. After this tremendous flow, the streams and rivers nearly dry up during the remainder of the year. The secret to wise water management in Utah is to capture and store in reservoirs, this destructive spring run-off and then release the water down the streams in regulated amounts throughout the year to keep the rivers flowing constantly.

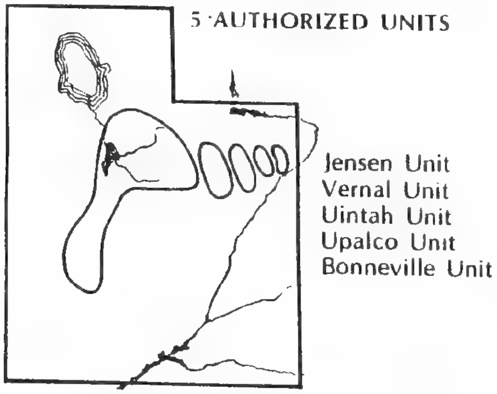
The purpose of the Central Utah Project is to regulate, store, conserve, and make available a 'new' source of water. Water that now flows down the streams of the Uintah Mountains as spring run-off and out of Utah will be stored and put to use in Utah. This water will then be made available for municipal, industrial and agricultural uses. In addition to the direct use of water, the Central Utah Project will provide flood protection, provide new recreational areas and recreational waters for fishing and boating and will generate large amounts of pollution free hydro-electric power.

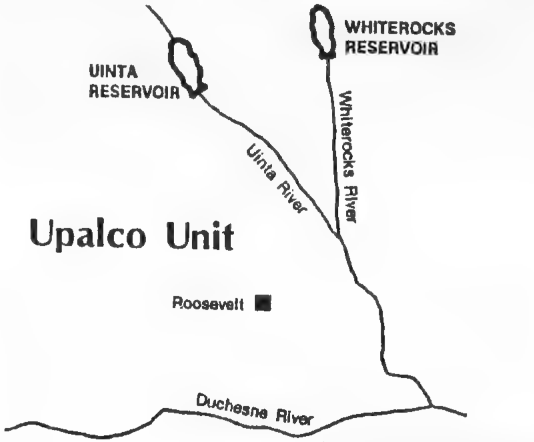
THE SIX UNITS OF THE CUP

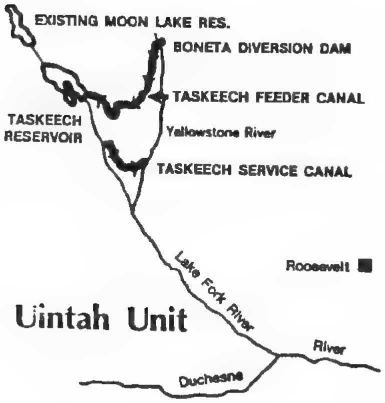
The Central Utah Project is a major multi-purpose water resource project authorized by Congress as part of the Colorado River Storage Project Act in 1956. For planning and development, the Central Utah Project was divided into six units. The six units are: 1) the Vernal Unit which was completed in ----, 2) the Jensen Unit, 3) the Upalco Unit, 4) the Uintah Unit, 5) the Bonneville Unit, and 6) the Ute Indian Unit. The Central Utah Project will develop water for municipal, agricultural, growing oil, base, and oil shale requirements of the Uinta Basin. Water will also be made available to meet already pressing needs along the Wasatch Front.

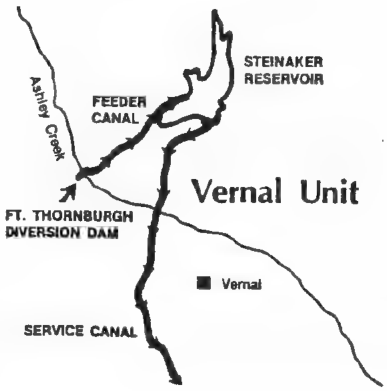
This gigantic undertaking is being constructed by the U.S. Bureau of Reclamation in cooperation with the Central Utah Water Conservancy District. The Federal Government will build the CUP through appropriated funds of which 91 percent will be repaid by the people of Utah through water sales, tax revenues, and electric power revenues.

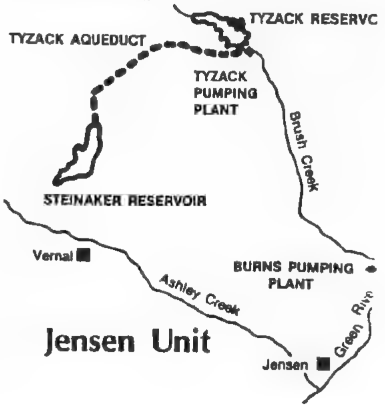
Completion of the major works of the Project are presently scheduled for about the turn of the century. Different parts and Units will be completed according to projected needs, or as needs arise in individual areas.


5 AUTHORIZED UNITS
Jensen Unit
Vernal Unit
Uintah Unit
Upalco Unit
Bonneville Unit


UINTA RESERVOIR
WHITEROCKS RESERVOIR
Uinta River
Whiterocks River
Upalco Unit
Roosevelt
Duchesne River


EXISTING MOON LAKE RES.
BONETA DIVERSION DAM
TASKEECH FEEDER CANAL
TASKEECH RESERVOIR
Yellowstone River
TASKEECH SERVICE CANAL
Roosevelt
Lake Fork River
Uintah Unit
River
Duchesne


Ashley Creek
FEEDER CANAL
STEINAKER RESERVOIR
Vernal Unit
FT. THORNBURGH DIVERSION DAM
Vernal
SERVICE CANAL


TYZACK RESERVC
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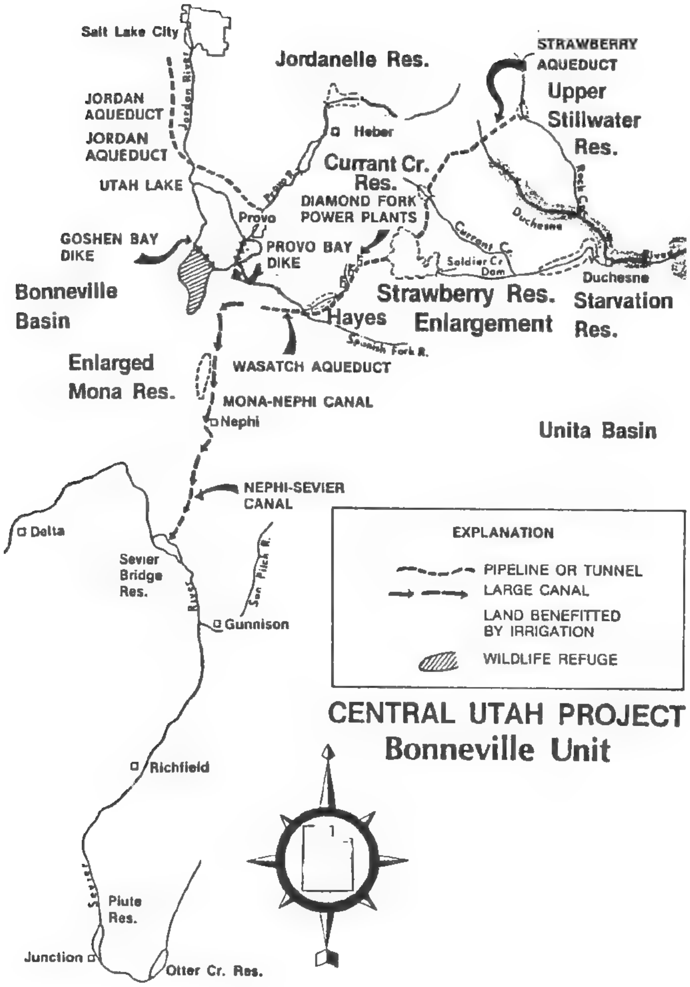
TYZACK PUMPING PLANT
Brush Creek
STEINAKER RESERVOIR
Vernal
BURNS PUMPING PLANT
Ashley Creek
Green River
Jensen Unit
Jensen


Salt Lake City
Jordan River
JORDAN AQUEDUCT
JORDAN AQUEDUCT
UTAH LAKE
GOSHEN BAY DIKE
Bonneville Basin
Enlarged Mona Res.
Jordanelle Res.
Heber
Provo R.
Provo
Currant Cr. Res.
DIAMOND FORK POWER PLANTS
PROVO BAY DIKE
STRAWBERRY AQUEDUCT
Upper Stillwater Res.
Rock Cr.
Duchesne R.
Currant Cr.
Soldier Cr. Dam
Duchesne
Strawberry Res. Enlargement
Starvation Res.
Hayes
Spanish Fork R.
WASATCH AQUEDUCT
MONA-NEPHI CANAL
Nephi
Unita Basin
NEPHI-SEVIER CANAL
Delta
Sevier Bridge Res.
River
San Pitch R.
Gunnison
Richfield
Sevier R.
Piute Res.
Junction
Otter Cr. Res.
EXPLANATION
PIPELINE OR TUNNEL
LARGE CANAL
LAND BENEFITTED BY IRRIGATION
WILDLIFE REFUGE
CENTRAL UTAH PROJECT
Bonneville Unit

THE CUP COLLECTION SYSTEM

by Melva Allred from CUP brochure

The Bonneville Unit is part of the Central Utah Project's initial phase, which was authorized for construction as a participating project with the Colorado River Storage Project by the Act of April 11, 1956. It includes developments in both the Uintah and Bonneville Basins with a diversion of Uintah Basin water to the Bonneville Basin.

Features include ten new reservoirs and enlargement of two existing reservoirs;s 140 miles of aqueducts, tunnels and canals; three power plants; nine pumping plants; 13 miles of dike; and 200 miles of pipe drains.

The unit will develop about 313,000 acre-feet of water for irrigation, municipal and industrial needs, and power production; and will provide recreation, fish and wildlife, flood control, water quality control, and area redevelopment benefits.

DOCS DIVERSION STRUCTURE AND FEEDER PIPELINE

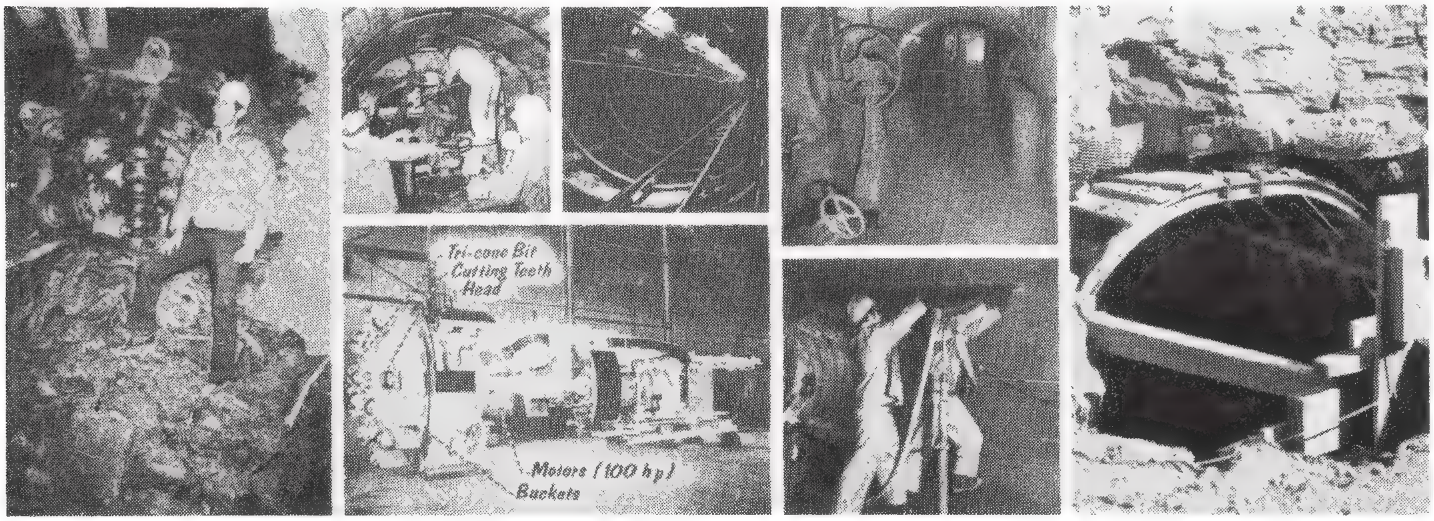
Docs Diversion Structure on the South Fork of Rock Creek will divert water into Docs Feeder pipeline for conveyance to Upper Stillwater Reservoir. The diversion site is located about one and one-fourth miles upstream from its confluence with Rock Creek.

The diversion structure would consist of a reinforced concrete drop inlet structure leading to the feeder pipeline. Flows in excess of those required for diversion will pass over the inlet grating which will be located at streambed elevation.

STILLWATER TUNNEL

The 8.1 mile long Stillwater Tunnel is the upper tunnel of the Strawberry Aqueduct system. Heading at Upper Stillwater Reservoir, it passes through the drainage divide separating Rock Creek from the North Fork of the Duchesne River. The tunnel is within Ashley National Forest boundaries, under land used for multiple purposes. Construction of approximately 2.6 miles of new road was completed in October 1971, providing access to the outlet portal from an existing Forest Service road located on the northeast side of Duchesne River.

A slurry operation for tunnel cuttings removal will be employed for a portion of the outlet reach of the tunnel. Settling basins located near the portal, will be used to settle out the solid material, which will finally be placed in a


Tri-cone Bit Cutting Teeth Head
Motors (100 hp)
Buckets

Mole boring machine used at Upper Stillwater Tunnel.

waste disposal area. The tunnel cuttings removed by other methods will be added to this material. This area will then be prepared for revegetation.

Special settling banks will be provided during construction to keep uncontrolled water flows from the tunnel off the slope below the portal.

1-13-77 Vernal Express

Award of a $27,825,678 Construction Contract for the Stillwater Tunnel was awarded last week to a joint venture of Harrison Western Corporation and the John W. Cowper Co., Inc. of Denver, Colorado.

Bid 12-2-1976.

The Stillwater Tunnel contract calls for construction of an eight mile tunnel approximately eight feet in diameter on the south slope of the Uintah Mountain Range north of Duchesne. Part of the tunnel will be machine-bored and lined with precast concrete segments, and parts will be drilled and blasted with cast-in-place concrete lining.

According to records at the Bureau of Reclamation office, there are two bids on the Stillwater Tunnel. The two totaled $59.9 million.

CONSTRUCTION OF UPPER STILLWATER DAM

Condensed Report - June 1987

Tyger Construction Co. is the contractor for the Stillwater Dam. At the beginning of the 1987 construction season, it is 60 percent complete.

Upper Stillwater Dam is the first major storage facility designed by the U.S. Bureau of Reclamation using Roller Compact ed Concrete (RCC). Among the dam's unique design features are the RCC's high fly ash content, the slipformed upstream and downstream faces (called elements) the absence of transverse construction joints, and a maximum size aggregate of 2" for the RCC.

The dam has a crest length of 2673 feet, height of 298 feet above the foundation, and a total concrete volume of 1,611,670 cubic yards.

In Dec. 1983, Tyger Construction Co. was awarded the contract for the dam and appurtenant structures. They began the foundation excavation in 1984. They finished the foundation, grouting, and leveling concrete in 1985. RCC placement also began in 1985. 1986 RCC placement continued and scheduled to be finished in Aug. 1987.

Problems in the RCC plants have included controlling aggregate gradations and meeting concrete cooling requirements.

The RCC is to be placed at a temperature of between 40 and 50 degrees F. There are two 250 ton per hour flaked ice plants and a liquid nitrogen injection system to take care of the cooling.

The RCC plants discharge onto a common conveyer belt system which delivers the material to the dam. Total distance approximately 1000 feet. It terminates in 2 each 30" diameter tremie tubes, allowing 2 haul units to be positioned below the tremies, insuring a continuous feed to material from the plants to the fill.

The haul units are rock trucks which transports 16 cubic yards of RCC from the conveyor's discharge to the placement. The trucks are equipped with a job-designed air actuated spreader box which permits the material to be dumped onto the fill in a constant, controlled thickness.

After the trucks spread the RCC, a D-4 dozer is used to fine grade the uncompacted RCC - the D-4 dozer blade is automatically controlled by a laser system. Following the dozers are compactors which are double drum vibratory rollers. Other equipment used includes a vacuum truck and a hydra-sweep self-powered broom for surface clean up, water trucks, equipped with fogging nozzles for curing and walk-behind rollers and hand-held tampers for compacting confined areas.

Peak production figures to date are 10,515 c.y. for a 16 hr. period and 796 c.y. for 1 hr. These were achieved in 1986.

The slipformed facing elements are placed with a slipformer equipped with a side mounted mold accompanied by a 16 ft. finishers platform mounted on the outside of the element. The slipformer is also equipped with a fully automatic laser control system for both line and grade.

The Upper Stillwater Dam has confirmed the constructability of the Bureau's RCC design and has provided valuable lessons for future work.

UPPER STILL WATER DAM (LARGEST RCC DAM IN THE U.S.) TOPPING OFF CEREMONY

Taken from the Salt Lake Tribune dated 3-13-87

As hundreds of workers watched from a distance Wednesday, the bed of a large dump truck lifted up and deposited the last load of concrete on top of this Central Utah Project dam.

That action marked the ceremonial completion of three years of work on the Upper Stillwater Dam, the largest ever built in the United States with roller compacted concrete. The dam is also the eastern most structure in the CUP's Bonneville Unit, which will divert water from the Uintah Mountains to the Wasatch Front.

Much work remains before the dam begins compounding water from Rock Creek, forming a reservoir that will extend two miles up the picturesque canyon.

Some minor touch-up work is left on the top of the 295 ft. high dam. The contractor, Tyger Construction Company, will have to dismantle a concrete plant and several other buildings and warehouses on the valley floor soon to be inundated by the reservoir. And scores of earth-moving machines will have to be moved.

Still, company and government officials expressed pride in their product during a "topping out" ceremony witnessed by hundreds of workers who built the dam 31 air miles northwest of Duchesne.

That's your heritage. That's you immortality," the workers were told by Fred Butler, Tyger's senior vice president. "Dams stay for a long, long time...far beyond the memories of people.

"In the future, somebody is going to say, 'what kind of people built these things,'" he added, comparing the workers' accomplishments to those of the people who built the pyramids in Egypt.

Darrell Webber, assistant commissioner for the Federal Bureau of Reclamation, said that Upper Stillwater Dam was once only a "wish and a gleam in the eye" but because of this dam's construction, we have set a new standard for the world.

Upper Stillwater Dam under construction - 1980s.

He was referring to the use of roller compacted concrete, a construction material that requires less water and can be put in place in greater volume at lower costs by conventional earth-moving equipment.

The contractor used 1.4 million cubic yards of the material to build the dam, which will impound 33,000 acre feet of water and can discharge up to 15,000 cubic feet per second through its spillway.

(An acre-foot is the volume needed to cover an acre of ground with water one foot deep, and is the amount consumed by an average Utah family of four in a year).

Water from the reservoir will be diverted into an aqueduct that will transport it under the mountains to Strawberry Reservoir. Thorough a series of exchanges, the water will eventually reach the Wasatch Front, where it will be used to meet the growing municipal and industrial needs of the future.

"Now we'll have a water supply to meet the demand here in the Uintah Basin, in Salt Lake County, and in Wasatch and Summit Counties," said Robert Hilbert of the CUWCD which oversees the CUP's Bonneville Unit.

Wes Hirschi, Bureau of Reclamation assistant regional director, called Upper Stillwater "A high quality dam...-We're proud of it. We say it has a 50-year life, but I think it's safe to say it will be around a lot longer."

The Salt Lake Tribune-Oct. 2, 1987 reports that the Bonneville Unit of the CUP is a $2 billion project and that the bureau currently employs 653 full-time employees in Utah with the Uintah Basin office in Duchesne employing 114

COSTS: UPPER STILLWATER
UPPER STILL WATER DAM
FOUNDATION EXCAVATION

From the Salt Lake Tribune 10-5-81

$5,864,600 was low bid by Tutor-Saliba-Mittry from Encino, California. Work included was diversion of Rock Creek through the dam foundation, excavation of materials above the rock foundation, cleanup of rock foundation for inspection, and construction of roads, work areas, and stockpiles for future contracts. Construction time was to be 620 calendar days.

SAND

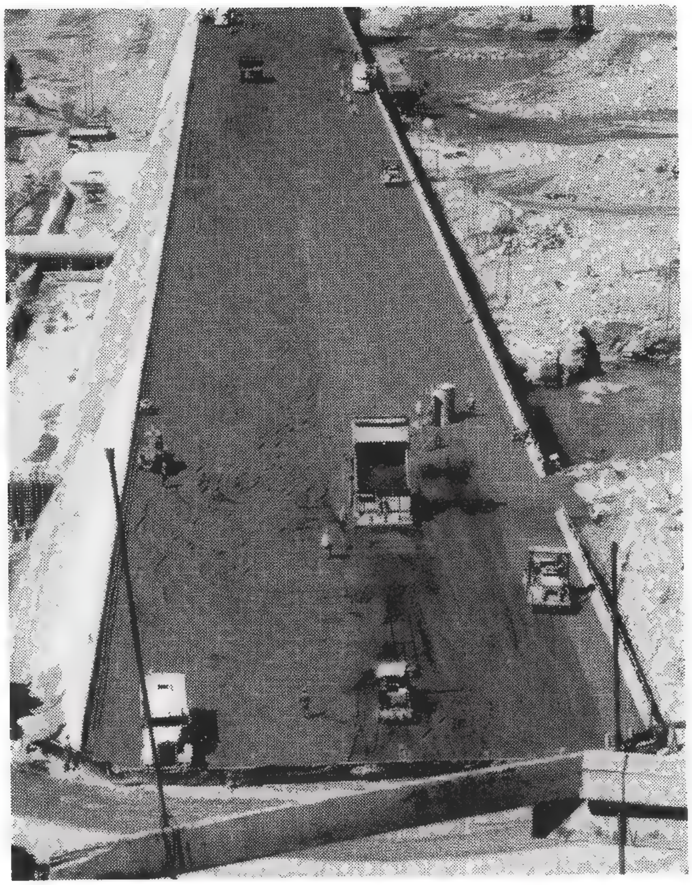
From U.B. Standard 7-3-85

A $4,484,000 contract was awarded to Fisher Sand & Gravel, Inc. of Dickinson, N.D. Under the contract, earthen materials will be excavated and sand will be produced and stockpiled. The work is to be completed Nov. 1987.

UPPER STILLWATER DAM

From CUWCD - Newsletter Winter 1983-84

A $60.6 million contract was awarded by U.S. Bureau of Reclamation to a South Carolina firm for a three and one-half year contract, calling for construction of the dam, of a reservoir access road and a double-span bridge was awarded to Tyger Construction Co., Spartanburg, South Carolina.



Top view Upper Stillwater Dam under construction - 1980s.

The Salt Lake Tribune dated 8-13-87 states that because of unexpected problems in the sandstone foundation, a modification of plans and construction delays have brought the cost of the dam up enormously.

Fifty-two contract modifications have already added $24,717.071 to the price of the dam and several million dollars in claims remain to be negotiated. According to a July 7, 1987 "report on contract value" prepared by the bureau's construction engineer, the dam could exceed $107 million, although this is only a guess.

DOC'S FEEDER PIPELINE

From CUWCD Newsletter Fall 1986

A $1,527.014 contract to build Doc's Feeder Pipeline was awarded by the Bureau of Reclamation to Western Utility Contractors, Inc. of Pleasant Grove, Utah.

The contract was for 3,450 ft. of pipe; construction of a stream inlet; a flowmeter structure; a 2,500 ft. long, 18ft. wide access road; and other associated features including replacing topsoil and reseeding the area. The work will take two years to complete. This pipeline, a part of the Strawberry aqueduct and collection system, will supply 100 cu. ft. per second of water to supplement flows from the Upper Stillwater Reservoir.

STILLWATER TUNNEL

The first bid was $27,825.678 (1-13-77 Vernal Express). There were two bids on this Stillwater Tunnel - both totaled $59.9 million.

BONNEVILLE UNIT

From Rocky Mtn. Const. Magazine Nov. 17, 1986

A major on going project is the Bonneville Unit of the CUP project. Work began on this $2 billion project in 1966 and will continue on another 8 or 9 years, about half of the project is now complete.

POST OFFICE

by Colleen Bisel

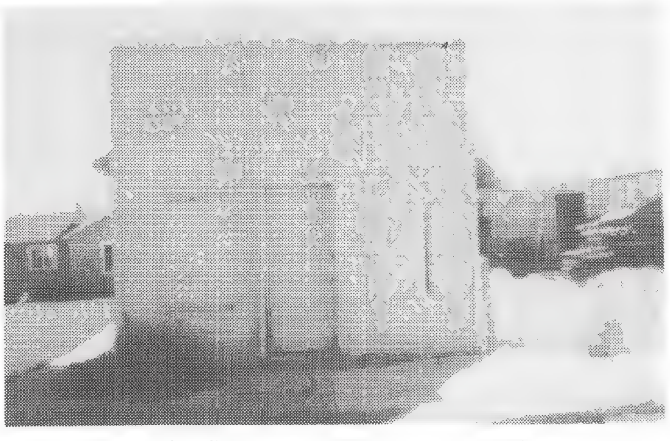
When the Bench was first settled, the people had to go to Hallet's Store in Ioka to get their mail. After the townsite was established, they applied for a post office under the name of Banner. This application was rejected. At a town meeting called to choose a name for the town, Iva Marsing suggested Mt. Emmons, after one of the higher peaks in the Uintah Range to the north of the town. It was voted on and an application for a post office was made in the name of Mt. Emmons. On March 8, 1917, Ira B. Cannon was appointed the first Postmaster of the Mt. Emmons Post Office. It was located in one corner of the Mt. Emmons Coop store.

On June 17, 1918, Edward W. Crosby was appointed Postmaster. He moved the office to his home, which was south and east of the coop store. Mr. Crosby had a business where he bought cream from the farmers. He shipped this cream by mail to a company which made butter and cheese.

Mrs. Annie R. Salmon was made Acting Postmaster April 1, 1927. Her appointment as Postmaster was made on June 8, 1927. Mrs. Salmon also moved the post office to her home, which was located in the northeast section of the town. Mrs. Salmon resigned due to poor health.

Mrs. Pearl Orr was appointed Acting Postmaster on October 9, 1936. The post office remained in the same location, the Orr family purchasing the home of Mrs. Salmon.

On September 9, 1937. Leslie J. Orr was appointed Postmaster of Mt. Emmons. In 1940, the office was moved from the home of Mr. Orr to a small store in the northwest corner of the property. On July 1, 1950, the post office was upgraded from a fourth class to a third class post office. In the interim, the community's business district had been growing in the area where the Altamont High School had



Altamont's first Post Office, January 1953.

Annie R. Salmon, postmistress-1927.

Colleen Bisel, current Postmistress at Altamont. 1979 to present.

Norma Jessen, postmistress, June 30, 1973.

Leslie J. Orr, retired postmaster, 1937-1965.

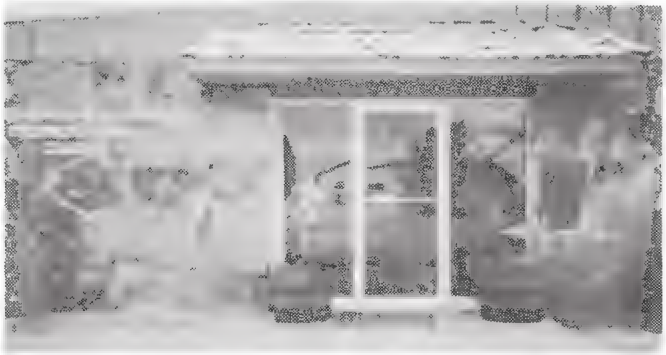
Ned B. Mitchell, 1965-1967.

been built, two miles northwest of the Mt. Emmons townsite. The business people in this area decided to incorporate as a town, and suggested to Mr. Orr that the post office should be in the town limits. Applications were made, and on January 1, 1953, the post office was officially changed to the Altamont, Utah Post Office. The building the post office was in was placed on skids and the whole office was physically moved to a site on the west end of Main Street. Mr. Orr retired at the mandatory age of 70 years old in 1965.

Ned B. Mitchell was appointed Acting Postmaster on July 31, 1965. At this time it was decided that the office needed more space and the office was moved to the west end of the Moon Lake Electric building on the east end of Main Street. New boxes and screen line were installed. There were about a hundred more boxes than had been in the old building. Mr. Mitchell was appointed Postmaster on May 8, 1967. During this period of time, the oil exploration and drilling in the Uintah Basin became very active, and Mr. Mitchell resigned in order to devote full time to his construction business.

On June 30, 1972, Mrs. Norma D. Jessen was made Officer-in-Charge. On June 30, 1973, she was appointed Postmaster. The oil industry expanded very rapidly in the next few years, making the new quarters inadequate for the needs for the post office. During this period of time, there were as many as 200 patrons receiving mail in general delivery because there was no space to install more boxes. It was decided to try a swing-out section, and another 100 boxes were added. This section was against a wall in the service lobby. It could be swung out to serve the boxes, and then was locked back against the wall. These boxes also introduced key locked boxes, as opposed to combinations, to the Altamont Post Office. Mrs. Jessen remarried and decided to resign for personal reasons.

Rae C. Scholes, a clerk from the Roosevelt Post Office was made Officer-in-Charge on October 6, 1978.



U.S. Post Office - Altamont, Utah

On March 10, 1979, Mrs. Jacquelyne Colleen Bisel was appointed Postmaster. In October, 1979, new quarters were obtained and the post office was moved across the street to the south, into a new building constructed for the Postal Department by Lyrad McConkie. This building has 1200 square feet and 392 boxes were installed. The area was upgraded from an E 11 to an E 13, which is the circumstance that it is in at this writing.

CREAMERIES

by Melva Allred

In the very early days, after the homesteaders started moving into this area, one of the main sources of livlihood was from the dairy cattle.

The cream was sold for a means of revenue, the milk was a main food source, also the separated milk was fed to the calves, pigs, chickens and lambs, which in turn, was a food source and also sold for more revenue on which to live and progress on.

The cream was kept in cellars to keep cool, or in ditches with burlap sacks around them to cool until the big day when it was taken to town and sold once a week usually on Mondays.

Because there was no refrigeration then, some of it got beyond the sour stage. Later on, they started selling milk, -- cheese was and is a big item made from this milk.

After modern creameries were built, one product they made was casein, which is a product used to make buttons for clothing.

Cream days were always a special day because everyone could go to town and visit the other people, buy staples for the household and a few clothes for the kids, and if lucky may even be able to buy a little fencing and nails. The kids looked forward to maybe a sucker or penny candy, and if lucky, an orange or apple. It was quite common for the kids to rob the chickens nests and trade an egg or two for a piece of candy at the store.

THE MUTUAL CREAMERY AND MOUNTAIN STATES CREAMERY COMPANIES

1936-37

The Mutual Creamery Company and the Mountain States Creamery Company each buy cream here. The Calder Creamery Company has a truck which hauls milk every day to the butter and cheese factory in Altonah.

SWEET CLOVER CREAMERY CO.

Taken from Johnny Lambert History (see Mt. Emmons section)

Parley H. Lambert owned and operated Sweet Clover Creamery Co. in Roosevelt,Utah. Realizing that many of his milk producers were located in the "Upper Country" he decided to move his operation nearer to the center of supply.

In 1939 land was purchased from Chester Hartman and operation was begun.

1949 Johnny Lambert bought the business from his dad.

1953 Johnny sold this creamery to Hi-land Dairy.

HI-LAND DAIRY

Taken from Moon Lake history book.

In the late 1930's an organization of Hi-land Dairy came into the country. This meant more money for the poor farmer. Prior to this, those who milked, separated the cream and sold the cream. Now with Hi-land, nearly every farmer built a cow barn for milking. The milk coolers at this time were square or oblong cement tanks to put 10 gallon cans in. They would usually hold from 10 to 12 ten gallon cans. These cans were covered with cold water to keep the milk cool. As time went on, electric coolers were invented to set cans in and then came the Surge milkers. A time came when better barns were required, better pipeline milkers and better cooling tanks were required. All this along with an inspector sent out by the state every month. The inspectors kinda gave the old farmers a bad time and made things rougher for the smaller man. Finally, most of the little milkers have quit. There are very few still in the milk business today.

NELSON RICKS CREAMERY

1956

Merlin Bahr managed Nelson Ricks Creamery in Altamont. (See his history in Altamont section).

CHEESE IS ALTAMONT ART

(Taken from U.B. Standard, June 19, 1980)

Cheese. Most of us buy the finished product without much thought to the process, or better yet, the art of making cheese.

Gary Fieldsted, one of two cheese makers at the creamery in Altamont said that not just anyone can proceed to make cheese for commercial use. Each cheese maker must be licensed before they are allowed to process cheese.

The process is quite an involved one, with exacting temperatures and measures, but the entire process doesn't take as long as people may think.

When the milk is brought to the creamery, it is stored in large tanks until needed. When the cheese maker is ready to make the first of two batches that are made each day, he pumps 33,000 pounds of milk into a tank that has a capacity of 48,000 pounds. When the milk is in the tank, the cheese maker adds the starter.

The starter is a bacterial culture that turns the milk to cheese. The starter comes in a can about the size of an average tuna fish can. This one can of starter is mixed with 450 pounds of hot water, then added to the milk.

Milk and starter remain in the tank for forty-five minutes, being stirred constantly. The temperature of the milk at this time is kept at 98 degrees. As the milk is stirred it begins to solidify. The stirring is then stopped for a short time so the cheese maker can run a wire cutter through the thickening substance. After they have done this, they turn steam heat on to heat the mixture to 100 degrees, all the while stirring.

It takes about 15 minutes to get the temperature to 100 degrees, and when it reaches that temperature, the milk in the tank is beginning to liquify again. They heat it to 100 degrees so they can transfer the milk to another tank, plus they must kill the bacterial culture used for the starter.

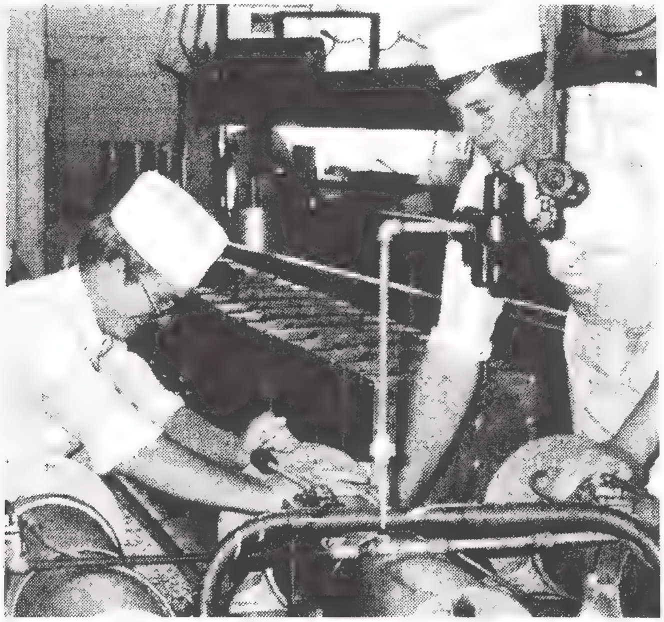
The milk is pumped off this tank where the liquid is drained off and it leaves the solid that will make cheese.

The liquid that is drawn off is called whey. This liquid is pumped through a small machine that separates the cream out of the liquid. After this has been done, the whey goes out to the back of the creamery where farmers can collect the liquid to use for feeding their pigs.

In the second tank, where the solid is left, the cheese starts to take shape.

The employees push the solid to one end of the tank where it is cut into long strips. The employees then take these long strips and run them through a machine that looks like a paper shredder. This machine cuts the solid into small pieces that are shoveled into metal cylinders or boxes, depending on the type of cheese being made. The containers are weighed and then are placed into a large press.

Gary Fieldsted makes cheese what it is. The starter is a bacterial culture that makes the milk solidify. One of these small cans of starter is enough for 33,000 pounds of milk.



UNLOADING CHEESE PRESS—Owen Hollobaugh and Kevin Safely, unload the press that forms the curds into block or cylinder shaped cheese. The press puts the curds under a pressure of 41 psi.

The curds then go into a large cooler and after cooling, the cheese is sealed in plastic and placed in cardboard boxes to be shipped to Salt Lake for distribution. A small amount of cheese goes directly to stores in the area.

The Altamont Creamery, which is owned and operated by Banquet, makes only Monterey Jack and Longhorn cheese.

To get the different colors of cheese, they add a dye to the milk in the large tank. To get different flavors, there are other things they do. The Monterey Jack cheese has ten pounds more salt than the cheddar. It also cooks at a higher temperature than the cheddar. The bacteria is also changed to get different flavors.

Controls on the process of making cheese are quite strict. The cheese makers must keep a chart of time and temperatures, and the amount of additions like salt and starter that are used. With each shipment of cheese that goes to Salt Lake, the cheese maker must send a sample of the milk that they are using.

Gary Fieldsted said that there are 43 milk patrons who supply the creamery with milk. The creamery has 12 employees and is managed by Harold Nelson.

They will start running the creamery seven days a week, beginning June 15. The reason for this is that they have such a supply of milk.

Even though the operation is small, they make a great deal of cheese, and they do it right.

Cheese making. It really is an art.

HISTORY OF MOON LAKE ELECTRIC ASSOCIATION

Supplied by Harry Fieldsted

The story of the Moon Lake Electric Association is nearly the same as that of most other electric cooperatives in the United States—only the locale is different, and the stages of growth somewhat unique, but basically the story reads:

Residents of rural America wanted central station electric service. The private power companies wouldn't furnish it even with REA funds especially budgeted by Congress [illegible] that purpose; so the rural residents formed their own power companies, built the distribution systems, and served themselves.

In 1937, the Uintah Basin was an extremely isolated area. There were but a few miles of improved roads. Central station electric service was available only to residents in and near the larger towns of the Basin. Private power companies would not serve the small communities and isolated farmers.

It was about this time that someone in Northern Duchesne County wrote to the Rural Electrification Administration in Washington inquiring about getting funds to start a power company. Records are incomplete, but it was probably Mr. S. K. Daniels of Mt. Emmons, who started the action. Mr. Daniels and his neighbors, Ed Conklin, Chester Hartman and Ed Holder of Mt. Emmons, together with Henry Wathen and John Thorsen of Bluebell and F. C. Waterson and Delbert Shiner of Altonah, formed a non-profit corporation under the Utah Statutes to serve their

Pioneer Days before electricity.

community with central station electric service. They were assisted in the details of incorporation by Miss Zella Rust, (Mrs. Evan Bennion), bookkeeper, and by Attorney George Stewart of Roosevelt, Utah.

The association was first named the Altonah-Bluebell-Mt. Emmons Rural Electrification Association, but this title was too long; so the name Moon Lake electric Association, Inc. was adopted. The name Moon Lake is from the Federal Reclamation Project in the vicinity which serves the general area with irrigation water.

The first meeting of record was held on January 11, 1938, at which time a contract for wholesale power from the Uintah Power & Light Company, a private utility, was considered. The members also appointed Mr. Ed Holder to be superintendent of the project. The first membership meeting was held on october 6, 1938. The members elected as first officers: Mr. S. K. Daniels, President; Mr. Henry A. Wathen, Vice-President; Mr. Ed Conklin, Secretary, and Mr. Chester Hartman as Treasurer. Other directors were Mr. Waterson, Mr. Thorson and Mr. Shiner. Mr. Holder was formerly approved as Project Superintendent at a meeting of these directors on October 9.

A site for an office building was selected at Altamont and this was named as headquarters for the association.

Early records of the cooperative indicate that many meetings were held by the directors—sometimes several in one week. The men served without pay at this time and much of their own time and money went into the project without thought of compensation.

Early days before plumbing.

Lamps and lanterns used before electricity.

The communities of Altonah, Bluebell and Mt. Emmons are located relatively close to each other and during the period that these towns were forming their cooperative, other groups in the Uintah Basin, perhaps stimulated by the activity of the Moon Lake group, were organizing their own cooperative. Work had barely started on Moon Lake's first lines when it was decided to incorporate the efforts of these other groups into one project and apply for additional funds to serve them too. Representatives of communities as distant as Hanna, and from Lapoint in Uintah County, 25 miles to the East, joined with Moon Lake to try to obtain power for all. Additional loans were secured to serve these areas.

A contract was negotiated with Uintah Power & Light Company of Roosevelt, Utah, to supply power to the newly-formed cooperative. The first 51 miles of line were energized on october 20, 1939. It served the communitiess of Altonah, Bluebell and Mt. Emmons. Neither the price of power nor the available supply was entirely suitable and negotiations were entered to buy out the Uintah Power System in 1940. A suitable sale was not arranged, so the association elected to install a hydroelectric generating plant of their own. Several hydro sites in the Uintah Mountains were investigated and studied, the location selected being on the Yellowstone River north of Altamont, Utah. The first unit of the hydro plant was put into service in September 1941. Soon after the first hydro unit was installed, Moon Lake began to experience growing pains that have been a constant condition to date. Farmers and ranchers in the vicinity of Vernal, in Uintah County, and still further East in Jensen, came in with the request for service. Loans were secured and lines built to serve these new consumers as rapidly as possible. The resulting load growth made the installation of additional generation at the hydro plant mandatory. In addition of two more generators at the hydro plant, each of 350 kilowatts capacity, did not

Outdoor toilet used before plumbing.

suffice for long and it was necessary in November 1949 to install a 550 kilowatt diesel generating plant at Leaton, Utah. This plant was later moved to Altamont.

Following World War II, the increased use of electricity in homes and businesses began to exceed the generating capability of the system and required that Moon Lake look for another source of power. It was at this time that the directors learned that the Rangely (Colorado) Power & Light Company was for sale. The Rangely Company has a source of power, a 2,000 kilowatt steam generating plant which used relatively cheap natural gas available near Rangely as a fuel. Moon Lake purchased the Rangely Power & Light Company in 1951. Even the new 2,000 kilowatt generating plant was not adequate for any length of time. Within three years, new loads and increased use demanded more power, so diesel units were added to the Rangely, Colorado plant. These diesel engines were designed to utilize the cheap gas available there. With the acquisition of the Rangely system REA insisted that the headquarters of the association be moved to Vernal to be closer to the load center.

It was during this period that the United States Congress authorized the construction of the Upper Colorado River Storage Project. Moon Lake's Board immediately recognized that Moon Lake would be eligible for power from the storage project and took steps to assure for the Uintah Basin and Northwestern Colorado that area's share of the project's power. Moon Lake successfully negotiated a contract with the U.S. Bureau of Reclamation to serve construction power to the Flaming Gorge Dam and at the same time was able to build a line to the dam site heavy enough to serve Moon Lake's area when project power became available in 1963.

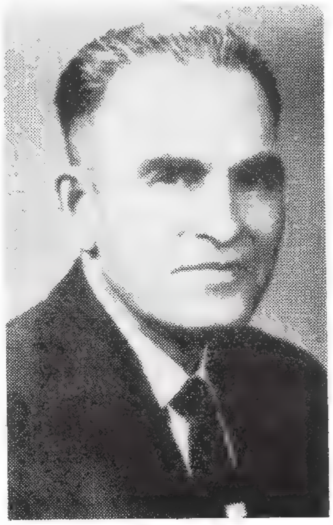
Even the addition of the new large diesels could not keep up with the growth for long, and it was necessary in 1961 to build a transmission line from Rangely to Meeker, Colorado, over which power could be obtained from the U.S. Bureau of Reclamation's Big Thompson project in Colorado. When power became available to Moon Lake from the Flaming Gorge generating plant, the Rangely-Meeker transmission line was utilized to transmit power from Flaming Gorge to the White River Electric Association and other similar organizations in Western Colorado.

Over the years, Uintah Power and Light Company and Moon Lake had transferred power between the two companies and had many integrated lines. Both companies were experiencing growth, and studies showed that a substantial savings could be realized if the two companies could be operated as one. Negotiations went on for years and finally Moon Lake purchased the stock of Uintah Power and Light Company. In 1971, the two companies were merged. This doubled the consumers of the company and the increased membership voted to move the headquarters from Vernal to Roosevelt. A new office building was completed in 1972 to house the facilities of the company.

As the farms and ranches in the area became electrified, their production increased and the farmers and ranchers purchasing power enhanced the economy of the Basin. They were better able to afford machinery, appliances, trucks, cars, etc.

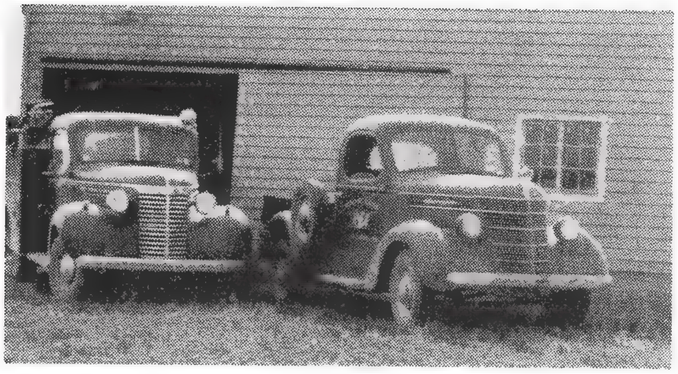
The industry in the Basin, which is for the most part in Moon Lake's service area, brought with it jobs that kept children of the area residents near home. It also brought newcomers. The tax base of the area increased. Again, the purchasing power was on the incline and the economy of the area improved. More people brought with them the need for better schools, hospitals, parks and churches, another spark for the economy.

In the early 1970's, oil activity commenced in the Basin, and this was also a contributing factor in the growth of the cooperative. In 1975, to meet the increasing power load that came with the new economy, Moon Lake entered into a power supply contract with Utah Power & Light Co. At this time, one percent of Moon Lake's generation needs were met by self generation. The rest was purchased from UP&L and the Bureau of Reclamation.



S.K. Daniels
Early promoter for power

Zella Rust
Secretary



Service trucks 1945

Rural Electric Cooperative later changed to Moon Lake Electric Assn. Altamont Office.

Yellowstone Hydro Plant

In 1978, the Utah Public Service Commission ordered Utah Power and Light to cancel all wholesale power contracts within a five-year period. The commission also ordered UP&L to make available to their wholesale purchasers the opportunity to replace this cancelled power by purchasing into a new UP&L-owned plant.

In order to purchase a portion of one of UP&L's new plants, and to provide a reliable power supply for all the cooperatives in the State of Utah, Moon Lake joined with the other Utah Cooperatives and formed Deseret Generation and Transmission Cooperative.

Moon Lake's loads were growing at about 13 percent a year, as were the other cooperatives in the state. It was soon evident that within a short time a new source of generation would be needed. Negotiations were perused with every other power utility within the grid system of Moon Lake, and it was found not one single kilowatt of power was available.

Louise Thompson, Secretary REA's Moon Lake Electric

Moon Lake was faced with two alternatives-face the possibility of a rationing situation or build its own generation. Studies were made and it became apparent th participants, in addition to Moon Lake, would have to b found if financing was to be secured for the construction a plant. Economics would not support the building of generating facility for Moon Lake alone. A plant sma enough for just Moon Lake's needs was just not feasibl Many costs of a new plant would be the same regardless size. A larger plant with other participants seemed to be th answer. The economics of other cooperatives participatin in the plant and sharing in its cost was a big advantage.

On August 29, 1981, ground-breaking ceremonies wer held for the first Unit of the Bonanza Generating Statio On September 18, 1985, the plant was completed an dedicated.

The Bonanza Power Plant and the portion of th Hunter II Plant purchased from UP&L assures us that th future power needs of Moon Lake's members for man years to come is secure.

TELEPHONE

Another real improvement came, especially in communications, when the Uintah Basin Telephone Association was organized the REA made $500,000 loan to develop telephone service to individual homes throughout the rural areas of the Uintah Basin. Prior to that there were only two or three phones in a community, generally in businesses. We had one in the store and Floyd Case had the other one in Mt. Emmons. When people needed to make a phone call, they had to use one of these phones. The cost of this system was held down considerably by gaining permission to hang the phone lines on the existing Moon Lake Electric power line poles. It was a dial system, right up-to-date for the time, and ahead of most others in the Basin.

UINTAH BASIN TELEPHONE CO.

by Nadean Berrett

E. Floyd Ross had tried a number of times to get a telephone on his farm on the South Myton Bench. In contacting Mountain States Telephone, he was quoted construction charges that prohibited even thinking about getting a telephone.

About this time, James E. Patten was the president of National Farmers Union and the Executive Secretary was Mr. C. E. Huff. They came out to get the farmers to organize a farmers's union. Mr. Ross talked to Mr. Huff about the telephone situation in the Uintah Basin, and he said, "Why don't you organize a cooperative and serve yourselves."

Others in the upper country were talking about the same thing, as the only telephone service was in the stores at the different small towns. Those concerned were Dean Reay and Kelly Riley, of Altonah. William R. Evans of Mt. Emmons was also interested in getting a phone. Dean and Kelly contacted Floyd Ross and then Wm. R. Evans, and they held meetings in all the little communities.

Lewis Reese, the manager of Moon Lake Electric Association was contacted and it was determined that it would take about $150,000 to obtain telephone service.

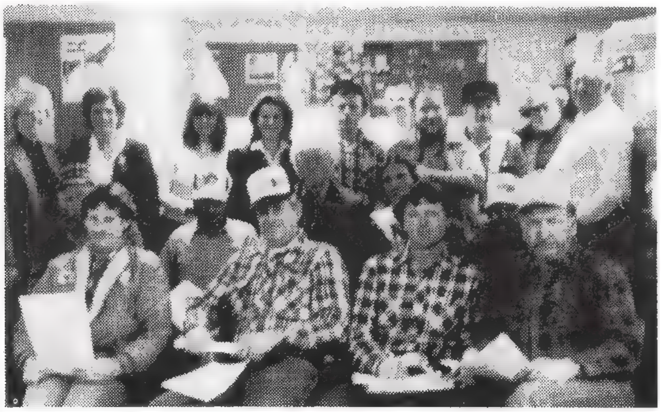
The first general meeting was held in Roosevelt with people coming from each of the small communities about the Basin. Representatives from each locality volunteered to serve on a committee. These men consisted of Jim Lindsay, Mt. Home; Wm. R. Evans, Altamont; Frank Morrill, Tridell; Charles Crozier, Neola; Myron Brough, Randlett; Leland Ottosen, Tabiona; Wanless Shields, Arcadia, and Elmer Yergensen from North Myton.

On October 18, 1948 Congress approved a bill setting up a program whereby rural people in scattered areas could obtain telephone service. Not long after this, President Truman signed the bill into law, and the local association was formed.

The first board of directors were the above mentioned men. With Floyd Ross as president, Wm. Evans, secretary and the above board, functioning without compensation.

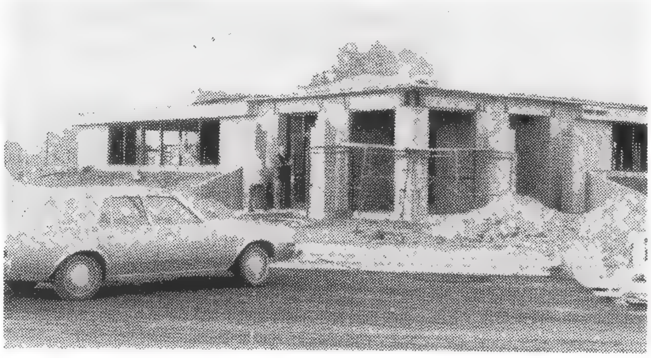
The allotment of $449,000 was received June 28, 1951 with the stipulations that the local board must get 750 subscribers before the loan could be advanced. This was done through long hours by the board before they reached their goal. It was accomplished by cooperation, effort and money of each member. Each subscriber paid $50 which was hard to come by in those days. This was added to the amount borrowed from REA. The loan was to be paid back at two percent interest over a 35-year period.

The first bid on dial exchanges was let on January 3, 1952 to North Electric Co. On September 17, 1952 the next bid for construction of dial exchange buildings was awarded to the I.G.S. Construction Co. Line Buildings Construction Co. was awarded the bid for building the outside plant and stringing approximately 380 miles of line.



Telephone employees

U.B. Telephone office located in Roosevelt.



New office building under construction at Myton Branch

Some of the people from our area helped in this work. They were Dean Reay, Bob and Fred Lindsay, Reay Jessen, Earl Dunsmore, Max Clark, and many more. Dean Reay was instrumental in getting rights of way for the lines to go through the farmer's property.

By the time the system was connected for service on May 28, 1953, there were 500 miles of line and 900 subscribers. The entire system extended from Tabiona and Hanna on the west, to Lapoint on the east, Ouray on the south, and all the upper country on the north. There were seven automatic dial exchanges.

The first office was in Roosevelt on Lagoon Street with Mr. Ross as manager, Rosemarie Cook, secretry and Loren Pike, Earl Dunsmore, and one other lineman. After a short time, Earl moved and Martin Brotherson took his place with the company.

Through the past 34 years, UBTA Co. has experienced tremendous growth. In the early years, there were as many as eight subscribers to a line. Now there are very few partylines and some subscribers have more than one line in their home with several phones.

There are still seven exchanges with boundaries being changed. The company now serves Fruitland and Strawberry to the west. The Myton exchange is now Flat Top, serving part of Randlett, Pleasant Valley, Arcadia and Bridgeland and two hundred mobil phones.

The most modern equipment is in the process of being installed in all the central offices giving the customers call waiting, call forwarding, three way calling, speed calling 8 or 30 numbers.

Martin Brotherson, present manager of U.S. Telephone Company.

The company started out with five employees. Ruth Allen took Rosemarie's place and worked for the company until her retirement. The company now has twenty four employees and most of the lines are underground. We are doing our own billing with the latest modern computers, and have just moved into a new complex on Highway 40 North Myton Bench. The company is now serving 2700 customers with mobil phones and pagers available, and 1200 miles of line.

Board Members

Kent Peatross	Strawberry, Utah
Larry Ross	Myton, Utah
J. Arthur Timothy	Altamont, Utah
Charles Crozier	Neola, Utah
Max Fabrizio	Tabiona, Utah
Gale Wilkins	Randlett, Utah
Martin Huber	Lapoint, Utah

Employees

General Manager	Martin Brotherson
Office Manager	Paul Nelson
Accountant	Bruce Todd
Receptionist	Laurie Hardinger
Public Relation Secretary	Glenda Stewart
Accounts Receivable	Naydeen Berrett
Commercial	Colleen Thacker
Mobil Department	Fred Fritzler
Computer	Duane Hamblin
Plant Superintendent	Richard Pierson
Central Office	Bill Sorensen
Central Office	Brent Griffis
Microwave	Nelson Burton
Warehouse	Francene Fenn
Line Foreman	Lewis Farnsworth
Engineer	Guy Stone
Engineer	Albert Pierce
Construction	Rod Richens

Servicemen

Johny Thayne
Ronald Mitchell
KevanPatterson
Larry Jensen
Dean Newberry
Denny Mecham

ALTAMONT TOWN HISTORY

Altitude 6380 ft.

by Melva Allred

The town of Altamont was incorporated June 8, 1953. The main purpose was to get a water system, which was started in 1954. Again in 1974, plans were underway for another addition to the water system. In 1976 the water pump bids were let for it and the following year they obtained land for the water storage tank and also the pipeline part of the contract was awarded on May 23, 1977.

Another water well was drilled in 1981 on the southeast corner of the park. On April 6, 1982 bids were awarded for the addition to the water system, which included a well house, pumps, more water lines, etc.

The first fire truck was purchased in 1959 for $175. The Upper Country Fire Department was underway in 1975, and by 1978, a new fire truck was bought. Again 1982, Duchesne County assisted in the purchase of another fire truck for the Altamont area.

Street lights were installed in 1957, 1968, 1971 and 1984.

County TV reception was available in 1965.

The Altamont town and American Legion combined together for the first town-legion building in 1966. In 1988, grant money had been made available for a new city building to be placed on the same site as the old one.

In 1966 telephone direct dialing was made available for Altamont.

As early as 1966, plans were being made for Altamont's first sewer system, but was not a reality until 1969. In 1982 a large addition was added to the system.

Altamont's first bank, First Security of Utah opened October 20, 1974.

The Altamont-Mt. Emmons Cemetery was taken over by Altamont on May 3, 1978.

The community park negotiations and plans were started in 1975, but was not bid until 1979.

On November 10, 1982 an application was submitted for an ambulance. At a later date we got a four-wheel drive ambulance by the county and the first one was given to Tabiona.

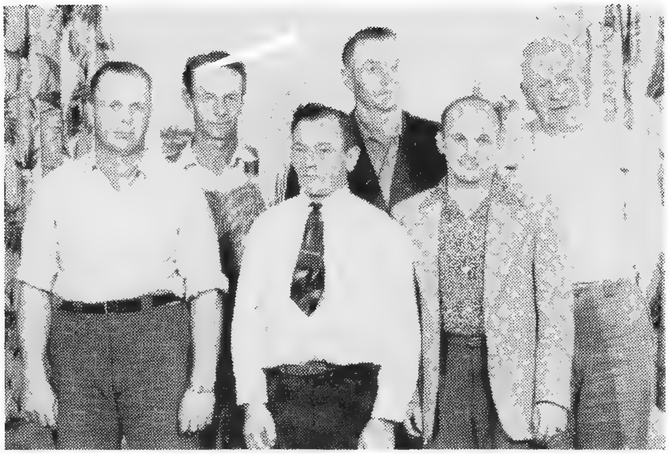
1962 a street was oiled, West Center Street from Leland Stevenson's to Main Street, and in 1976, the street was oiled by Mohlmon's store and the church.

Natural gas was piped into town for the first time in the late 1970's.

The people of this town have worked hard to make a success of it. Some of the first councilmen dug into their own pockets and worked with no pay at all to get the town incorporated. Wages have been small and mostly donated time since incorporation for councilmen. Clerks started with little pay and sometimes no pay, but gradually as water and sewer systems were added, their wages were increased, but still small for the amount of work. Other town employees have been paid as close to average as possible.

LaFarge Dastrup was town president from June 8, 1953 to December 31, 1965 and Gene Baxter was town clerk from June 8, 1953 to October 7, 1954. Justice of the Peace was Don Nyberg and town marshall was Tom Clark.

On June 8, 1953 there were three public meetings all held the same day for the purpose of organizing and in-



Pictured is Altamont's first town council in 1953. Left to right: Leland Stevenson, Waldo Hansen, LaFarge Dastrup, Linden Hansen, Gene Baxter and Linden Farnsworth. Jewell Kolb not in picture.

corporating the town of Altamont. The main purpose was to be able to get a new water system.

Porter Merrill, Duchesne County Clerk, came up and conducted the first meeting installing into office: Farrell Mohlman, Waldo Hansen, Lindon Farnsworth, Jewell Kolb, Leland Stevenson and Flora Dastrup.

The second meeting of the day was called by Farrell Mohlman. LaFarge Dastrup and Lindon Hansen were added to the new members of the town board with Gene Baxter chosen as town clerk.

The third meeting of the day was held. Farrell Mohlman resigned and LaFarge Dastrup was voted in as town president. Listed above are the town board voted into office. There were 128 residents with 34 of them qualified voters.

Duchesne County refunded one half of the Altamont business licenses back to altamont which amounted to $192.50. That was the money the town had to start on. The balance of 1953 was spent on Articles of Incorporation, By-Laws and Town Ordinances.

The only wages to be paid was $15 a month for town clerk. License fees were set at: Feed Mill, $10; Shoe Shop, $5; Photo Shop, $5; REA Coop, $20; Lumber Yard, $10 and Barber Shop, $5. A tax levy was set at four mills for 1954.

1954 - LaVear Timothy replaced Leland Stevenson on the town board January 7, 1954, Kenneth Beardon appointed town marshall November 4, 1954, Waldo Hansen was re-elected and Elwood Foote was sworn in as town clerk on December 2, 1954 to June 2, 1955, then moved.

An age limit for the pool hall was set at 18 years old and to close at 11 p.m. It was agreed to pay the town marshall $3 per month plus one third of the fines. The speed limit was set at 30 MPH.

Templeton and Link was chosen for the engineering of the new water system. A resolution was passed for a $17,000 water bond sale and the Waterworks Ordinance was approved and received from Lauren W. Gibbs. The contract was awarded for the water system for $21,979.98 by Lauren W. Gibbs.

Water rates were set at $3 per home for 10,000 gallons of water, $30 for the high school for 150,000 gallons of water per month. License for the pool hall is to be $40 per quarter.

They agreed to a 12 mill levy at the end of the year.

1955 - Grace Taylor replaced Elwood Foote as town clerk. Waldo Hansen was replaced by Lavear Timonty on town board. The town was concerned about the REA moving to Vernal. They did all they could to keep an office here in Altamont. Beer licenses were issued to LaFarge Dastrup and Lyle Fisher.

1956 - A water hookup was set at $200. LaFarge Dastrup, Leland Stevenson, Linden Hansen, Lavear Timothy, Lindon Farnsworth remain on the town board.

A six mill levy was set on unimproved lots.

1957 - Three new lights were installed on Main Street. Water rates were raised to $4 per month. The pool was closed and reopened in 1958.

1958 - LaFarge Dastrup was re-elected as town president. Linden Farnsworth and Alma E. Taylor were elected to the board of trustees.

Mr. Leicht and Mr. Barrus requested the town to get a sign up on Highway 40 starting where Altamont is and also wants to start a town Christmas program. LaFarge Dastrup will donate candy and nuts, and REA will light streets.

March 5, 1959 - Max Hartman, Doug Barrus, Mr. & Mrs. Wilford Thompson, Dale Heath and Sheriff Merritt met with the town council and the pool hall was closed this night.

A fire engine was purchased for $175. Glen Mohlman replaced Lavear Timothy on the board, Henry Tidwell also was elected to the board and was put in as fire chief. Election was held in the rented theater from Jessie Fowler.

1960 - Senate Bill No. 32 for Uniform Local Sales and Use Tax was accepted by the town board. It consists of one half of one percent for the town.

1961 - Moon Lake, Bluebell and Altamont Wards donated $36.59 for town Christmas Party. Glen Mohlman arranged it with a show in the theater and candy for all.

1962-Ray Lambert replaced Al Taylor on the board as fire chief. Max Allred replaced Lin K. Farnsworth as water master.

Mr. Probasco and Mr. John Call of Bush & Gudgell Engineering are working towards a sewer system for Altamont. The town passed a resolution for application for sewer on February 9, 1963.

Leland Stevenson and Glen Mohlman are working towards building West Center Street from Leland's home to Main Street.

The American Legion is to take care of the Annual Christmas Party this year. Glen Mohlman and LaFarge Dastrup are to take care of the donations for candy and nuts.

Altamont donated $300 towards the new church building.

1963-Grace Taylor is to get free water for doing town clerk job. Grant Monsen replaced Ray Lambert on the town board. On June 26, 1963 Melva Allred replaced Grace Taylor as town clerk. Agreed to pay her $5 a meeting.

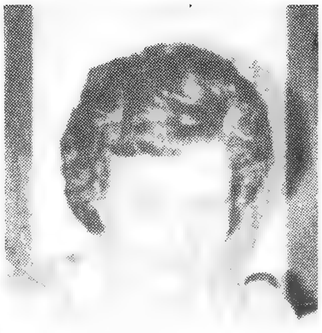
The town donated $25 to Little League Ball teams.

On August 28, 1963 the Weed Ordinance became law, also double line and parallel parking on Main Street.

Wm. Fieldsted of REA told LaFarge they would sell the north REA lot to the town for $1 plus a $5 fee (50' x 100') for a city building.

1964 - It was decided to let a city welfare worker put in culverts, burn weeds, and help repair meters.

Grace Taylor, Town Clerk. October 4, 1955 to June 26, 1963.



Melva Allred, Town Clerk. June 26, 1963 to April 13, 1972.

Left: Merlin Bahr, Town President January 3, 1966 to January 5, 1970. Right: Lafarge Dastrup, Town President June 8, 1953 to December 31, 1965.

Max Allred, Grant Monson and Henry Tidwell were sent to Camp Williams to a Civil Defense School on January 29 and 30.

City licenses were reduced to $1 per business starting January 1, 1964.

Max Allred set culverts around loop by Henry Tidwell's to get ready for gravel.

The town donated $30 for a flag pole at the Altamont Elementary School on April 30, 1964.

The LDS bishop gave the town permission to use church ground below the cemetery for a garbage dump.

1965 - The town agreed for Duchesne County to assess each family a $12 TV license fee so the whole county can be covered for TV reception. Ralph Halstead met with us as a commissioner, and we passed the ordinance.

It was agreed to charge the church $4 a month for water and 23 cents overrun over 10,000 gallons.

The town agreed Melva Allred should write Rep. Burton to try and get a new post office for Altamont.

The town paid the outstanding bills for the Little League Ball Teams under Bruce Hartman.

Grace Taylor turned over the registration agent job to Melva Allred.

The town and Roping Club sponsored the Annual Town Christmas Party this year at the high school.

1966-Merlin Bahr was elected new town president, Fred Lindsay and Grant Monsen as new town trustees.

January 3, 1966 the REA turned over the deed for the north lot to Altamont for the new town building.

The American Legion met with the town to agree to the American Legion putting the old school building on the town's lot and sharing the building and lot half and half. It was agreed with the provision that all properties (land and building) be returned to the city for the sum of $1 if the American Legion ever leaves it.

Altamont agreed to go along with Duchesne and Roosevelt for direct telephone dialing.

The town sponsored the Little League through Bob Fieldsted. He would like a ball park and recreation park.

The town purchased a water pump from Roosevelt City for $500.

It was agreed that Max Allred is to replace Fred Lindsay on the town board. Merlin Bahr was given the right to sign the grant for the sewer system for $7,800 from the Health, Education and Welfare for the sewer lagoons, etc.

Glen Mohlman, Melva Allred from Altamont, and four from the PTA attended a meeting at Springville to try and keep the schools from consolidating and losing our school here. We also wrote letters and contacted the PTAs to try and stop consolidation.

The Roping Club (Bob Fieldsted and Bruce Hartman) and the Riding Club (Cathy Fisher) helped with the Annual Christmas Party.

1967 - A contract was awarded Jack Allred to remodel the city building for $2,660. Grant Monsen was inspector. A bid was awarded to Max Allred for $600 to furnish and install a heating system for the building.

Merlin Bahr filed an application with the FHA for a grant and loan for the sewer system. Later in the year, a meeting for the whole town was called. Mr. Probasco, sewer engineer for Bush & Gudgell; Francis Todd, FHA; and Duane Olsen, FHA were there. The total cost of the sewer system will be $67,000. The grant is to be $25,700 at four percent interest for 40 years. We need to get commitments or to collect from the town, $13,500 before we can get grant or loan.

Mr. Probasco, engineer, said this would take care of 1,000 people or 250 residents. David Sam is to be our attorney. On September 13, 1967 a Sewer Resolution was adopted.

On September 20, 1967 Ross and LaRena Iorg agreed they would sell five acres of ground (where Altamont Trailer Park is) to Ray and Bessie Hanburg, and they would sell five acres to the town of their property south of town for the sewer lagoons.

Sewer connect fees are: residence, $300; church, $500; commercial, $1,000 and schools, $1,000 each.

Judges of election are to be paid $14 each and registration agent $10.

The Riding Club is to decorate for the Annual Christmas Party, Grant Monsen is to put up lights and the town to furnish candy and nuts.

1968 - Merlin Bahr is town president, town board are Grant Monsen, Wesley Thacker replaced Glen Mohlman for road dept; Vera Hansen replaced Henry Tidwell for fire dept.; Max Allred, water dept. and Melva Allred is town clerk.

A license was issued for J.Y. Dowdy to open Ty Kobbs Garage.

On August 6, 1968 Duane Olsen and Mr. Winters of FHA, Mr. Probasco, sewer engineer and David Sam, attorney, met with the town board and told us to go ahead and purchase ground from Ray Hanburg for the sewer lagoons.

The town is to install two more street lights.

Dee Roberts replaced Vera Hansen on town board, he is to be fire chief.

The town board turned down the church to take over three surrounding cemeteries because they are not in city limits.

Agreed to pay Melva Allred $15 a month as town clerk.

On February 13, 1969 the town board agreed to accept the sewer system as plans and specifications by Mr. Probasco of Bush & Gudgell Engineers. Mr. Bertram of the Water Pollution Board met with us for a pre-construction conference. The grant from them is $9,200. The town board agreed to award the contract for the sewer system to Ford Construction Co. for $58,190.50 (Emmett Ford, owner and Dell Thompson, foreman). We adopted the Sewer Ordinance on June 7, 1969. Sewer rates are to be $3.50, residents; $20, schools; $3.50 first hookup and $1.75 each additional for trailer parks and etc.

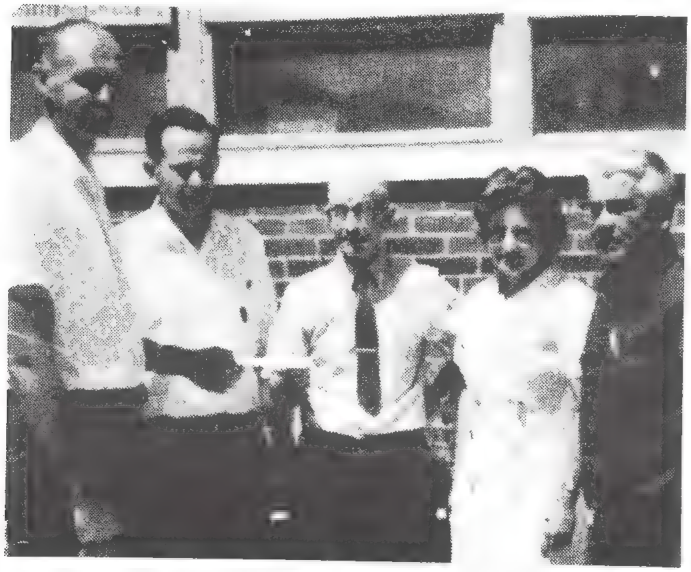
Agreed for Jack Alled to be sewer inspector for $3 an hour. Glen Mohlman was appointed beautification chairman.

Judges of election are to be paid $20. The registration agent is to be paid $20. McNiel Duncan was paid $135 to audit books.

June 26, 1969 UB Standard

The town of Altamont recently closed a 40 year loan with the Farmers Home Administration for funds to be used in connection with a new sewer system. The cost of the new system will amount to approximately $69,000. This sewer system will provide sewer service for the town of Altamont.

In addition to the $23,500 loan, grant funds will also be provided from the Farmers Home Administration and the Federal Water Pollution Control Administration. These grand funds will not have to be paid back and they are used to bring the cost of the project within the ability of the town to pay for the system.



Duane Olson, FHA county supervisor, present $23,500 check to Altamont Town president, Merlin Bahr, and members of the town board. Also in the picutre are Dee Roberts, board of trustees; Melva Allred, town clerk, and Max Allred, board of trustees.

Glen E. Mohlman—Takes over as president of town board 1970-1974.

1970 Town Board

Altamont town board takes oath of office

Glen E. Mohlman, newly installed president of the Altamont town board, will replace Merlin H. Bahr who held that position for the past four years. Other town officials include Dee Roberts, Wesley Thacker, Leon Harding and Alma Taylor, councilmen and Melva Allred, secretary.

Outgoing members of the city council are Dee Roberts, Wesley Thacker, Max Allred and Grant Monsen.

During the last four years Altamont town and the American Legion purchased an old school building and remodeled it for a town office and a garage for the fire engine. The american Legion made a Legion Hall of their half of the building.

With financial help from the FHA and the Water Pollution Control Board, the town has installed a new sewer system.

1970 - New Town Board were sworn into office.

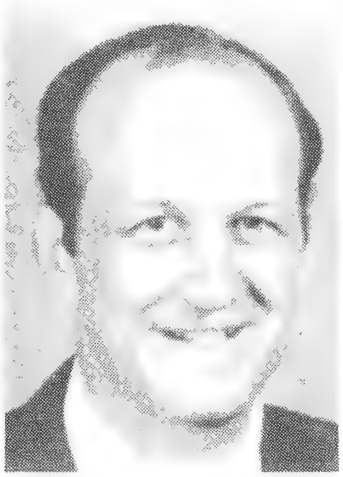
It was agreed to raise Melva Allred, Clerk, wages to $50 a month because to excess bookwork, also to lease oil rights off the streets and etc. to Shell Oil Co. On November 2, 1972 the lease agreement was ratified.

We donated $50 to Little League Baseball.

There were problems and disagreements with Ford Construction Company about finishing Sewer Project, such as there was not enough freeboard, the control boxes were elevated and the ponds leaked. Attorney David Sam was called to get the bonding company to finish the job. On April 11, 1970 new bids were let to finish it. We met with Francis Todd, FHA, and they agreed to get us an additional grant of $2,900. The town was to raise an additional $1,000 to finish the job. Final settlement was made with Ford Construction and Lyrad McConkie Construction Co. of Altamont finished the job.

1971 - The town put up street lights by Glen Mohlman's Store, Lamar Stevenson's Apartments and Lee Potts home.

Louise Thompson, Town Clerk. April 13, 1972 to November 1, 1973.



Bud Holgate, Town President. February 6, 1974 to June 6, 1974.

A thank you to the Ladies Riding Club for the Annual Christmas Party.

The town is to pay $35.29 Little League bills.

It was agreed to get a new plat made of the town.

On March 24, 1971 the Water Pollution Board (Mr. Bertram) reported the Sewer job is complete and has been accepted.

It was agreed to raise the Mill Levy to 18 Mills, also for Glen Mohlman to sign for grant money for the finish up of the sewer for $2,900.

Judges of Election to be paid $20. We hired Rex Whitmore for $450 a month through federal money for Viet Nam Veterans to work for the town. Agreed to raise Melva Allred's wages to $75 per month for clerk job.

1972 - Newly elected officers - Vaughn Malquist, Road Dept., and Wesley Thacker Sewer Dept.

It was reported that Shell Oil is to bring 10 to 18 rigs into vicinity.

On May 11, 1972 it was agreed to extend the town to include LaMar Stevenson Trailer Court.

We received a letter from Gilbert Horrocks, Horrocks Engineering, about enlarging the town's water supply. We are to cooperate with committee to try and get water from Rock Creek for several towns of the county. We received a letter from the Federal Water Pollution Control Board telling us we can get more grant funds. (Rock Creek plan did not materialize).

Water rates were set at: Trailer Courts $30 for 75,000 gallons plus 17 cents per 1,000 above that. Apartments $4 first apt. plus $2 each additional. Water hookups $375.

New mill levy set at 9.39 plus 2.68. We agreed to contribute $500 for four months towards deputy sheriff pay.

Vaughn Malquist resigned and Fred Lindsay replaced him on Town Board.

On February 23, 1972 Melva Allred asked to be released and on April 13, 1972 Louise Thompson took her place as Town Clerk. On March 9, 1972 Wesley Thacker donated a fire siren to the town and Ray Oman asked for water and sewer hookup to be run to his flower shop. Speed limit was set at 15 MPH on side streets.

1973 - It was agreed the Revenue Sharing Fund is to go to the county to help pay the salary for low income enforcement officer.

It was agreed to buy a new water pump, and on July 30, 1973 N.J. Long was paid $2,511.25 for drilling a new water well.

Lester Maxfield was hired at town inspector.

On May 3, 1973 ordinances were passed for planning commission, dog and animal control and parking in town.

The school offered their two water wells to the town. Max Allred to put in power for them.

The Town Board members are to be paid $10 per meeting, also expenses for town business trips. $25 was donated to the 24th of July Parade.

Revenue Sharing Funds are to be used to purchase radio equipment for sheriff's car.

Keith Roberts replaced Fred Lindsay on Town Board. (Fred moved). Valene Holgate is to replace Louise Thompson as Town Clerk.

1974 - Bud Holgate, Town Pres. to head public relations, special community zoning and to be paid $20 per meeting. Lamar Stevenson, Water Dept.; Keith Roberts, Fire Dept.; Wesley Thacker, Road Dept.; Ken Boyce, Sewer and Dog Control—all to be paid $10 per meeting, plus 7 cents a mile for travel, lodging and food. Valene Holgate, Town Clerk $100 per mo. salary.

Agreed to accept Form FHA-442,31 Association Water & Sewer System Grant agreement. Notification of intent for water system was filed for $400,000. Water rates were raised to $5.50 per month residence. Made agreement with Harry Fieldsted for ground for water storage tank.

The fire siren is to be put on the City Building and with Keith Roberts home, Lamar Stevenson home and the sheriff's office for fire reporting telephone numbers.

It was reported that natural gas for the town was almost a reality.

Attorney Les Brown consulted with Altamont about annexing a model city code, zoning planning committee and law and order. They talked about annexing Wesley Thacker property and also some church property.

Eating establishments are to pass yearly health inspections before licenses are issued.

McNiel Duncan was paid $1,600 for audit.

Grant Monsen, Town President. June 6, 1974 to July 28, 1976.

Melba Markham, Town Clerk. January 19, 1974 to present time.

Clint Harrison, Horrocks Engineers is trying to find money for Altamont for additional water system.

Ken Boyce was chosen as Planning Committee chairman. The town gave $100 to the 24th of July Celebration. The town council is to ride in Keith Roberts buggy for parade.

It was agreed to hire Preston Allen for $500 per month September 3, 1974.

Shell Oil offered one half cost of ambulance for upper country July 2, 1974.

Cynthia Jessen is to head committee to raise money for the new fire engine.

Revenue sharing was $1,900, $900 to be used as office equipment and the rest for public safety.

Lynn Hansen, Joe Austin and Rex Wilkerson were hooked onto the city water.

The Riding Club is to help with the Christmas decorations.

1974 - Business licenses were changed from $1 to $5 per year.

Agreed to order stop signs for school children crossing street and 500 feet of fire hose.

On March 28, 1975 we agreed to hire Cam Caldwell for $833.60 per month funded by the Uintah Basin Association of Governments until the end of July, plus $250 supplemented by Altamont Town.

We paid $15 to join the Association of Retarded Citizens.

Keith Roberts, Preston Allen, and Lamar Stevenson are to be dog catchers.

Duchesne County Commissioner Ray Thomas, sent us a $2,000 check towards a fire truck. Allan Mitchell, chairman; Ferrel Markham, co-chairman to head fire truck fund drive. We ordered a $8,000 grant for fire truck which must be matched by the city.

Sales tax was raised ¼ cent which makes ¾ cents to go to cities.

Gordon Butcher would like to pick up town's garbage. Town will charge $3 for this service for each residence.

Altamont now as 114 dwellings.

The Sheriff's Dept. is to patrol every activity at school.

Dee Roberts to get building permit for his store addition.

The town is checking many sources for funds to help finance a swimming pool.

Altamont offered the county 25-30 percent of ¼ percent of sales tax levy to build a land fill near Altamont.

We donated $75 to the Little League Ball Teams.

The school is to put up a 4 ½ foot fence with a chain that could be locked across the driveway.

Agreed to give $100 donation to the 24th of July Celebration.

Agreed to raise Melba Markham's wages to $140 per month plus 12 cents a mile travel expense, also put new fire hydrants at Dee Roberts, Merlin Bahrs, Grant Monsen's and at the Altamont Trailer Park. Agreed on resolution for mosquito control.

The town has been negotiating with both the school and church for ground for a park and a swimming pool. There are $12,500 in funds for the new park. They feel they need either the church or the school to go in with them.

Paul Gillette, Division of Water Resources, explained that altamont will have to use loan money within six months or lose it for our water system. On December 10, 1975 we held a bond election for water project. 30 votes yes, 0 opposed. Bond election was for $200,000 water project.

It was decided to purchase a lot 197' x 200' on NW end of Wesley Thacker subdivision for a water well and pump house.

Humpty Dumpty Garbage Service was dismissed and Rex Mezenen Garbage Service is to take over.

A van was bought for the town for a work vehicle.

1976 - Grant Monsen, Town Pres.; the Town Board are: Keith Roberts, Delaine Tidwell, Rex Wilkerson, Lamar Stevenson and Melba Markham, Town Clerk. Each board members is to get $1 per year salary plus travel, room and board on business.

It was searched out and Grant Monsen's and Henry Tidwell's property is in city limits but unplatted.

Arthur Timothy, Fay Miles and Rex Wilkerson are working on getting a new swimming pool for the Upper Country. The town doesn't want to be involved, but Lloyd and Peggy Walker are ahead of it.

The estimated cost of the water project will be $206,000. It will be bid in three schedules (1) Well, (2) Storage Tank, (3) Pipe Lines. Horrocks Eng. will get a 8 ¼ percent fee and legal fee's will be $4,000.

Bids on the well project was $15,140 by Clair A. Stephenson (low bidder). It was bid February 20, 1976 and was awarded to Clair A. Stephenson March 9, 1976. Preston Allen's to be inspector of the water project. The water well was drilled 140 ft. and was a dry well.

Change orders were made so the extra on well drilling project came to $19,200.25, paid July 12, 1976, total pipe put in was 650 ft. deep. Because of the grant money, water rates to all trailers and residences was raised to $6 per month beginning Aug. 1, 1976.

Delaine Tidwell made curtains for the City Building.

The Lions Club (Erwin Rust, Pres.) put up flags for the 24th of July.

Max Hartman said the UBAG will pay wages for two young people to work in Altamont. Delaine Tidwell will be over them.

It was agreed Preston Allen would only work part time in the summer time for the city. This will help the budget.

Ray Wilkerson, Town President. July 28, 1976 to January 4, 1978.

Carma Thacker is the new chairman for the 24th of July Celebration, Lamar Stevenson chairman over park project, Maureen Stevenson and Janis Street to be co-chairmen. Bi-Centennial money still available.

The $2,800 revenue sharing this year is to be used multi-purpose and general government.

We paid $15 to association for retarded citizens, also $50 for the 24th of July Celebration.

Grant Monsen resigned as Town President. Rex Wilkerson replaced him and Alan Roper replaces Rex on Town Board. Alan is head of Road Dept.

Shocker Construction Company bid on hot oil mix was $2,800 for 180 ft. of hot oil mix by Mohlman's Store and church, and $1,500 for between the bank and post office. The city of pay one third and owners two thirds.

Keith Roberts applied to the state for a fire truck.

Merkley Electric was low bidder on water pump for $8,885.61.

On October 20, 1976 Max Hartman asked the city to take over the Altamont Cemetery. All agreed if the church would deed the cemetery to the city and if it didn't place a financial burden on the city.

On December 1, 1976 an application for a community park, for 10 acres, in the church 40 was agreed on. Agreed the town accept application for $200,000 grant fund on the park and to approve form loan resolution from FHA. Janis Street reported that the park will be a community park - people from each community will help and participate.

1977 - An agreement was made with Harry Fieldsted for property for water storage tank. Bids for the water tank and building at well site were $76,825.08-Lamar Stevenson was low bidder. The pipeline bid was $150,500.40 and was awarded to Lloyd Brothers Construction. These two bids were accepted May 23, 1977, also the same day accepted a resolution authorizing $112,000 water revenue bonds. McNiel Duncan was paid $1,600 for audit.

Kay Fausett looked into getting an ambulance. We need to comply with EMT training, 12 people to man ambulance (3 on shift), heated place for ambulance, consumer board to overlook everything, county to bill for ambulance.

On February 16, 1977 Keith Roberts resigned, Dee Roberts replaced him on board, and on May 6, 1977 Lamar Stevenson resigned and Farrell Markham replaced him. Alan Roper is to be ahead of Road Dept., Dee Roberts, Emergency Services Director, and Preston Allen to be full time city fireman. Funds have been committed to the city for an employee for the summer. Delaine Tidwell to supervise. Agreed to hire Evan Thacker for $800 a month.

On May 5, 1977 a fire truck committee was set up for all towns. Max Hartman, chairman; Farrell Markham, co-chairman; sec., June Roper; Upalco, Roylance Hart; Bluebell, Lois Goodrich, Mrs. Larsen, Kay Fausett; Mt. Emmons, Kathy Fisher and Ida Pully; Altamont, Lamar Stevenson, Dee Roberts and June Roper; Altonah, Larue Fisher, Rosalie Jessen; Talmage, Colleen Thacker, Flo Christensen, Phyllis Brotherson; Boneta, Birdie Swasey and Virginia Brotherson; Mt. Home, Mrs. Joe Kemp, Fay Miles, and Launa Street; Arcadia, Evelyn Mullins, Shirley Gilbert and Nancy Gilbert.

It was decided the Fire Dept. would be called the Upper Community Fire Dept. A siren is on order. The Lion's Club will raffle off a beef and a lamb and turn the proceeds to the fire truck. There will be a Fireman's Ball July 8th, Dance July 23 and an auction July 22 with the proceeds to go to the fire truck. Larry Beal estimated on 43' x 32' fire engine building at $5,000 for materials, probably donate the labor. Agreed to go ahead on this basis.

Our fire area perimeter is south to Arcadia, west to Talmage, East to Butcher Knife Hill and north to Indian boundaries. The fire account is roughly at $7,000.

The park committee to take over the 24th of July celebration. The town donated $100 for the celebration. The community park committee are: Mrs. Valae Larsen, chairman from Bluebell; Talmage, Wayne Davies; Mt. Home, Nelda Mecham; Altonah, Norita Tidwell; Bluebell, Mrs. Vanae Larsen; Mt. Emmons, Beth Myrin; Upalco, Royalene Hart; and Altamont, Janis Street and Lamar Stevenson.

On June 1, 1977 notification of intent was signed for the park project for $12,000. Melba Markham to keep records on park through the town of Altamont.

On August 3, 1977 Vanae Larsen reported collecting finances for the park as follows: Queen Contest $548; Roosevelt Business $70; PTA $200; Program on July 21 $205; Bazaar $1,095.23.

Dennis Drainey replaced Les Brown for town's attorney.

Agreed to spend $500 on Christmas decorations.

1978 - Vanae Larsen brought in checks collected on park, the county committed to the park $10,000 matching funds, Bi-Centennial $2,100 matching funds, Board of Outdoor Recreation $50,000 grant funds.

On February 1, 1978 the town accepted 15 acres of the church 40 for a park. The town will have it platted and zoned, it will be appraised and be a soft match for outdoor recreation grant. The park committee handed over $2,104.91 for the park. On September14, 1978 the plot from the church property was signed by Henry Tidwell, Town President; Dee Roberts, Bishop and Orlan Oman for property owners. Louise Thompson was witness.

Jack Allred to be building inspector.

The FHA told us they have money for an ambulance and fire truck.

Left to right: Alan Roper, Councilman; Henry Tidwell, Town President 1-4-78 to 1-4-80; and Ken Miller, councilman.

Henry Tidwell

Altamont can hire three employees this summer through UBAG.

On May 3, 1978 the town agreed to take over the Altonah Cemetery and pass cemetery ordinance if the church will deed it to Altamont Town.

Dee Roberts, Bishop, signed the oil transfer order on the oil rights for Altamont Cemetery. Henry Tidwell as Town Pres. signed it. Louise Thompson witnessed it.

Mr. Borup researched and the city limits include Wesley Thacker Trailer Park and road between Wesley's home and sub-division. He brought copies of subdivision regulations, also a finished map of town showing street and city limits. He will start zoning ordinance.

Jerry Tuft bought Leon Harding place.

Wesley Thacker wants water connect for dance studio.

Bill Cozad was laid off, Evan Thacker quit job for town and Henry and Delaine Tidwell asked for a leave of absence while they go to Salt Lake a couple of months.

A fire truck was bought for the sum of $26,408.28.

On February 10, 1979 bids were advertised for city park. On February 17, 1979 the bids were opened. It was agreed to add alternates five and six for fine grading and sprinkling systems. The contract was awarded to Lamar Stevenson for $44,981.

The park committee is to take over the 24th of July Celebration. The new park committee are: Ball Park - Ron Christensen, Julie Jessen, Susan Thacker, Janis Street; Swimming Pool - Don Davis, Vearl Tucker, Verdus Miles, Bruce Hartman, Leon Vance; Finance - LaRue Fisher, Lamar Stevenson, Bruce Hartman; Roads - Dennis and Elaine Warr, Lamar Stevenson, Bruce Hartman, Leon Vance; Water and Sewer - Verdus Miles, Eldon Watkins and Janis Street.

Duane Hall will not dispatch fire and ambulance anymore, the Sheriff's Office will.

It was decided to disband cemetery committees.

The Duchesne Garbage Service quit.

The town paid $100 for fireworks for the 24th of July Celebration.

It was agreed for Rudy Monsen to fill Alan Roper's place on the Town Board.

1980 - Henry Tidwell resigned as Town President. Ralph Thacker replaced him. Mike Rogers was chosen to replace Ralph Thacker as board member. He is to take over Park and Streets Dept.

It was agreed to raise Melba Markham's wages 20 percent and Arvil Powell's 10 percent. It was agreed to hire Gene Mower for $100 a month to water the Altamont Cemetery.

Robert George brought copies of zoning ordinance. It was agreed upon.

Ralph Thacker, Town President, 1-4-80 to 9-24-80.

A new water project with a well by the park will cost $185,000. Agreed to apply for grant money through Horrocks Engineers.

Water bills were raised from $6 to $8 per month plus 50 cents over 1,000 gallons. Sewer bills were raised from $3.50 to $8.

It was agreed that those who have their sprinklers and grass in by July 1978 on the cemeteries, a credit of $50 towards perpetual care or a two year's maintenance fee will be given.

Mike Rogers agreed to build a barbecue pit at the park. M & M Oilfield Services, Ned Mitchell Construction will donate men and equipment to build baseball diamonds at the park. Shell Oil will donate pipe for the fence and the backstops, also primer paint to cover pipe around ball diamonds. Dalboe, Richard Watkins, Chevron were to donate to the park also. Carma Timothy's dance review will donate money for the slide.

Carol Jean Wall to head 24th of July Celebration. Money making drive (pictures) has made $1,136 for 24th celebration.

Shell Oil is donating $500 to Fire Department.

Three CEDA boys are working for the city, UBAG is trying to hire a girl also.

The oil rights were kept by the church for the Altonah Cemetery. The county commission okayed getting gravel for the cemeteries. They also gave us a Dodge water truck and $1,200 to get it fixed up.

The number three well is dry.

Ned Mitchell would like to hook up to the waterline.

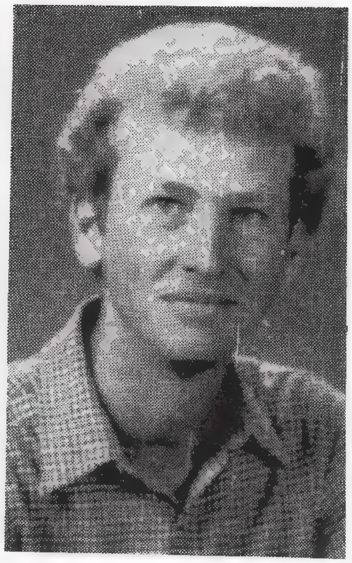
Orlan Oman's bid on dugouts for park was $1,400. It was agreed the town would purchase fencing and the Elders Quorum will put up the fence. The Rainbow Choraliers donated $100 for the park.

A 'Thank You" to Mike and Doris Christensen on the work they have done on the Altonah Cemetery. The cemetery ordinance reads if people haven't paid perpetual care within two years, their lot will be repossessed. A lawyer said that the two cemeteries accounts could be put into one. Agreed to do that and buy savings certificate.

Agreed to give Arvin Powell a raise to $1,187 a month and a raise to Melba Markham, Clerk for $271.20 a month.

Agreed to put liquor fund in savings and then buy equipment for the Sheriff's Dept.

A new dog ordinance was passed. Howard Brinkerhoff and Arvil Powell will go to Salt Lake for special training at the Humane Society, the city will pay expenses.



Howard Brinkerhoff, Town President, September 24, 1980 to August 1, 1983.

1981 - It was agreed with Horrocks Engineering to do the engineering work for the town's new water project. The engineer said the city received a grant for this for $200,000. It was agreed that a test well be dug at the southeast corner of the park. Uintah Basin Drilling drilled a well 600 ft. deep for the sum of $10,520.

Our water project is to cost $225,000 not including the cemetery. The Board of Water Resources will lend the money at five percent interest for 18 years.

Water resolution number 13 was amended to read: Water April to Sept. $15, water $100 for low income families with fixed low income. It was agreed that owners of rental property be responsible for water and sewer bills

On August 19, 1981 Phase II of Altamont water project was bid. On October 6, 1981, a contract was signed with Clair A. Stephenson for Phase II Water Project for $61,344 for well drilling.

We applied for a grant of $10,000 for sewer lagoons.

The new well is pumping 225 gallons a minute.

Brent Holgate replaced Mike Rogers on council July 16, 1981 over streets and park. Orvil Powell resigned August 5, 1981. Hired Jerry Regan September 8, 1981 as all around city manager.

It was agreed to buy gun and equipment for dog control $457.40 and to build temporary housing for dogs in tin building.

The American Legion offered to sell their part of their building to the town for $1.

We agreed to lease out 15 shares of Indian irrigation water. Park can only be watered with city water.

It was agreed to hire Jack Allred as building inspector. He will receive one half of the building permit.

It was agreed to pay Town Board $25 a meeting, Town Pres. $100 a meeting, plus traveling expense.

We agreed to spend $1,000 to fix pumper truck, and $1,200 on fireworks for the 24th of July.

Ordinance Number 15 was accepted to eliminate primary elections in Altamont.

Altamont Town will be over the Duchesne County Fair Parade. Duchesne County gave them $600 to do this.

Diane Giles is over the 24th of July celebration.

Duchesne County agreed to pave 900 ft. x 30 ft. of street for Altamont. It is to be street north and south of City Building.

Business licenses were revised to $200 per year non-resident and $25 a year resident.

A fire resolution was agreed upon. Active volunteer firemen received 50 percent off on utilities.

Howard Brinkerhoff wanted county to take over Altamont Park. Councilmen said no.

Bruce Thacker asked for a building permit and town agreed to a variance at his home for a beauty shop as long as they own property.

Duchense County will donate $8,000 to work and material for our roads.

1982 - The Town Board members are: Howard Brinkerhoff, Town Pres.; Dee Roberts, Fire Dept. and Public Safety; Rudy Monsen, Utilities; LaRue Stevenson Cemeteries and Beautification; Greg Timothy, Parks and Roads; Jerry Regan, Town Manager; and Melba Markham, Clerk and Treasurer.

The budget for 1982 is $199,528, revenue est. $212,298. Jerry Regan's salary $19,764 per year plus $1,000 increase per year. Melba Markham's salary, $3,240 per year plus utilities free. Business licenses are $25, dog licenses are $10 per year. A fire run $100. Water per month: in town $10 per month in winter and $15 per month in summer. Out of town $15 in winter and $22,50 in summer. Water connections are $500 in town and $750 out of town sewer rates are $10 in town and $15 out of town. Connect fees in town $300 and $450 out of town.

Cemetery lots are $570 ($300 perpetual care and $250 for ground). Interment $100 week days and $80 first grave $75 for each additional grave, and $150 for holidays.

Little League fees: $50 per year, tournament fee $50 per team for tournament play at park.

It was agreed to increase Howard Brinkerhoff's salary by $50 per month. Also agreed to a Utah Local Government Trust.

The Well House located at the park will be 25 ft. x 15 ft., the pump for restricted ground around the pumphouse was passed.

Bids were opened for a new water project located at the park site fore $63,998. Allred Electric (Max Allred) was low bidder on April 6, 1982.

Merle Young was put in charge of the 24th of July Celebration, the town brought $1,300 worth of fireworks.

It was agreed to buy a weed sprayer for $655.

The CEDA program starts in June. The town needs help sooner so in May the town hired Jim Gines.

The town received a grant from HUD for sewer cleaner.

Steve from Call Engineers met with the council and stated the project will cost $270,000 for additional sewer project. Steve will apply for this grant money. It was agreed that Call Engineering be engineers for the sewer and lagoon project. There will be a nine percent engineer fee top limit, land survey and deed above that. Engineers are to prepare additional alternates and phases so project can be kept at $320,00 scope. Specified bidders are to know hardness of ground. It was agreed to pay Dale Hanburg $40,000 for the 10 acres for the sewer lagoons.

On November 10, 1982 bids on sewer and lagoon project was opened. Ned B. Mitchell Construction Co. of Altamont was low bid $436.634 (concrete). Jerry Regan will be inspector, The sewer hookup fees will be increased to $500.

Duchesne County received a grant for a Class A fire truck for Altamont. It will be here in August. The old fire truck will be repaired and used for a backup. It was agreed to have Dee Roberts go back to New York and pickup the new fire truck.

It was agreed to apply for community development grant to upgrade the Fire Dept. Ted Kappan, Duchesne County Commissioner, said the county would be willing to match funds up to $12,000.

On October 13, 1982 Town Pres. Brinkerhoff wanted to disincorporate the town. The board was against it.

On November 10, 1982 Dee Roberts submitted an application for an ambulance for $46,000.

Leon Dump gave his consent for the city to use his waste water at the Altonah Cemetery.

Jerry Regan got six picnic tables from the U.S. Forest Service for the park. Rodney Ames approached the town for the Eagle Scout project. The plan is for the scouts to raise money for professional playground equipment and the scouts would install it.

The Code of Revised Ordinances of Altamont (11-345) was passed to restrict parking in front of the school to one hour from 8 a.m. to 4:30 p.m., also to post a NO PARKING sign for fire truck lane and ambulance lane.

1983-Duchesne County will be giving the town $3,000 for the park. It was agreed to use this plus money from the sale of the old lawn mower to buy a new lawn mower.

Because of redesigning lagoons, cost of excavation will be another extra $25,000. Update on cost of sewer project $284,000.

Ron Heitman reviewed the zoning ordinance and recommended the Tidwell property be rezoned Mobile Home Park. A public meeting will have to be held for both Tidwell and Thacker properties. Ron told the board that a nonconforming property has a year's grace. Example if a trailer moves off property zoned R-1, another trailer can move back on providing it is done before the year has elapsed. Agreed to have inspection of trailer hookups at $6 each.

Dee Roberts met with impact board. The town will receive a four-wheel drive ambulance.

April 18, 1983, the treasurer and clerk must be two separate people. Melba Markham to be clerk and Rudy Monsen to be treasurer.

Rodney Ames (Scouts) collected $800 for playground equipment. Shell Oil donated 960 ft. of pipe. The town will use some of this money as a matching fund for grant money. Jerry Regan planted 10 Norway Maple trees at the park.

$1,000 worth of fireworks were ordered for the 24th of July Celebration.

Terry Mitchell was hired as a crossing guard for the school children for $100.

Dee Roberts asked that the board volunteer their services instead of being paid $25 each meeting.

Howard Brinkerhoff Town President gave his resignation to begin August 1st. Agreed by board to accept his resignation.

Delaine Tidwell replaced Howard Brinkerhoff as Town President August 1, 1983.

It was agreed to let John Hansen, Altamont Mobile Park, change his park to a Mobile Home Subdivision. Plans to sell 43 lots. Water and sewer lines to become responsibility of owner. John will have to separate this from laundromat and overnighters.

Mill levy is set at 16.18. Because of water problems at lagoons, it was decided to get an $80,000 interest-free loan and have Ned Mitchell Construction install drains at lagoons. On September 13, 1983 the town was declared as a community development area. On September 26, 1984 grant was $119,000.

It was agreed to give LaRue Stevenson a beer license for the new store.

On December 12, 1983 an application to be made for test for new water well on northeast corner of park.

1984 - The new town board members are: Delaine Tidwell, Town President; Altone Pedro, Utilities; Bruce Thacker, Fire and Ambulance; LaRue Stevenson, Cemeteries; Greg Timothy, Roads & Parks Dept.; Jerry Regan, City Manager, wages to be $1,625 a month. No overtime, three days sick leave and two weeks vacation. to raise Melba Markham's wages to $300 a month and utilities paid for town clerk, she is to spend one day a week at the office.

Agreed to put street light by new Stevenson Store, it was also agreed for Dale Hanburg to subdivide and develop 29 lots. It was also agreed for Paul Monsen to fix up the second ball diamond at the park for minor league and that a portable fence be used to make the diamond smaller. Agreed to let Jim Thacker reapply for a variance for a mobile home park. July 11, 1984, Jim changed it from a R-7 to MHP-1.

Beer can be sold in Altamont until 12 p.m.

A 'Thank You" to those who helped on the 24th of July Celebration. A bazaar netted $1,716.30. It was agreed to buy a PA system with $1,200 of this. Bruce Thacker

Delaine Tidwell, Mayor, August 9, 1983 to present time, April 1988.

Altamont fire engine

resigned as councilman and Mark Alton took over the position as Fire Chief on December 12, 1984. He is not on the council.

The Town Council and Rex Harrison of Horrocks Engineering are trying to find an additional water supply. The new test well was dry at the depth the state requires. There is water at 20 ft. to 90 ft. deep. We may have to screen this and chlorinate it at this depth. The well at the park now supplies 67 percent and the well at Stevenson's supplies the other 33 percent of the water used.

1985 - Town President Delaine Tidwell presented a certificate of commendation to Jerry Regan from the State of Utah. Dee Roberts was sworn into office as councilman to head Fire Dept. Greg Timothy resigned as councilman and Jerry Regan resigned as City Manager and maintenance employee. Dale Hanburg replaced Jerry Regan with rates of $8 per hour first month and then a 50 cents raise per hour after.

Sharlene Goodrich is building a new store, Country Flair, in Altamont. The town agreed to annex this into the city.

There is $300 in park savings that is to be used for playground equipment. Duchesne County will be donating $4,000 to the park.

Chevron Oil has sent company men and local fire chiefs to a Fire School in Reno, Nevada.

Jim Rich was sworn into office on April 10, 1985 as councilman to be over the Road Dept. and Park Dept.

Dave Jessup will build a new home in Thacker subdivision.

The Forest Service has donated rest rooms for the Altonah Cemetery. Tony Pedro is to go above Vernal and get them. Don Birch is to work at the cemeteries and help install water meters.

Since July 1985 to 1988, Town President DeLaine Tidwell reports that the road to the park has been graveled—the county furnished the gravel, the people from the surrounding communities and the town furnished the truck drivers and all the rest to complete this graveled road.

The playground equipment was obtained by matching funds—part grant money and part county money.

The water fountain at the park was donated by the American Legion and Auxiliary. Dick Bess is installing it as a donation. The pavilion was donated by the town committee. The kids car by the town, the swings were donated by Scouts Rodney Ames and young Ken Miller.

The foot bridge over the canal by Wesley Thacker's was donated by Eagle Scout Rory Mitchell. The new sidewalk in front of the school was by grant money.

The "Quick Response Fire Truck" was donated to the town by the county.

Bids for a new city building is to be let this summer - 1988. Grant money has been obtained for this building for $52,600. It is to be built on the same ground as the present building.

UB Standard September 18, 1985
Monsen chosen Utah EMT of Year

Rudy Monsen of Altamont has been selected as EMT of the Year for the State of Utah.

He will be presented the award by Governor Bangerter on September 30, as a kick-off to Emergency Medical Services Week.

Monsen was chosen because of his willingness to go above and beyond the call of duty on a continuing basis, according to a letter sent to him September 13.

Monsen has been a volunteer EMT for 8 years, and has gone on about 95 percent of the ambulance or emergency calls in the Altamont area. He figures he has gone out on over 300 calls in the past eight years.

He is credited with saving lives, including the life of a 13-year-old who had been shot in the heart with a pellet gun.

Monsen has also volunteered hours of his time to teach emergency medicine and first aid to others. He serves as merit badge counselor in first aid, has taught church and school first aid and CPR classes in the Altamont area.

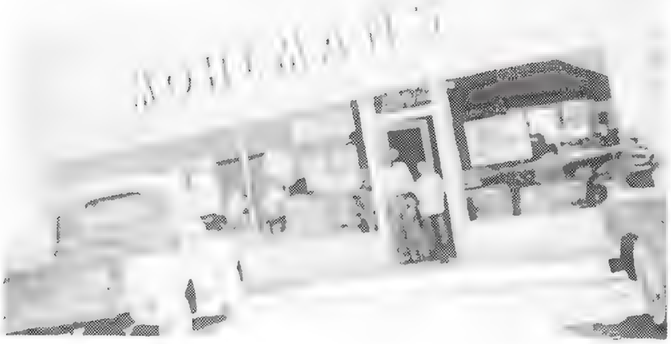
Monsen got into Emergency Medicine kind of accidentally. He had always wanted to be a fireman. So when Altamont got a fire engine, he joined the Volunteer Fire Department. However, the chief required the firemen to take an EMT course. Thus Monsen took the course in order to be allowed to serve as a fireman, which, incidentally, he still does.

Along with serving as an EMT and a fireman, he is a member of the Search and Rescue team. He works at Mohlman's in his spare time.

Monsen said he is proud of the EMT Association in Altamont, that it's a good group to be in.

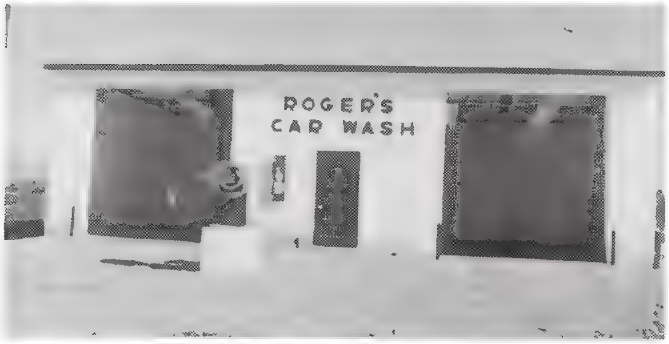
We believe Monsen is a representative of the whole EMT system in the Uintah Basin. We are proud and much more at ease knowing we have such fine people serving as EMTs in our communities.

EMT's, left to right: Jolene Hill, Carol Stevenson, Kay Fausett, Dianne Burton, Rudy Monsen, Verl Tucker and Kathy Fieldsted.



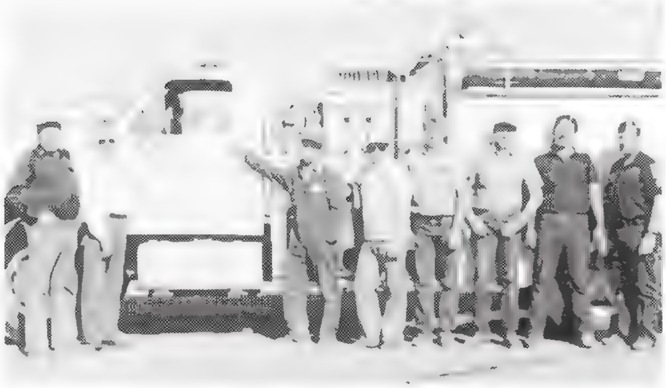
Mohlmans, Glen Mohlman's store, built in 1950.

Stevensen Convenience Store, built in 1984.



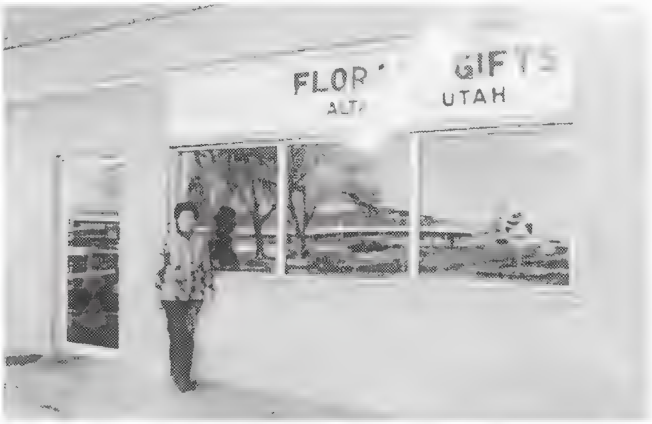
Roger's Car Wash, built about 1974 by Roger Mitchell and his dad. Now owned by Ken Burdick.

Ambulance, left to right: Lewis Fausett, Donna Mower, Laurie Fisher, Rudy Monsen, Dave Jessop, Glen Jessen, Shawna Fieldsted and Verl Tucker.

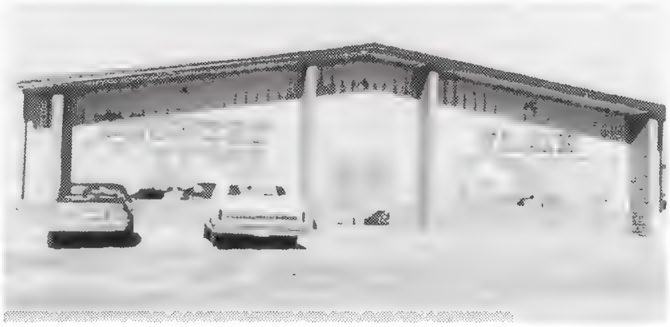


Fire trucks, left to right: Craig Hoelliker - Fire Chief, Verl Tucker, Lewis Fausett, Leland Stansfield, Rudy Monsen, Randy Oman, Dave Jessup and Travis Mitchell.

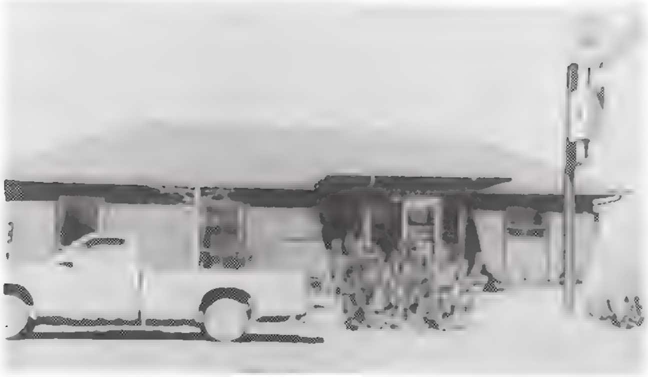
Altamont Theatre built in 1950, opened in June, operated for years. Built and operated by Leland and LaRue Stevenson. Later owned by Jesse Fowler, then Mike and Doris Christensen. Now Closed.



Alice Oman, Floral Shop



Country Flair, Ron and Charlene Goodrich owners.



First Security Bank, Altamont

Ilene McConkie building. Left side, Post Office; right side, old auto parts store. Jerry and Craig Regan operated it first, then Patrick Allred then Slush Ice. Now vacant.

Oman's Ice Cream and Freeze, also boot shop.

U.B. Telephone Exchange

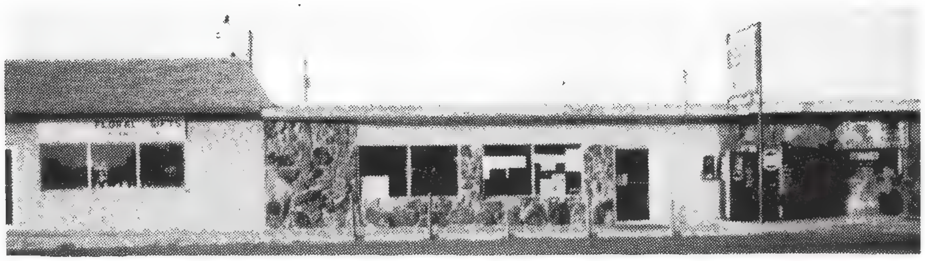
House of Music operated by Mary Hanberg. Previous to this it was a beauty shop.

COMMUNITY PARK

Serves seven surrounding communities

Lafarge and Flora Dastrup's Cafe & Service Station. Sold to Robert and Billie Alexander.

Ned B. Mitchell Construction Office



Left: Alice Oman's Floral Shop; middle: Orlan and Lawanna Oman's Cafe and right: Orlan and Lawanna Oman's Boot and Fabric Shop.

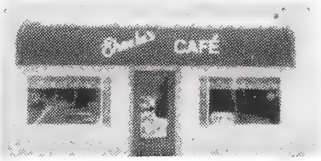
The Clothesource

Lori Fisher's Clothes

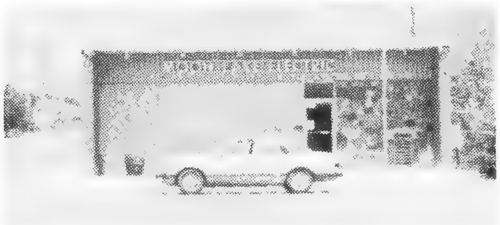
Altamont Garage owned by Fred Lindsay, formerly Lavear Timothy.

Four Unit Motel, Lynn and Norma Hansen.

Mr. and Mrs. Laird Smith



Gil and Sheela Mitchell Cafe



Moon Lake Electric Offices.

COASTAL OIL & GAS CO.
ANR PRODUCTION CO.

Coastal Oil and Gas Co. building

PETROLEUM INDUSTRY

by Melva Allred

Early indications of oil possibilities in Duchesne County were old maps. At the time the reservation was opened up, it indicated a structure in that area and geologic studies since have substantiated this fact.

Earthquake studies also states that fracturing and faulting associated with Tawanta Lineament also appears to have an influence on the productive fracture pattern of the greater Altamont-Bluebell oil field.

The early 1950's was the beginning of oil activity in our area.

Carter Oil Company came in here with their seismograph crews and recorded readings for possibilities of oil, also about this time, and oil well had been drilled on Eyner Nielsen property near Duchesne and a well or two had been drilled on the dry farms west of Talmage. They were capped and abandoned.

Vic Brown of Montwell claims he had the first paying well in about 1953. (He used this for a time to use in his home, but the well was later shut down because of mechanical problems.

A new established pool in the Neola area in 1968 show's the first wells to be the Boren, Blarchard, Vic Brown and Mecham wells.

BUST TO BOOM-ALTAMONT AREA

From "bust to boom" were the headlines of the newspapers in early 1970s. The May 7, 1970 U.B. Standard reported the Shell No. 1 Miles well, the first oil well in Altamont, to be outstanding well—a gusher. The newspaper picture show's Rue Miles, owner and Shell Oil Superintendent Vaughn Malquist. By July 1979 this well had produced 1,199,01 barrels of oil, 1,014,921 MCF of gas and 727,702 barrels of water. This was drilled to the Wasatch formation.

The oil boom was a big boom to our area - the children as they left school would have to go elsewhere for employment - now they could stay here and make a good living. Property owners could now get oil royalties, could build a nice home and build up their farms, businesses and etc.

By 1979 the oil companies in the county were Asamera, Chevron, Diamond Shamrock, Bow Valley, Gulf, Husky, Mapco, Shell and Utex. Some of the drilling rigs were Brinkerhoff, Parker, Noble, R.L. Manning and Signal.

The U.B. Standard September 6, 1973 states that Duchesne County topped the million barrel mark for the month of May, the Altamont field produced 320,737 oil and

444,522 MCF gas. In 1973 there were 136 producing wells in Duchesne County of 157 producible.

There were 20 deep wells drilled in the Uintah Basin at a depth of 15,000 ft. or deeper by April of 1973. This deep well activity set a new record for the number of deep tests completed in a single year in the 11 state region. In the Uintah Basin the wells are deeper than average. In 1974, there were 121 wells 10,000 ft. to 12,499 ft.; 86 wells 12,500 to 14,999 ft., plus 26 wells below 15,000 ft.

By the end of 1973 there were 198 producing wells in Duchesne County of 226 possible producers.

In comparison more than one half of the wells in the Rocky Mountain Region are less than 5,000 ft. deep.

OIL WELLS FIRES - EVANS WELL 1-31A4

Condensed from U.B. Standard and S.L. Tribune newspapers for September 1971

by Melva Allred

Tuesday, September 7, 1971 the Evans Oil Well, 5 miles West of Altamont, that was being drilled by Brinkerhoff RigNo. 52 for Shell-Tennaco-Sabina, Chevron & King Silver was at a depth of 13,790 ft. when the drill bit hit a high pressure reservoir of oil and gas. After being shut in for about seven hours, it was reopened and an apparent gas leak in the blowout preventors was touched off by a spark. The flames spread quickly and touched off an inferno that lasted 5 ½ days.

Almost immediately after the fire started, a call was placed to Red Adair Fire Fighting crew in Houston, Texas for some help. Coots Mathews, a crew foreman and two other men arrived Wednesday and started the operation to kill the fire.

(For details see U.B. Standard September 16, 1971).

Ute-1-36A4 Oil Well at Altamont.

OIL WELL FIRE-ALTAMONT, UTAH

Condensed by Melva Allred from U.B. Standard S.L. Tribune newspaper and her own observation Nov. 1971

For a second time within three months an oil well exploded into flames in the "Upper Country", this one being about one fourth mile east and a little south of the main street of Altamont.

At about 8:30 Thursday night, Nov. 19, 1971, the oil well Ute 1-36A4 blew out—shooting oil way above the 90 ft. derrick. This blew all night and the next morning as we were watching at 7 a.m. it ignited. The heat was so intense that it took only one and one half minutes for the derrick to collapse. Officials didn't know what started the fire unless it was a rock in the debris pouring out of the well that struck the derrick causing a spark.

Brinkerhoff Drilling Co. Rig No. 48 that was drilling the well said the fire started near the top of the 90 ft. rig and

Ute 1-36A4 Oil Well on fire 1971.

Ute 1-36A4 Oil Well on fire 1971.

that it appears that a "Internal Blow-out Preventer" failed. The crew was in the process of pulling the drilling stem from a depth of below 14,000 ft. The tremendous pressure encountered in the well caused a blowout, and for some reason, the blowout preventer failed to hold the flow. The reservoir pressure of a nearby Miles No. 1 well was more than 9,000 lbs. per square inch so that when the oil reaches the group level the pressure usually drops to about 3,000 lbs. The blowout equipment had been tested for 5,000 lbs. pressure.

The fire which burned with a deafening roar was visible for at least 30 miles. Thursday night at 8:30 p.m. Nov. 19th the well blew out. Friday morning before dawn, the Shell Oil officials were on the site and the well caught fire at 7 a.m. Jimmy Adair, son of Red Adair Fire Fighting, was on the scene Sunday, Nov. 22 and Tuesday, Nov. 24, 1971 at 3:15 p.m. In the afternoon, the valve on a "stinger plug" was shut in, and the flow of oil, gas and paraffin was finally controlled after many attempts.

Mr. Burchell estimated the cost of each fire, the Altamont Ute 1-36A4 and the Evans 1-31A4 to be $2 ½ million each.

CHEVRON PUMP STATION

(U.B. Standard, April 22, 1982)

The equivalent of 310 trucks and trailers of crude is pumped every day through the Chevron Pump Station at Hanna to Salt Lake City. That is an average of 2,583 barrels of crude pumped every hour.

The Chevron Pump Station at Hanna is just one segment of an underground line connecting Rangely, Colorado crude and Altamont crude with refineries in Salt Lake.

To start off the project in 1948, there was one line coming from Rangely. This line was a "cold line" because of the chemical makeup of the black Rangely crude. The crude from the Altamont-Bluebellarea has to be heated and this makes up the second line coming into the Hanna pumping station.

The Hanna station receives about 1,100 barrels an hour from the Altamont area at a temperature of 101 degrees. To make the trip to Salt Lake, the crude has to start out at a temperature of 175 degrees from the station in Hanna. to acquire this, the crude has to be either mixed with a hotter crude, or stored and heated to that temperature.

The series of pumps, generators and furnaces use the crude for power and heat. A centrifuge spinner is used to separate the water and sand from the crude before it is burned in the diesel engines that power the pumps. The Rangely crude is used here.

The furnaces used to heat the crude use the yellow, waxy crude from the Altamont area. The furnaces are about 1,200 degrees inside where the pipes of crude pass. A storage tank of hot crude is kept on hand to mix with the incoming Altamont crude to raise the temperature to the necessary 175 degrees.

As the crude makes its way to Salt Lake and is reheated at Woodland and Kimball Junction. Two years ago, 23 miles of crude set up in the line because of too much rain too fast.

There are two 60,000 barrel storage tanks, one 40,000 and one 20,000 barrel tank. There are 105 barrels to the inch in the big 60,000 barrel tank. These tanks are fluctuating constantly and two tanks are used to hold the yellow crude as it is being heated.

The pipeline is cleaned by a "pig" that passes through the line. The "pig" is inserted into the pipeline and the pressure from the flow of crude pushes it to the next station. It is then removed, cleaned, and re-inserted in the pipe to continue on.

These "pigs" clean the waxy tar-like collections from the insides of the pipe.

The pipeline has been beneficial for Chevron as it has been pumping on an average of 61,292 barrels a day to Salt Lake recently. This would be the equivalent of 310 tankers and trailers of crude which would be on the roads every day if it were transported by tanker.

SHELL OIL GAS PLANT

(U.B. Standard, October 5, 1972)

T. F. Hart, general manager for Shell Rocky Mountain Division, in Denver, Colorado, announced today the awarding of a contract to the Ortloff Corporation of Midland, Texas for the engineering, design and construction of a gas processing plant near the town of Altamont.

The facility will have a capacity to process 40 million cubic feet of casing head gas per day from wells in the Altamont field. The plant will operate on the refrigeration process and will recover three liquid products, propane, butane and natural gasoline.

At designed capacity, the plant will recover about 3,000 barrels of liquid products a day.

In conjunction with the processing plant, Shell will construct a 25 mile gas gathering system consisting of pipelines from the wells to three compressor stations located on a main truck line to the processing plant.

The gathering system is scheduled for completion in the Spring of 1973, at which time, limited quantities of unprocessed gas will be sold to Mountain Fuel Supply Company in order to reduce the amount of gas being flared in the Altamont field. The processing plant is scheduled for completion in the Fall of 1973.

Shell's office building is underconstruction near the location of the processing plant on a 50 acre site located about two miles west of Altamont.

MISCELLANEOUS OIL FIELD HISTORY

Major Oil Co. (West of Roosevelt on Highway 40) according to December 21, 1971 U.B. Standard, the major oil company now producing at local plant, after setting idle for two years. It is producing in the Uintah Basin. The refinery makes light and heavy burning oil from crude. A fleet of 14 large tankers are carrying directly to customers—mostly large industries. Nine people are working at the plant.

MISCELLANEOUS OIL FIELD HISTORY

GARY ENERGY new gas processing plant 5 miles NW of Roosevelt should be in production by November 1, 1982

(U.B. Standard August 21, 1972). It will be capable of handling 20 million cubic ft. per day. It will be sold to Mt. Fuel who is in the process of constructing a gas line to main line south of Myton. A row of compressors will be used to step up the gas pressures required for processing and distribution. The gas comes into the plant at 8 to 10 lbs. pressure. It will be stepped up to 80 lbs. then to 280 lbs. before entering the processing plant. After processing, it will be stepped up to about 800 lbs. pressure as it is placed in Mountain Fuel's transmission lines.

SHELL OIL & MT. FUEL (S.L. Tribune October 4, 1972) Natural gas from the Altamont Oil Field in Duchesne County will go to market in Utah. Mt. Fuel Supply announced Tuesday it has signed a contract to buy the natural gas from Shell Oil Co.

The propanes, butanes and natural gasolines will be "stripped" out by refrigeration.

Mt. Fuel also signed a contract earlier this year to take processed gas from Bluebell field farther east to Gary Operating Co. of Denver. Gary is now constructing a 12 million cubic feet daily processing plant.

1909 REFINERY (Salt Lake City) From a small refinery operation, that processed seven barrels of crude oil per day in 1909, has become a major industry of eight refineries with a capacity of more than 159,000 barrels daily. Gasoline output totals more than 63,000 barrels daily. (U.B. Standard September 6, 1979).

UTAH'S TOP FOUR OILFIELDS Aneth - south of Blanding, Altamont-Bluebell, Red Wash - south of Vernal, and Lisbon - south of Moab. They account for nearly 85.8 percent of the oil produced (September 6, 1979 U.B.-Standard). Also most of Utah's crude moves out of the state to Southern California.

THRUST BELT (December 14, 1980, Tribune) states there is a geologic speculation that the Thrust Belt, 50 to 100 miles wide, extends from Prudhoe Bay in Northern Alaska to the south of Mexico, where Pemex made its important discoveries a few years ago.

BIGGEST GAS WELL IN UTAH It was discovered in the heart of a "overthrust belt" about two miles west of Utah-Wyoming state line and about six miles south of Interstate 80 in Summit County.

UINTAH BASIN OILFIELD It is comprised with Green River and Wasatch formations of the tertiary age. With oil well depths of 4,000 to 18,000 ft.

ALTAMONT BLUEBELL PRODUCTION was 7.5 million barrels of oil and 21.0 billion cubic feet of gas in 1982 and has all time accumulative of 148 million plus barrels of oil and 199 plus billion cubic feet of gas.

The Uintah Basin production for 1982 was 11.9 million barrels of oil and 42.7 billion cubic feet of gas with an all time accumulative figure of 156 million barrels of oil and 485 billion cubic feet of gas.

PLATEAU TO SEAGULL REFINERY (February, 23, 1984 U.B. Standard) April 1, 1984 will be the effective date if agreement is made for Seagull Refinery - a subsidiary of Linmar Corp., to purchase the Plateau Refinery in Roosevelt, who is owned by Suburban Propane & Gas Co.

DIAMOND SHAMROCK-MAXUS (April 29, 1987 Tribune) states Diamond Shamrock dropsname and becomes Maxus.

CHEVRON - PENNZOIL (U.B. Standard October 16, 1985) On October 1, 1985 Chevron sells Basin Oilfield to Proven Properties of Houston-Texas for $360 million. It will be operated by Pennzoil, a 49 percent owner.

GREAT SALT LAKE PUMPING PLANT ON SALT LAKE (Gaslight News, May 1987) states it is expected the pumping plant will use 600,000 decatherms of gas a year—enough to serve about 5,200 typical Utah residential customers.

(U.B. Standard February 8, 1973) Shell Oil operations are to peak out in 1973 in the altamont field then move downward to a stabilization point sometime in 1976. Mr. Hart, general manager of Shell Oil stated that the altamont field at that time has probably the largest concentrations of deep well rigs that could be found in the world. There was 40 rigs drilling in the field with 12 of them being operated for Shell Oil. All of these rigs are capable of drilling to depths of 11,000 to 17,000 feet in depth.

At this time, they are drilling on a 640 acre spacing program. The drilling plus the construction of the gas plant now in progress and the accompanying collection system accounts for about 475 employees in the field. After the stabilization point in 1976 they should be down to 200 employees. At this present time, Shell's payroll, including sub-contractors is running about $4.5 million annually. (1973)

UTEX ACQUIRES SHELL OIL'S GAS PLANT, PLUS COLLECTION SYSTEM & OIL WELLS (U.B. Standard September 6, 1984) Utex acquired the Shell Oil Gas Plant and started operating it about August of 1984. Don Baucum is to be number one man and Ken Chapman is number two man, being production foreman. There are 58 employees at this time. Utex at this time has three drilling rigs in operation in their fields. These are supervised by Bill Prince, the Utex drilling supervisor.

With the estimated 140 plus wells, Utex presently maintains they are building to more than a "small oil co."

Most of the oil Utex produces go to the Wasatch front via Chevron's pipeline; and the natural gas they refine and use in the field to "Lift the Oil," with the left over being sold to Mt. Fuel.

The plant is capable of four million cubic feet of natural gas production a day.

Shell Oil had used a gas lift and raw lift system, but Utex plans to use a hydraulic system.

OIL PRICES TUMBLE August 1, 1986 Utex filed for Chapter 11 bankruptcy. The August 27, 1986 Standard newspaper states that Utex leaders claimed that the financial problems they were having were a result of the rapid drop in oil prices from $22 a barrel to $10 a barrel in the last few years. The banks would not continue to loan to them based on their reserves because the value of those reserves was decreasing.

Approximately 200 people turned out for a Utah Royalty Owners Meeting to decide procedures to follow concerning the recent Utex Chapter 11 bankruptcy. Rosalie Jessen, President of the Association, conducted the meeting.

Clark Allred, of the law firm Nielson and Senior in Vernal explained to the audience about the bankruptcy and their options. He said that coastal Oil, a part owner of Utex has scheduled a hearing for Sept. 13 to attempt to have Utex removed as operator of the wells in the area.

In summary, Utex people pointed out that the people of the Basin have taken millions of dollars out of this oilfield. "We have been contributing and that Utex spent $80 million drilling wells here."

However, one trucker stated, "If I lose, I lose everything, I lose everything my dad made for 40 years, and everything I made for 15 years. I don't know what to do."

HARD TIMES The bottom dropped out of the economy because of the oil price drop and also Utex Bankruptcy added to the unemployment. It rose to 22 percent in this area. All of this had a domino effect in bankruptcies and hard times.

Upper Country contractors and businesses lost thousands of dollars.

December 1987 brings long-time businesses in Roosevelt taking out bankruptcy or close to it, with many businesses closed. Vernal is hit even harder with so many oil companies and contractors headquartered there. $85,000 homes are selling for $20,000 to $25,000.

ANR (COASTAL) TAKES OVER GAS PLANT U.B. Standard December 10, 1986 reports ANR takes over 132 producing oil wells and a related gas processing plant formerly operated by Utex. The 132 wells located in the Altamont field in Uintah and Duchesne Counties have a daily gross production of 5,500 barrels of oil. The gas processing plant has a processing capacity of 40 million cubic feet of gas per day and currently processes 10 million cubic feet per day. (Formerly owned by Shell Western Production, Inc. in July 1984)

STOCK CRASH Salt Lake Tribune October 20, 1985 reports the stock market plunged out of control Monday in a selling panic that rivaled the "Great Crash of '29", pushing the Dow Jones average down more than 500 points, draining more than $500 billion from the value of stocks and sending shock waves around the world, and panic selling gripped stock exchanges in Tokyo, London, Hong Kong, Taipei and other Asian centers.

However, President Reagan says the economy of the nation is strong and other factors are good.

ANGLE DRILLING U.B. Standard November 4, 1987 reports Montgomery Drilling Co., owned by Deloy Duncan, is drilling a new oil well just south of Altamont on the Jenx Number 2. It is unique for several reasons.

It is the first well Montgomery has drilled in the area since March; it is the first new well operated by Coastal or its subsidiaries in this year, and it utilizes a different drilling process that goes down vertically for 9,000 ft. and then across on a 52 degree angle to a depth of 15,900 ft.

Future decisions by Coastal and ANR are based on the success of this well.

WAX PRODUCTION According to the Salt Lake Tribune October 16, 1987, a New York firm plans to build a $100 million-plus Wax-Products Refinery in North Salt Lake.

It would process waxy crude oil trucked in from the Bluebell-Altamont field in Eastern Utah, which is known for its high wax content.

This is to be sold to an array of users ranging for chocolate candy manufacturers to corrugated produce box manufacturers, from pharmaceutical firms to cosmetic product makers, from tire and rubber industry to the paper industry.

The Uintah Crude contains about 42 percent wax by weight.

PENNZOIL REFINERY Pennzoil Co., reported it is actively studying the addition of a high-quality wax manufacturing unit to the company's refinery in Northeast Utah.

If approved, a crude vacuum unit and wax recovery unit will be built at the 8,000 barrel-per-day Seagull Refinery at Roosevelt.

In addition to producing a premium wax, the units would also provide high-quality lubricant blending stocks.

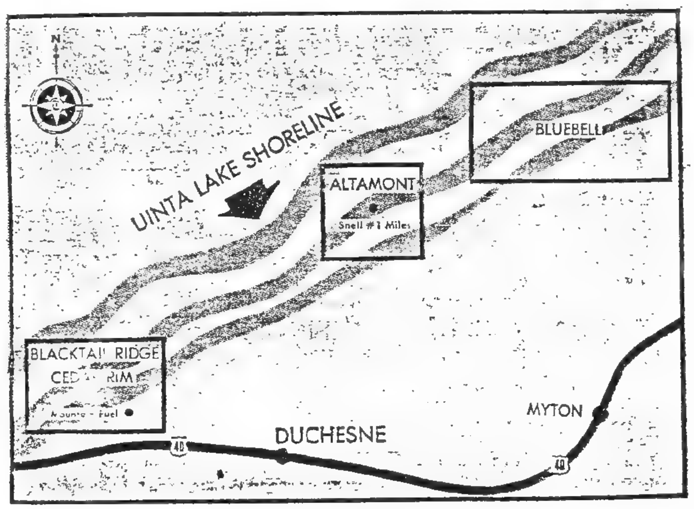
The Seagull Plant is adjacent to the Bluebell-Altamont oil field, a producing area that yields unique waxy crudes.

Pennzoil is a primary operator in the Bluebell field, currently producing 6,200 barrels of oil per day, or about 30 percent of the field's total output.

Pennzoil acquired its interest in the Bluebell field in 1985 and purchased the newly modernized Seagull plant late last year. Pennzoil also is a key supplier of specialty lubricants. (U.B. Standard November 18, 1987).

Latest oilfield statistics are unavailable-1987.

ANCIENT LAKE UINTAH SHORELINE: (This information was sent by Francis Allred, Orem, Utah. Formerly of Altonah, Utah. Taken from S.L. Tribune July 2, 1970).



Mr. Ritzma, State Petroleum Geologist for the Utah Geological Survey, stated in this article that "The stretch of discovery and development of oil wells indicates the shoreline of ancient Lake Uintah, dating to the Tertiary Period of 70 million years ago and later.

"In this part of the world, these rocks are generally non-marine. In the Uintah Basin they contain a very thick section of rocks laid down in a lake, the same lake that produced the oil shales and tar sands."

ALTAMONT'S FIRST BANK 3-20-74

Taken from the U.B. Standard

Altamont's first bank (First Security Bank of Utah's fifty-seventh bank) had it's grand opening March 20, 1974. Paul Murphy was acting manager. Other residents of the area serving as member of the staff included Melva Whitehead of Bluebell and Vicki Brotherson of Altamont.

A modular constructed house was the first building which was replaced by a new building in 1977 and that building as been added on twice to date. With each new addition, a wider variety of banking services have been made available to customers.

The office has had six mangers since opening. They are: Paul Murphy, Rex Wilkerson, Merlene Pierce, Mark Altom, Lane Thomas, and the current manager Karen Sorenson.

The present employees besides manager Karen Sorenson are: Sheila Fieldsted, Jewel Lamb and Roberta Stevenson. These people, as a team from the Altamont Bank placed first in their Southern Utah Division and third in the State of Utah in terms of banking knowledge in a First Security bank-wide contest called Super Know I. This contest has brought our bank and its customers to the attention of others statewide, and many people now know where Altamont is located.

Left to right: Karen Sorenson, now manager, Jewell Lamb, Roberta Stevenson and Mark Altom, former manager.

Left to right: Karen Sorenson, Manager, Shiela Fieldsted, Roberta Stevenson and Jewell Lamb.

The bank was opened in Altamont because of First Security's faith in the potential of both agriculture and natural gas in this area.

Deseret Federal Savings and Loan also had a bank here shortly after First Security opened their bank here, but it didn't stay long. It was located where the present Post Office Building is now. It was also a modular constructed building.

TIDBITS

The Ute Indians in Eastern Utah adopted the horse into their culture soon after the Spaniards introduced that animal to the Americas—1800-1840.

The remoteness of the State of Deseret from the remainder of the nation, the difficulty of transportation and the desire of the early settlers to be economically independent caused Utah to go through a state of self-sufficiency which was more complete and lasted longer than that of any other section of the U.S. Unassisted as it was for many years by outside capitol, the Mormon State was almost a miracle. The land was too nigardly, the resources too sparing, the difficulties to great, to support more than a few scattered groups of people, and yet there was growth and development. The pioneers raised themselves from their own boot straps—Utah Atlas Book.

1902 - Butter was 19 cents a lb.

The following was researched by Fern Powell from old county newspapers:

The Duchesne Record Newspaper discontinued after Sept. 15, 1921. The Duchesne Courier was from 1927 to May 16, 1930 and then changed to the Uintah Basin Record Aug. 7, 1981.

The 1915 article states - The beginning of the opening up of the North Country by a gas (engine) route which will add much towards its development and prove a very adventageous means of commercial intercourse between Duchesne and the North Country was started in Feb. 1915 when John Pilling established a daily stage line from Duchesne to Boneta which will be an improvement over the former tri-weekly service, and in June 1915, he had an auto-truck line established from Duchesne to Boneta by him, the mail contractor, between the county seat, Talmage and Boneta. Mr. Pillings arrived from Salt Lake Monday with one of the large Buick trucks. Max Morrison drove the car in, leaving the following morning with mail, parcel post and express. The truck had no difficulty in negotiating the Blue Bench Hill and other steep places on the road.

June 9, 1917 - Travel over the Heber road will commence this week. E.C. Nelson and Chris Anderson have already gone over in auto, finding some bad washouts in Daniels Canyon, which, however, have been repaired by Wasatch County and these two gentlemen will shortly begin regular trips between Duchesne and Park City.

Aug. 15, 1917 - Soon postage stamps will cost 3 cents. It will be a war on tax. These new postal rates went into effect Nov. 2, 1917 (1988 postage stamps are 25 cents).

March 2, 1918 - Most of the people of Mt. Emmons are busy making a bridge across the Lake Fork River. We will certainly appreciate a bridge there.

June 22, 1923 - Temple garments greatly modified. Church presidency gave permission - material and style.

Oct. 19, 1923 - The Crosby Huller has started work. There is in Mt. Emmons many large stacks of alfalfa seed and also clover. Many crops are not yet gathered.

July 11, 1924 - It seems that our Roosevelt friends are trying to overwork a willing horse. Many acres of crops will be lost because of lack of water to irrigate with. What would you think Mr., if a man would steal your waterand the next day come and ask you with a sober face for his water for three days? This is poor business and had the people not been decived, you would have been unable to get our water which is needed so badly at home.

Aug. 1, 1924 - 1500 total attendance at UBIC.

April 1, 1916 - A proposition is now before the people to place a power plant on Yellowstone that would be large enough to furnish the entire reservation with electric power and light. There is plenty of open water the year around. There is a grist mill to be installed at Altonah and why not? The upper country furnished very nearly all of the wheat, and in fact, grains of all kinds.

Sept. 5, 1925 - Bruce Parker opens a garage in Mt. Emmons.

Oct. 31, 1924 - Rufus Rogers is installing an up-to-date gas and service station. He is also bringing in material to rebuild his hardware store on the spot where the other burned.

Nov. 7, 1924-Bruce Parker severed his connection with the Mt. Emmons new garage. Rogers with his son will carry on. The new gas station is fully installed.

May 29, 1925 - Mr. Arthur Powell has started to build his new barn. He expects to house 12 cows this winter.

June 10, 1927 - Much ill feeling is being engendered among the farmers on account of the system of bidding against each other in the leasing of Indian land.

Sept. 5, 1924 - What might have been a very sad and serious accident, proved to be only slight when the new threshing machine and tractor, on its journey from Salt Lake to Mt. Emmons rolled off the dugway in the big hollow near the Boneta Store. Mr. James Gurr, who was driving the tractor, narrowly escaped injury. A crowd of farmers left their work. "Oh hasten the day when roads will be roads and not hit and miss trails.

Two new cars - Austin Taylor, Buick 6, and LeRoy Babcock, a Dodge.

Feb. 26, 1926-Mail contract awarded to Mrs. Leora Mickelson from Duchesne to Boneta, Mt. Emmons and Altonah. The new contract will take charge July 1 of the year.

Dec. 10, 1926 - Wm. Case recently elected County Clerk.

March 11, 1927 - Max Hartman on his 13th birthday gave a party. They found much pleasure listening to the radio.

May 6, 1927-When the Mahaffey store burned, it destroyed our public telephone. No other one has been installed so the town has to use Owen Bennion's private phone.

1981-Drought.

April 29, 1932 - Altonah citizens have been greatly helped by the flour and feed they have received from the Red Cross. Lott Powell and sons are doing the hauling. Oct. 7, 1932 - Committee named for Relief Fund - Mt. Emmons, Roy W. Rust and Mary F. Case.

May 19, 1933 - New state law - People have to furnish their own cream cans. Cremeries not allowed to furnish them. Also, this date graveling surfacing completed on road from Duchesne to Myton, about July 1st, oil will be applied on this 20-mile stretch of road.

Dec. 15, 1933 - Mr. F.E. Case and Zella Rust are employed at Duchesne on the relief work. June 29, 1934-Cattle buying plan started - $4 to $8 for yearlings; $8 to $12 for 2 year olds; and $13 to $20 for cows. To be condemned and killed if not fit to ship. Send application to Lott Powell, Altonah, and LeRoy Rust at Mt. Emmons.

Sept. 7, 1934 - New CCC Camp to be started on Yellowstone, at the site of the Ranger Station. Oct. 12, 1934 - Yellowstone Camp now being occupied.

Oct. 26, 1934 - Bridgeland CCC Camp ready to start work on exchange canal.

The following has been researched by Bernice Atwood from old newspapers:

Nov. 18, 1916 - Eggs when there are any, sell for 40 cents a dozen in Duchesne. Flour is climbing in the basin and will soon reach the $5 per hunded mark.

Dec. 2, 1916 - The Uintah Indians have resorted to another means to get intoxicated and enjoy the bliss of resulting sensation. They are drinking Jamaica Gin and lemon extract, secured from traveling peddlers who have recently made a trip through the reservation.

June 15, 1923-Grasshopper bounty - a bounty of one cent per lb. will be paid for grasshoppers. All who desire to cooperate in the destruction of the pest and at the same time earn a little money, should communicate at once with proper officials who will explain how to do the work.

by Melva Allred

U.B. Standard Feb. 25, 1987 - Roosevelt - Announcement was made by Mt. States Telephone & Telegraph to replace the magneto, or hand cranking telephone system with a new battery exchange system. This went into effect Nov. 2, 1937.

Nov. 22, 1937 - At this time plans for a new $30,000 hospital were being considered. This building was eventually located at 26 West and 2nd North (the present City Biulding) in Roosevelt.

1937 - Coffee was 23 cents a lb. Men's work shoes $2.98.

June 1937 - Vernal-Work on the twists project on U.S. Highway 40, seven miles west of here is estimated 75 percent completed.

First week of Oct. 1935 - Talmage-Duchesne & Bluebell-Upalco roads are under first PWA road projects.

Oct. 23, 1934 - Drought: Duchesne County carries by far the largest percentage of its population on the relief rolls of any county in the state. The balance of its population find incomes so reduced in most cases, the business is slack, debt payments are delinquent or absent entirely, and real assets are greatly depleted.

Jan. 2, 1947-OPA announced that spare stamp No. 53 became good for 5 lbs. of sugar on Jan. 1 and added that an additional ration may be available within 4 months. (This was rations after World War II).

1934 - Roads: An oil shale deposit has been discovered in the Utah Colorado lines - that will be a wonderful road surface that can be used to pave the Victory Highway (so it may not be such an idle dream). It is over near the K. Ranch.

Victory Highway is Highway 40. The only road that connects from coast to coast. Work is proceeding between Vernal and Jensen. It is being completed with an oil dressing consisting of oil and mixed with gravel.

March 10, 1935 - President Franklin D. Roosevelt put an embargo on banks.

The new cheese factory put up by Calder Brothers at Altonah started operation Monday morning Nov. 23, 1933.

Remember when water was drawn out of a well with a bucket. The bucket was also used to refrigerate milk, butter and etc. while suspended down the well.

1987 - A year to remember - early spring - late fall - beautiful crops - beautiful year.

June 14, 1988 - Farmers are really concerned, there is no high water this year. The lakes are low and irrigation water is almost gone and it's only the middle of June.

Verna Allred of Altamont, Book Committee.

Bernice Atwood of Altamont, Book Committee.

Thank you Bernice and Verna for you help in researching Sections IV and V. It was very helpful and appreciated very much.

I have watched all the work you two and other committee members have done in quilting and fund raising projects. I am amazed at how hard you have worked for this book. I'm sure the readers will be pleased with what you have done and appreciate it.

Also, a big thank you to Delaine Tidwell, our mayor, who has gathered the names and pictures for our military men and women.

Melva Allred

Melva Allred, compiled sections IV & V.

Delaine Tidwell

We especially want to thank Melva Allred for the many, many long hours she has spent helping, researching, typing and writing—her special suggestions, thoughts, and knowing how to put everything together.

Her sweet disposition and talents are very much appreciated. Also, thanks to Max, her husband, for being so patient and helpful to let her spend so much time with us.

We love and appreciate you both very much.

Verna Allred and Bernice Atwood

MILITARY SERVICE

by Delaine Tidwell

We honor and pay tribute to all the servicemen who have lost their lives, those disabled, those who were held prisoners of war, those who were in active duty and all others that did their duty in the services of our country.

We also honor the American Legion and Auxiliary for all their many years of hard work in horing the servicemen, keeping the liberty and honor of our country at top priority, teaching the young people the values of our country's liberty and freedom, and all other acts of compassion they have done.

I have gathered all the pictures and names I could. However, we are short a lot of pictures. If I have missed some of you servicemen, I am truly sorry.

WORLD WAR I SERVICEMEN

John Ashby, 1918, World War I.

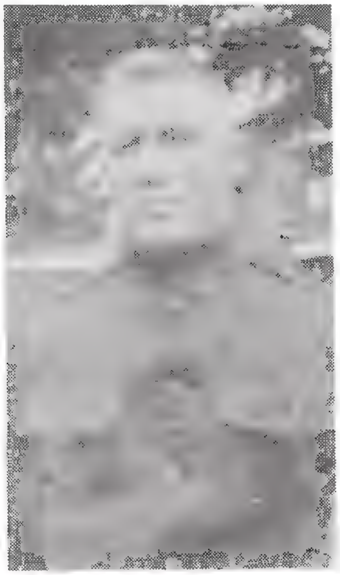
Branch Babcock, World War I.

Wm. (Bill) Case, World War I.

Ray Durphy, served in France.

Clarence Jones, Army-France, 1917-1918.

Leslie J. Orr, World War I.



Sherwood Pearson, World War II

Eugene Clark, World War I. In picutre with his boys World War II, Ralph, Rex, Max and Robert.

Tex Rochel
No picture available.

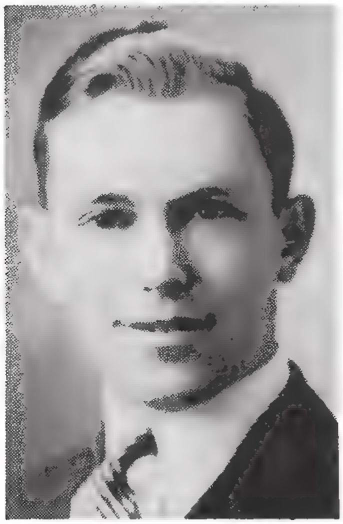
Hugo Mitchell
No picture available.

Carns LaRose
No picture available.

WORLD WAR II SERVICEMEN KILLED IN SERVICE

*Douglas Allred, killed in Dutch New Guinea, April 22, 1944.

*PFC Dee Bennion, Mt. Emmons soldier killed during fighting on Luzon Island.


*Keith Case, lost in service.

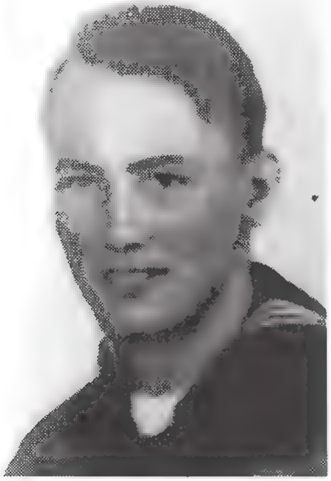
*Burke Shiner, killed in Belgium Bulge, 1944.

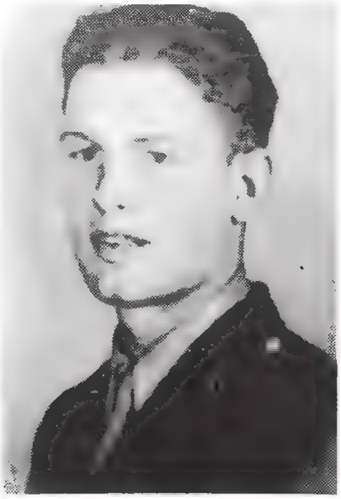
WORLD WAR II SERVICEMEN

Left: Bert Allred, Seabees South Pacific. Right: Med Allred, Merchant Marines.

WORLD WAR II SERVICEMEN

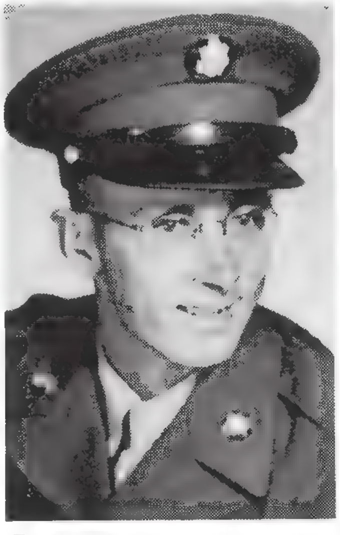
Max Allred, Marines, served in Nagasaki, Japan.

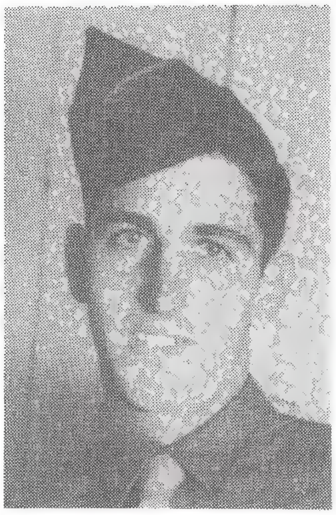

Boyd Bennion, served in America.


Lowell A. Bennion, served in South Pacific.

Ivan Behunin, Army.

George Berret, Army Air Force.


Elvin R. Boswell, served in Germany, 4 years.


Leslie Chase Boswell, Pacific.

John Clark, Germany-Italy.

Edward Earl Crosby, Army

Lloyd Crosby, Navy

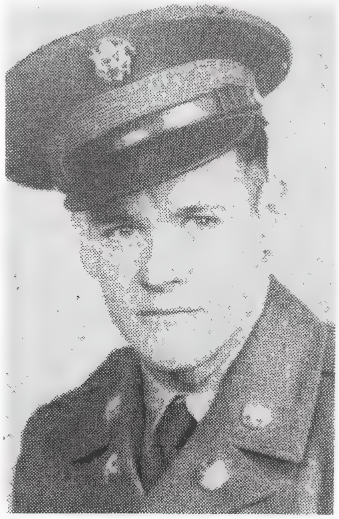
No
picture
available.

Charles Dump, Army, served in Europe, Germany and Italy Battle of the Bulge.

Dan Clark, Army Infantry, South Pacific.

Willard Dump, Merchant Marines. 2 hitches in Army, South Pacific and Korea.

Leon Dump, Army, USA, January 20, 1942-September 20, 1944.


Raymond Dump, Army, served in Germany.

Earl Dunsmore, Army Germany 1944.

Robert Dean Fisher, served in Europe.

Ted Fisher, Navy

Harry Fieldsted, Merchant Marines.

Evan Hansen, World War II.

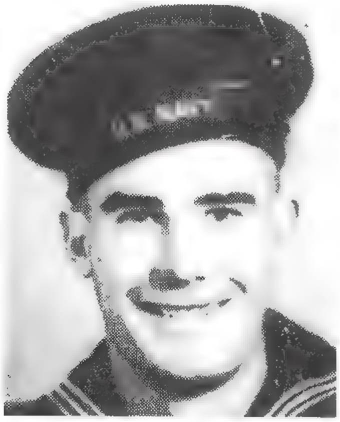
Waldo J. Hansen, Army, served in the Rhineland under Gen. Patton.

Eugene W. Hartman, served in Europe.

Myra Aleda Iorg, Marine Corp.

Glen Hershal Iorg, Army, served in Europe.

Devere Clyde Iorg, Army Engineers.



Oliver Denziel Lister, served in South Pacific.

Basil Lougenbeel, Army, European Theater.

Howard Lucas, Germany

Lawrence Mahaffey

Charles Mathews, Marine Corp., 1941, South Pacific, Guadalcanal. Received Purple Heart.

Arnold Mecham, served in South Pacific.

Dean Mecham

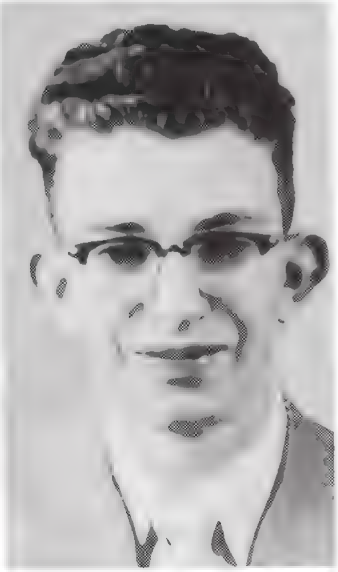
Evan Mecham

Wayne Mecham, served in America.

J. Robert Miles, Merchant Marines.

Grover Mitchell, Field Artillery

Ned Mitchell

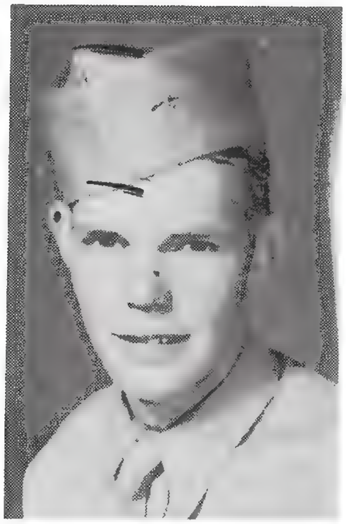

Clinton Mitchell

Gerald Mitchell, World War II.

Morris Monsen, served in South Pacific.

Richard Orr, served in South Pacific.

Richard Perkins, World War II.

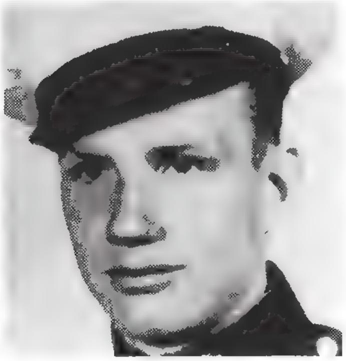

PFC Albert J. Potts, served in the Army.

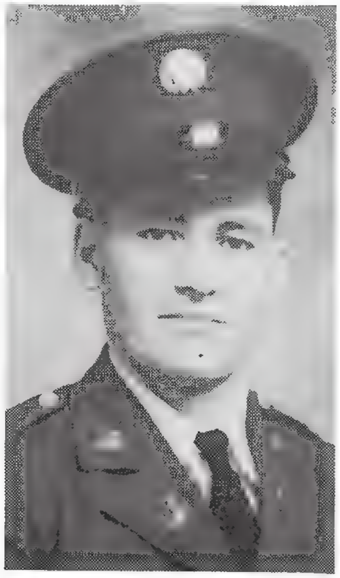
Alfred Rogers, served in America.

Fay Rogers

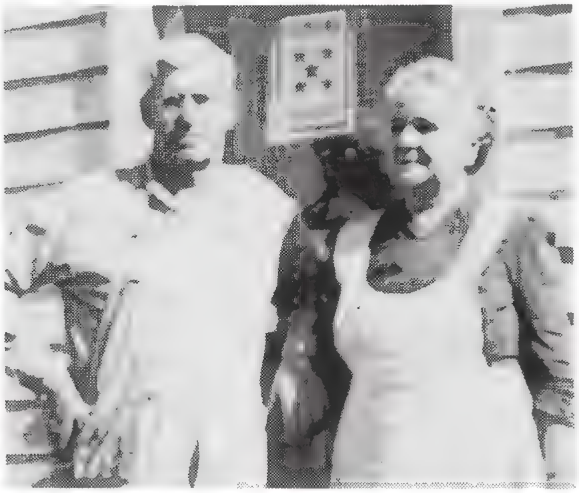
Ray Rogers, Army

Erwin Rust, France and Germany, 1943-1946.


Anthon Rust, served in America.


Clarence L. Snyder, Army.

Keith Snyder, Marine Corp., South Pacific.


Robert William and Elva Snyder. The five stars in the window represent their five sons serving in the military service at the same time. (They also had another son in the Korean War.)

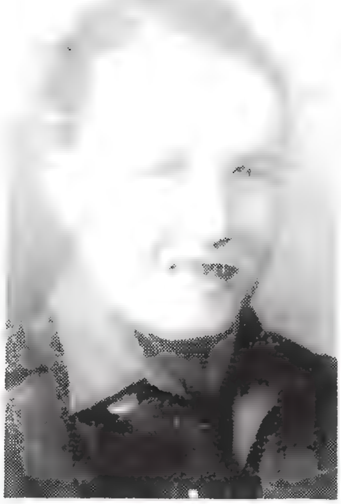
Albert O. Snyder, Army.

Walter Curtis Synder, Navy.

Robert A. Snyder, North Africa, M.P.

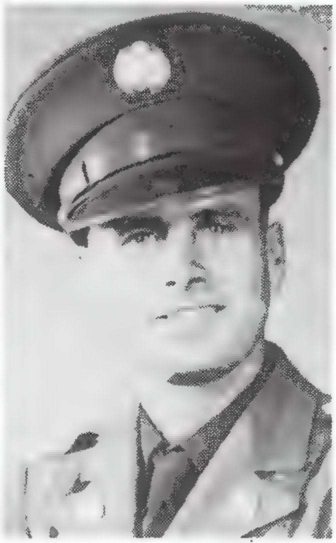
Phil Snyder, served in America.

Jess Iorg, Corporal U.S. Army.

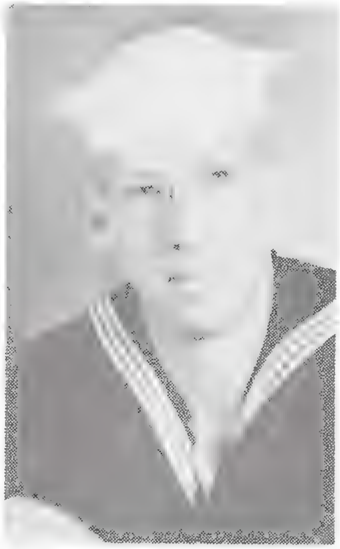

Earl Thacker, served in South Pacific.

Elvin Thacker, served in South Pacific.

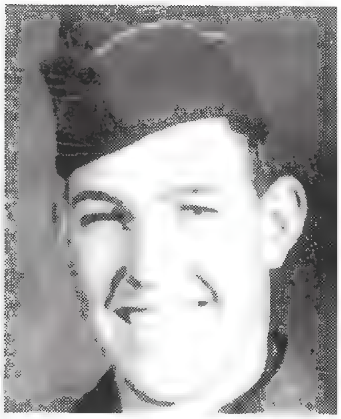
Glen Thacker, served in South Pacific.


James Thacker

Oral J. Thacker, served in South Pacific.


Arthur Timothy, Navy, 1942-1944.

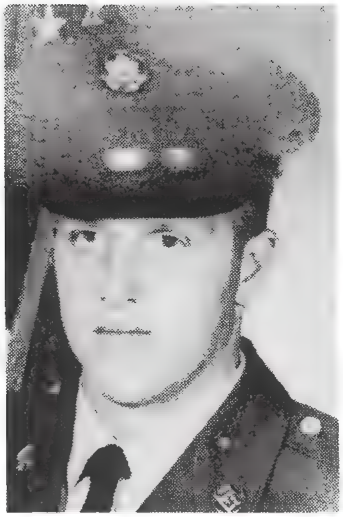
Lavear Timothy, New Zealand.

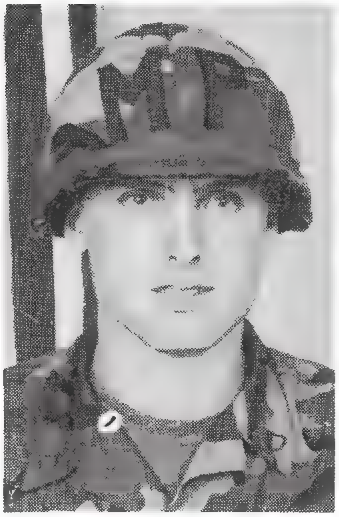

Neal Titcomb, served in South Pacific.

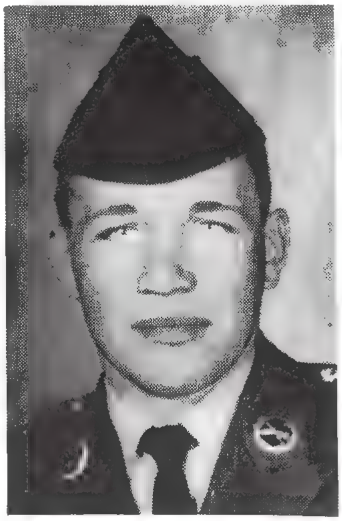
Melwood Wall, served in Okaniaw.

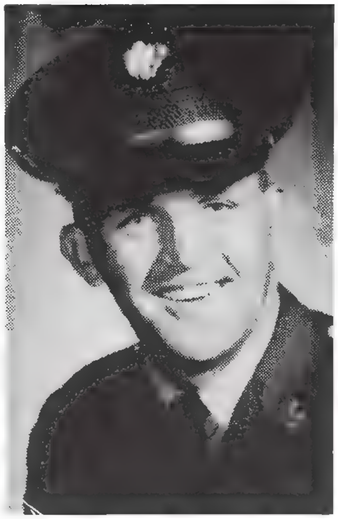
Bill Zoumadakis, WWII, served in the South Pacific.

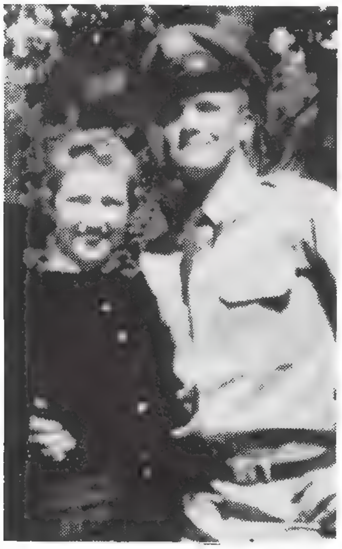
VIETNAM, KOREAN AND PEACT TIME SERVICEMEN

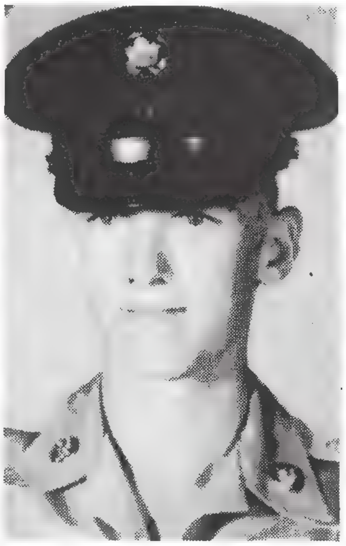

Kerry Bird, Infantry-Vietnam

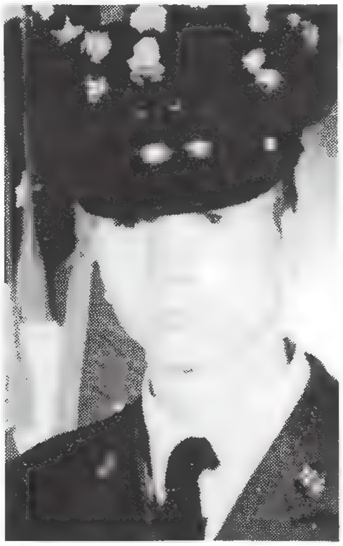

Richard Bisel, Army-Sinop, Turkey.

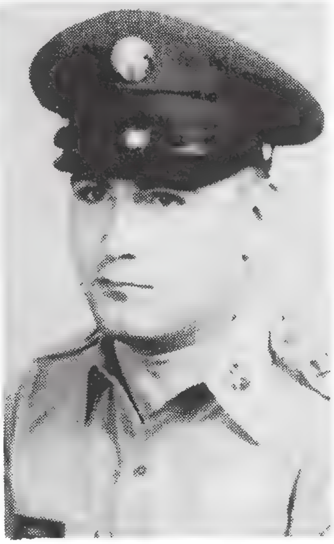

Fred Brunsvik, Vietnam

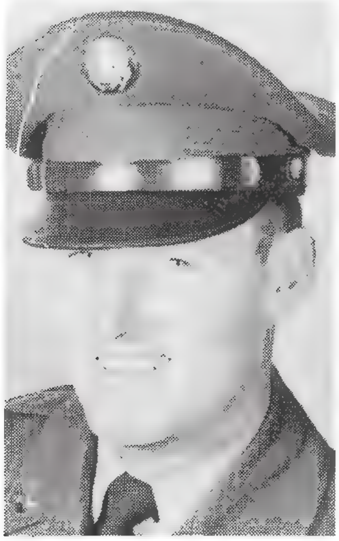

Swen Brunsvik, National Guard

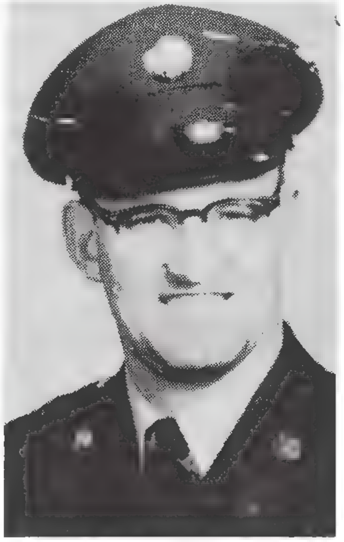

Jerry Carroll, Army

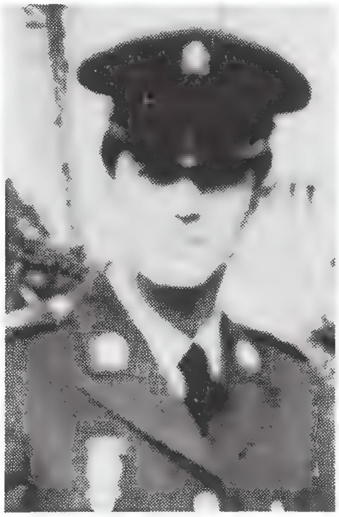

Clyde Cook, Vietnam.

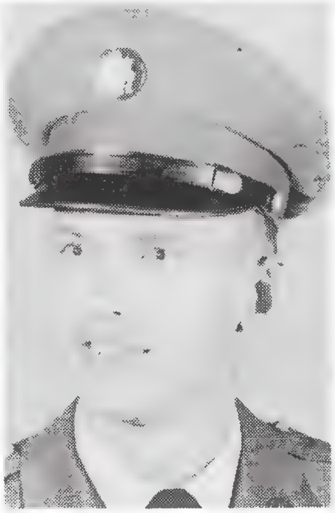

Karl Cook, Vietnam.


Gene A. Carroll, Army


Robert Dale Carroll, 1953-1955


Jack Carroll, Army

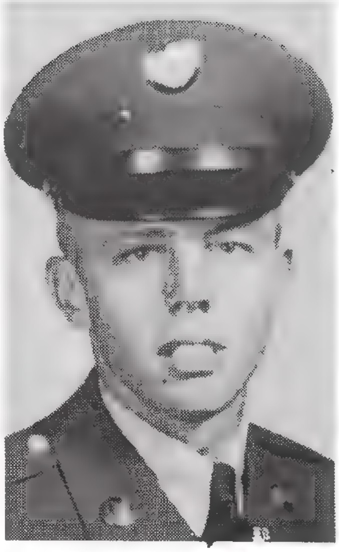

Kimball Duain Cartrette, Army-Europe.


Bobby Dunsmore, Army, Germany Peace Time.

Dannie Dunsmore, Marines, Northern part of So. Vietnam.

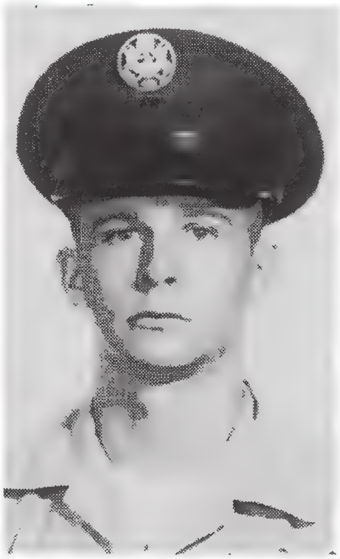
Steve Dunsmore, Army, Vietnam.

Larry Hansen, active duty status and works for the National Guard.



W. Keith Hansen, Southeast Asia.

Edwin Max Hartman, Army, 1942-1945



Tim Knight, Air Force and Reserves.

John Denny Lambert, Marines.

Aaron Roy LaRose, Navy

Norman Dennis LaRose, Army.

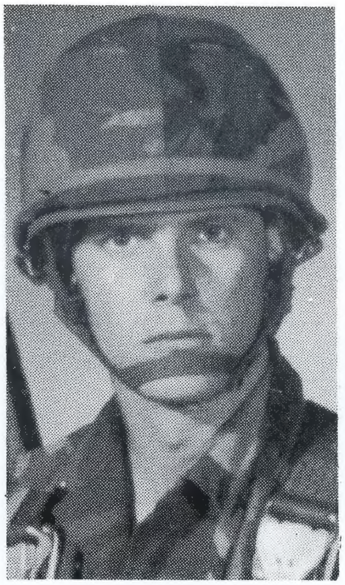
Jack LaRose, Army.

Dick Miller, Army, Alaska.

Cloyd Powell, World War II.

Paul Mullin, Vietnam.

Murlin Perkins, served in the Korean War.

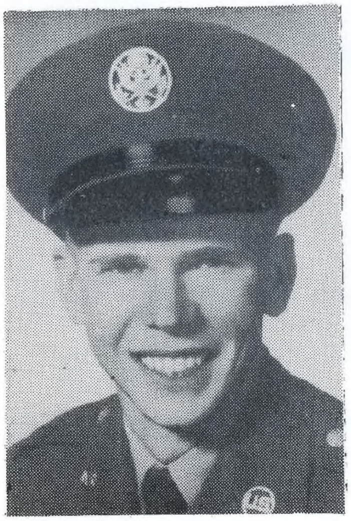


Sgt. James Philips

Harold Ted Snyder while serving in the Korean War.

Colt Mare Lisonbee, Marines.

Ashton Lovell Case, U.S. Army, WWII and Korean War.



Willard Bowden

Norman LaRose, Technical Sargent, U.S. Army and World War II.

Kenneth LaRose, Private 1st Class, U.S. Army and World War II.

Private Preston Allen, U.S. Army and World War II.

Ty Kolb, World War II.

Harvey Matches, World War II.

Dee L. Holder, Staff Sargent, Air Corps, July 1940, World War II.

Courtney R. Daniels, Aviation Cadet, Army, Air Force and World War II.

James D. McNabb, Signal Corps Reserve, August 29, 1942, World War II.

Claude S. Murray, Army Sargent, November 3, 1943, World War II.

Farrell Mohlman, 2nd Lt., Army, July 13, 1942, World War II.

Charles Iorg, Jr., Marine Corp., July 1943, World War II.

Josephine Secakuker, Richard Curry and Fred LaRose.

in 1972 the Altamont boys WBBA baseball team, coached by Bob Fieldsted, picked their allstars. The boys picked were Kelvin Fisher, Kelly Matthews, Byan Ames, Cassey Carter, and Darrell Sorenson.

The Altamont Allstars, combined with the Duchesne Allstars, made the Duchesne-Altamont team. They were coached by Loyd Grant and Ronald Addley.

They went to Helper to play their final games. Words was received in Altamont that the Duchesne-Altamont Team won all three games, enabling them to go to Santa Monica, California to play in the World Series.

What a thrill it was for these 10-year-old boys, who had hardly been out of Altamont, to earn an opportunity to go to California.

They boarded a Western Airlines jet in Salt Lake City, on August 15, 1972, with other teams from Utah and one from Idaho.

When they arrived in Los Angeles, they were picked up by the WBBA directors, paired off, and sent to foster homes in Santa Monica, which was a very special experience for them.

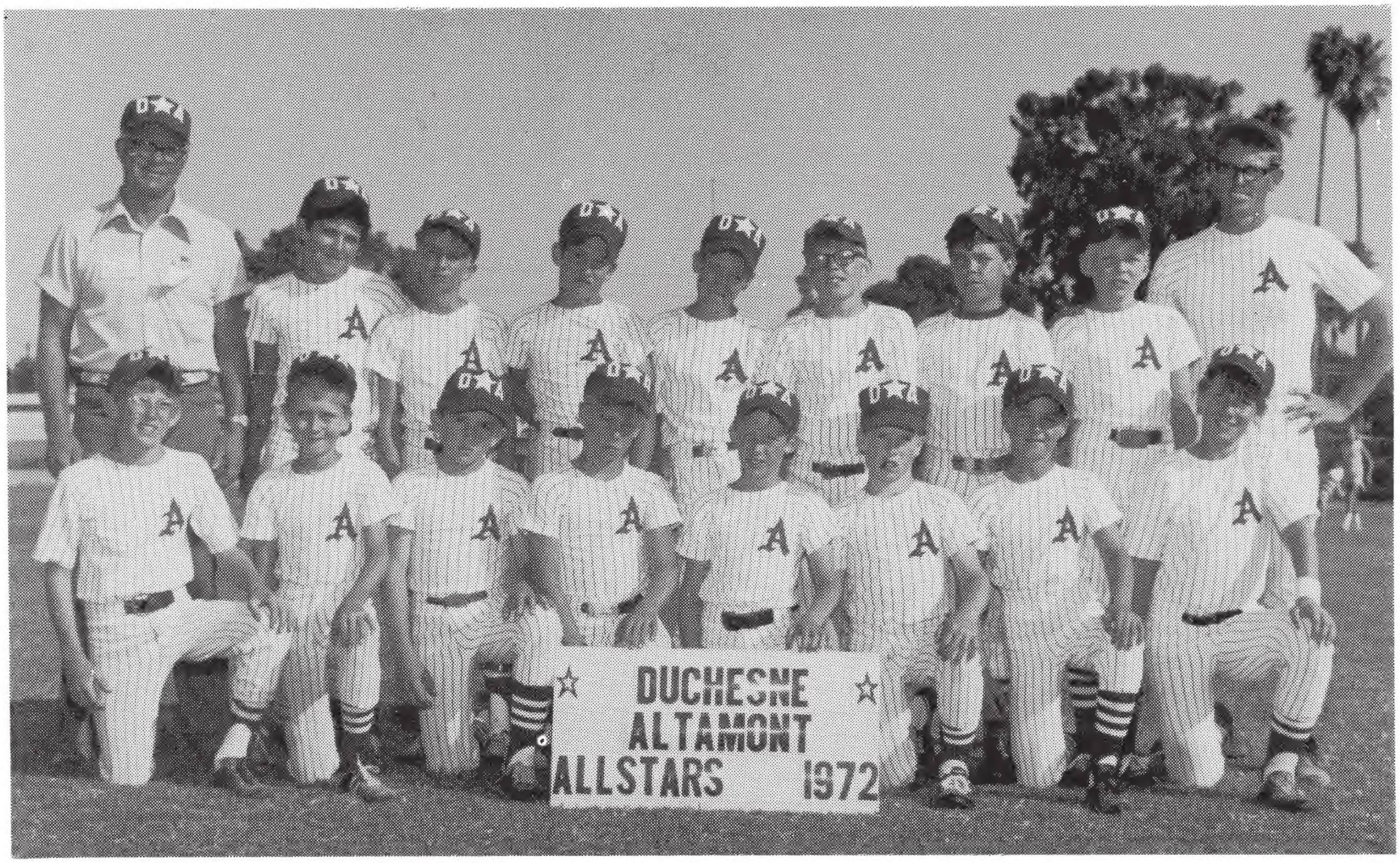
During the week they were there, they had the opportunity to attend a Dodger baseball game at Dodger Stadium, spend a day at Disneyland, and enjoy a swim in the ocean.

A Holliday, Utah team won the World Series. Their pitcher was a 12-year-old boy, who was six foot tall and weighed 175 pounds, virtually incapacitating the other teams. In his regular season, he averaged 18 strikeouts per game and pitched no hitters.

Rose Park places second with the Duchesne-Altamont team placing third.

Our boys played some really good ball and we were so proud of them.

The parents from Altamont who went were Naomi Fisher, Leo and Shirley Ames, and Fred and Carma Matthews.



1972 Duchesne Altamont All Stars participating in the World Series boys baseball games held in Santa Monica, Calif. Back row, left to right: Coach Lloyd Grant, Kevin Despain, David Dunkley, Kelly Matthews, Kelvin Fisher, Craig Addley, Russell Abbott, Curtis Cloud, and Coach Ron Addley. Front row, left to right: Tony Grant, Mark Ostler, Darrell Sorensen, Mike Reyburn, Duane Harriman, Bryan Ames, Casey Carter and Dan Vanhoozion.